OMNIBUS BOOK ONE

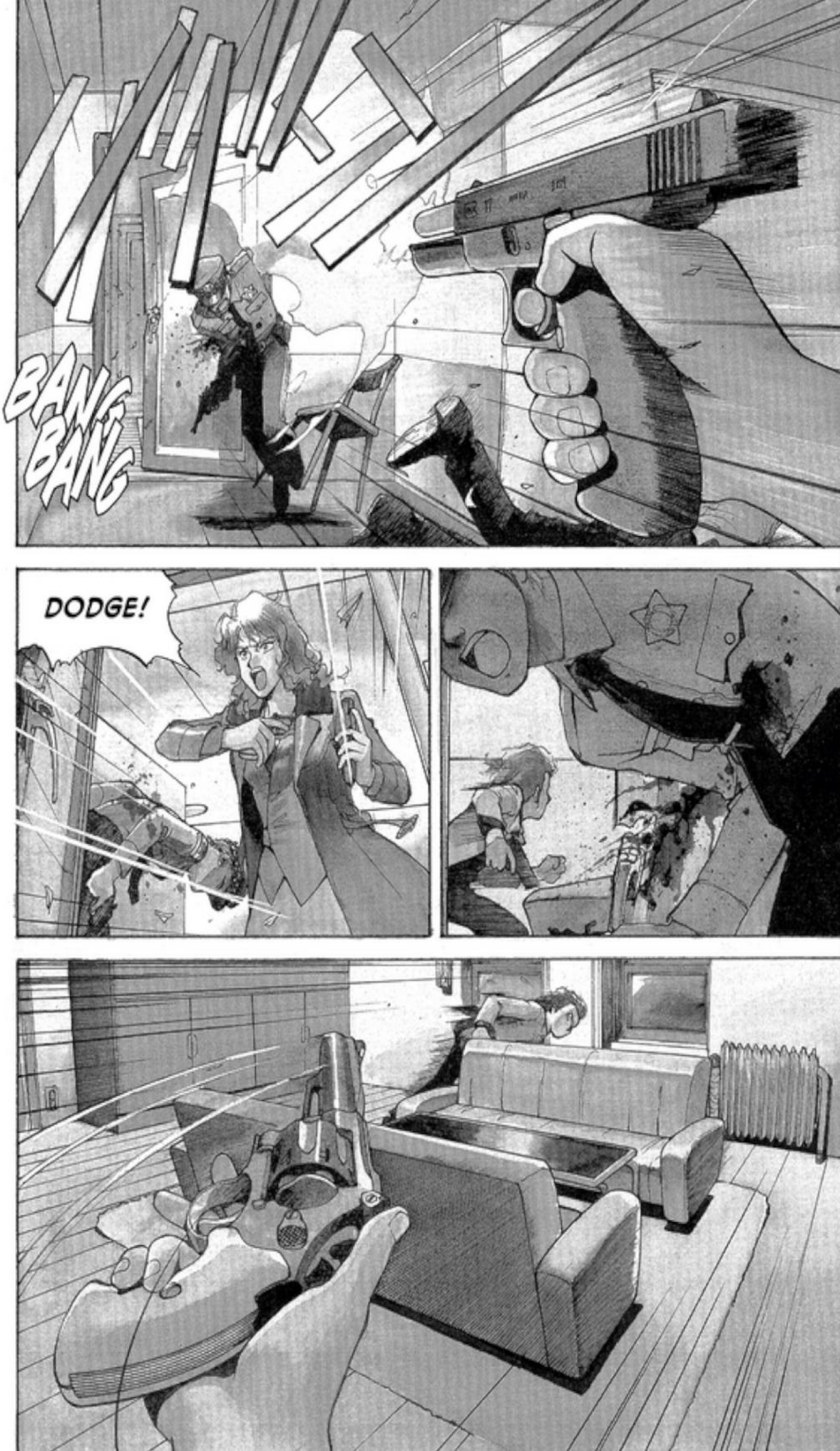
GUNSMITH CATS

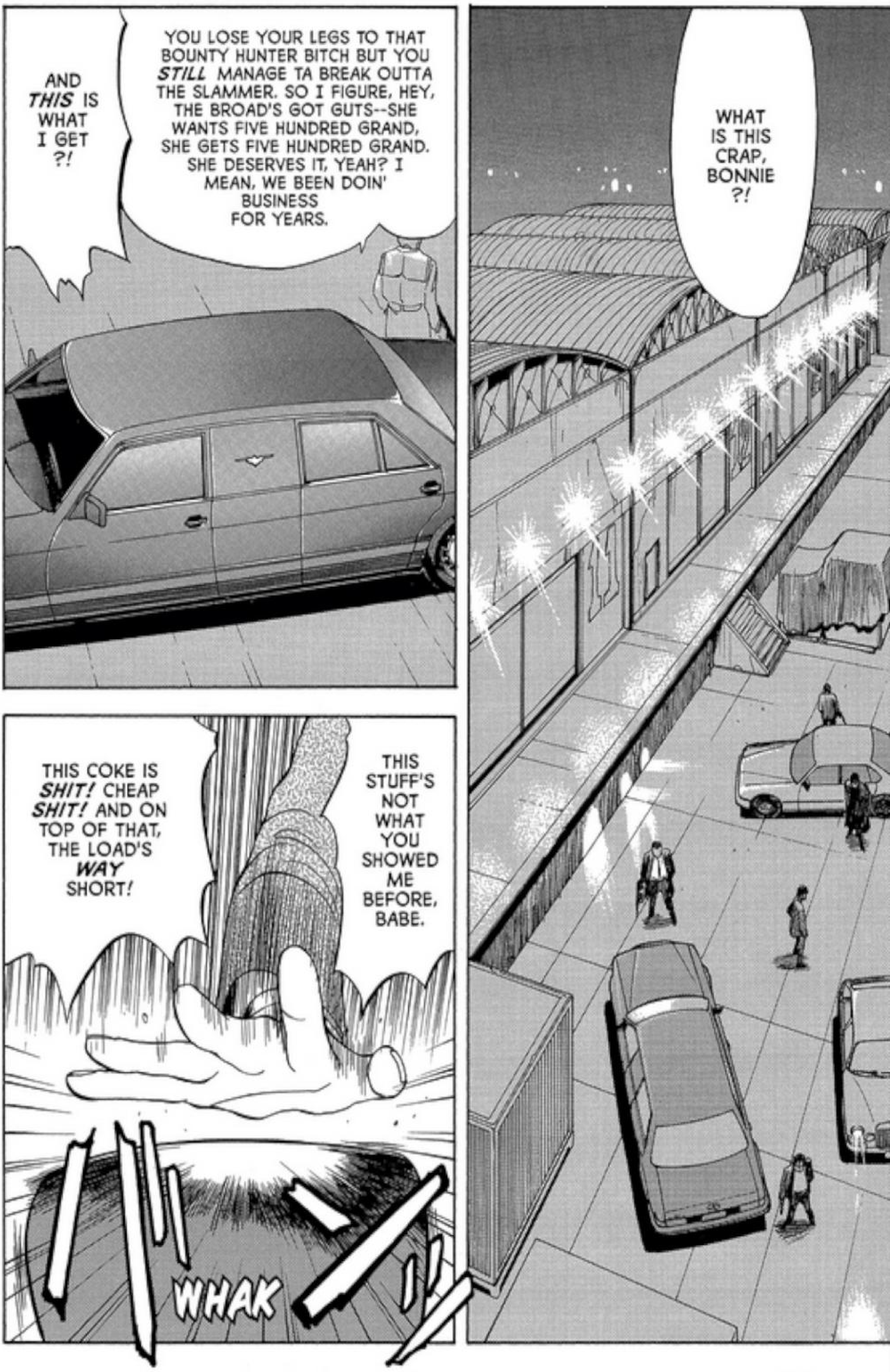
STORY AND ART
KENICHI SONODA

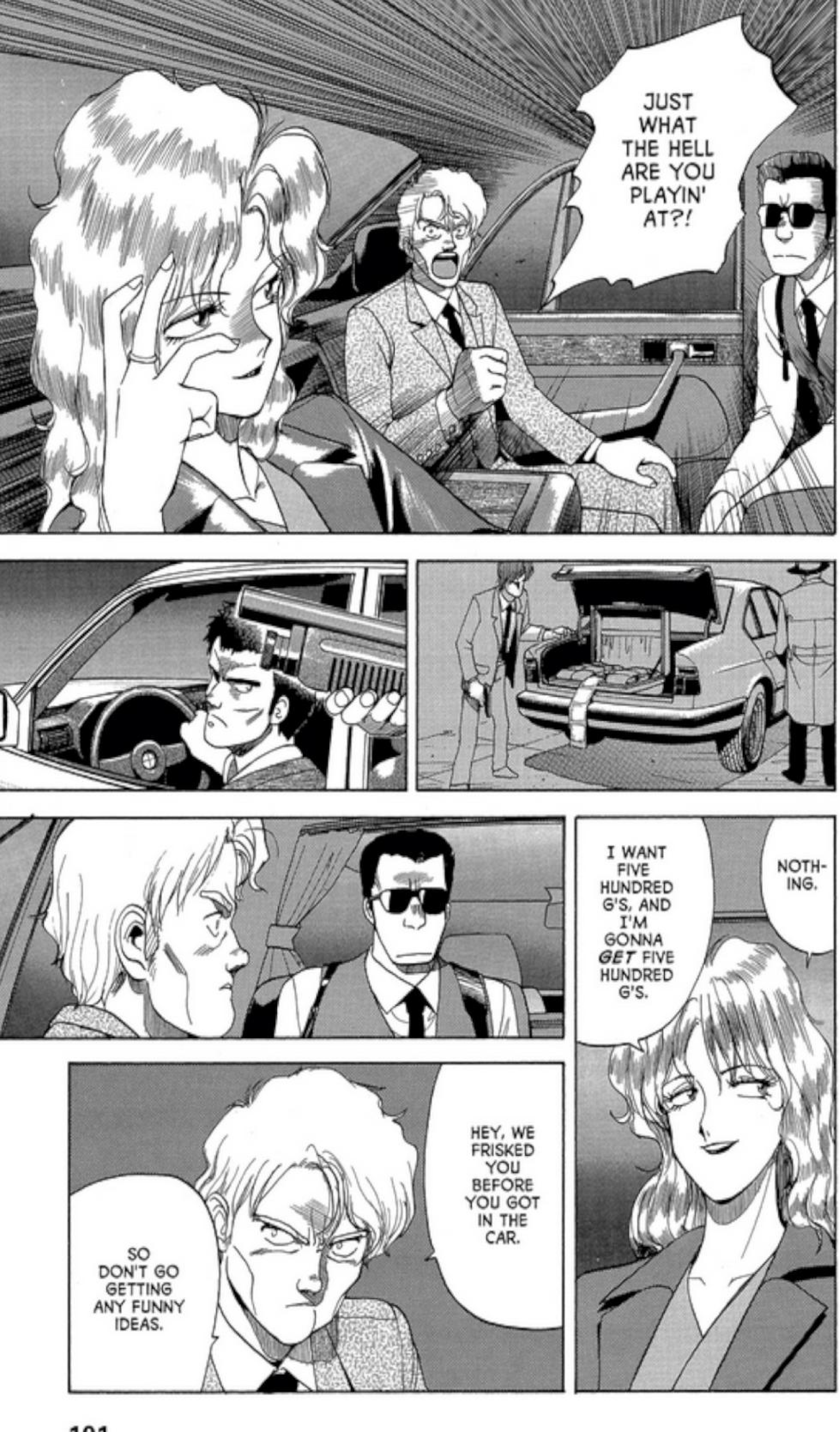
TRANSLATION
DANA LEWIS
& TOREN SMITH

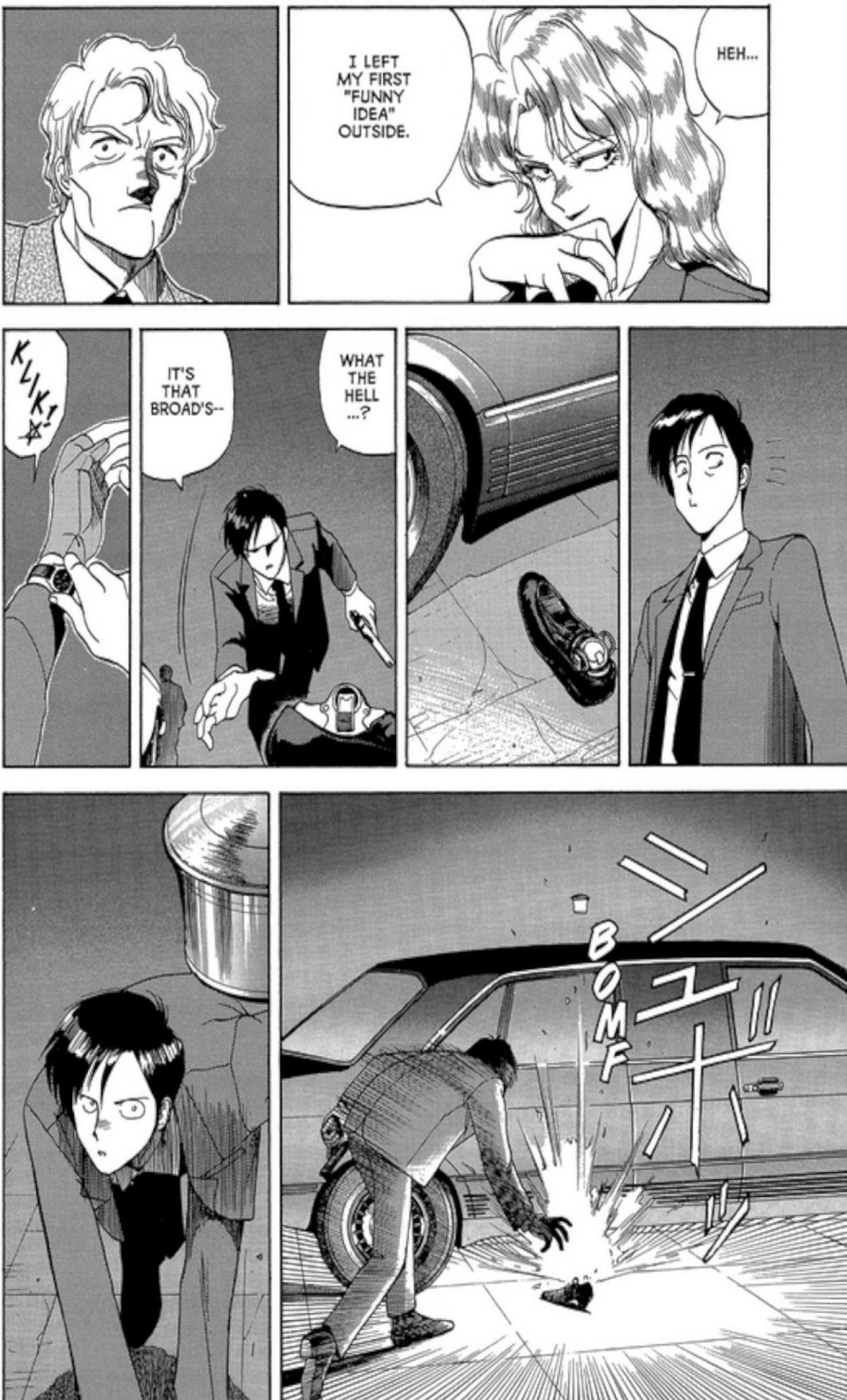
LETTERING AND RETOUCH
STUDIO CUTIE

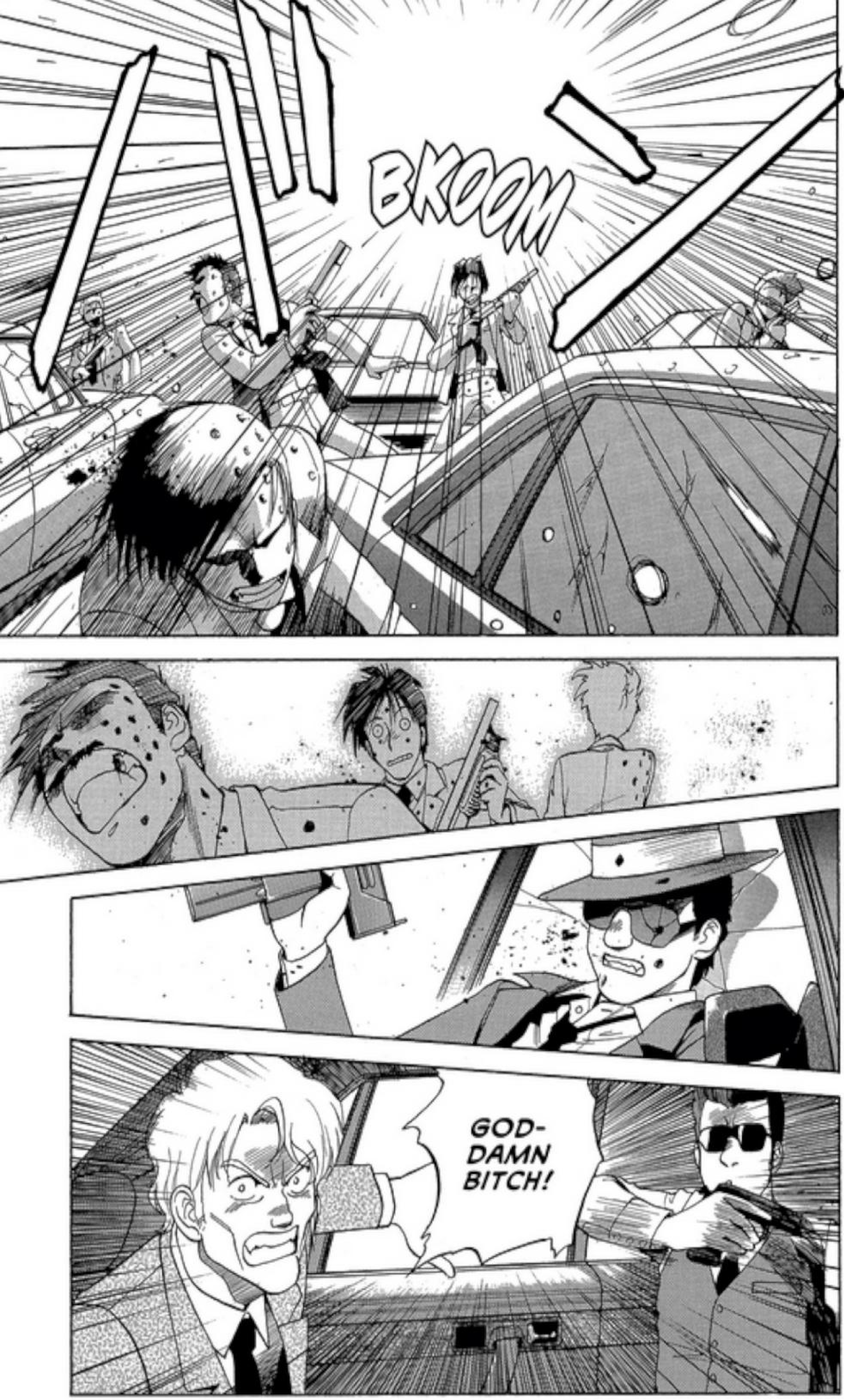
DARK HORSE MANGA

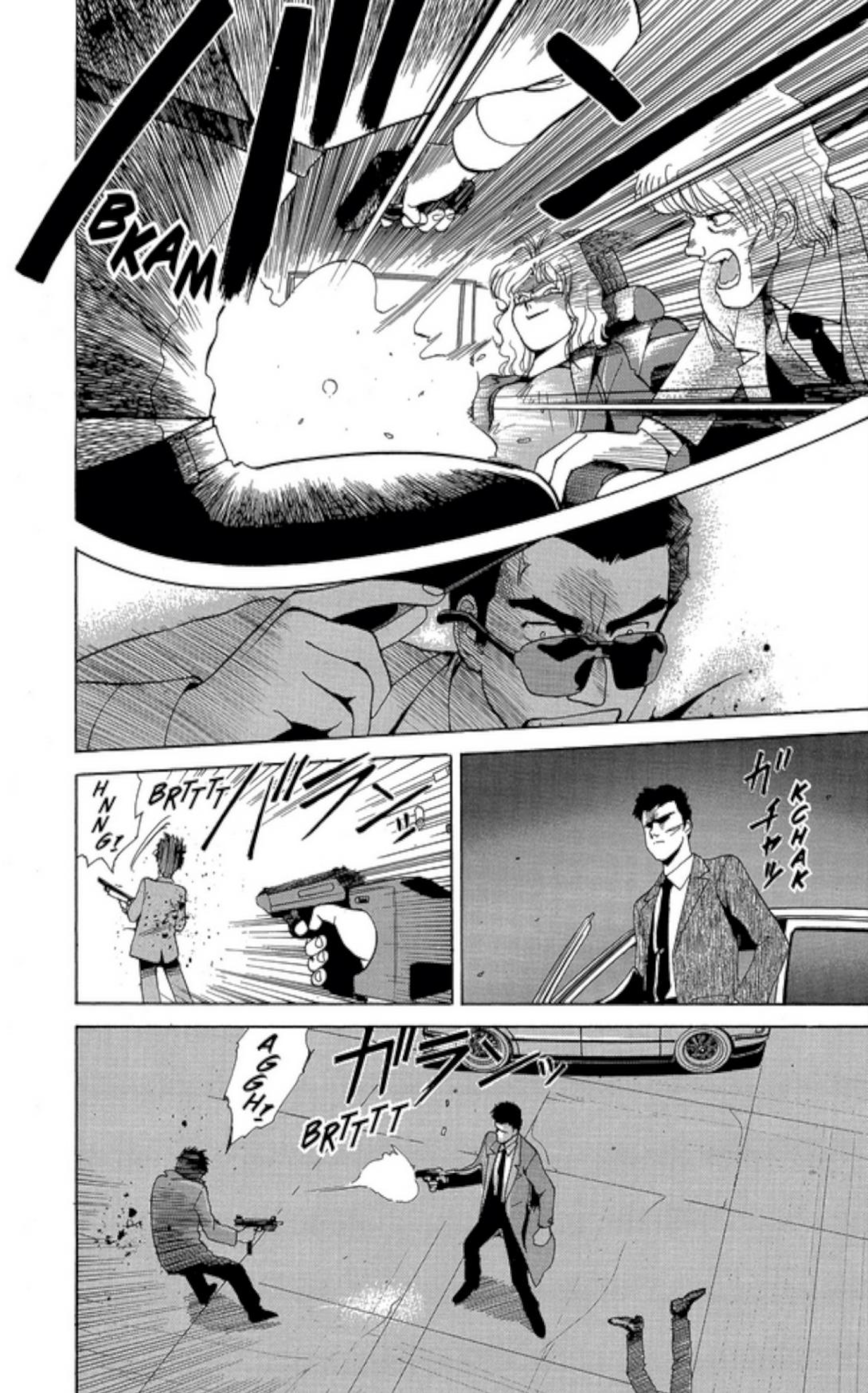

BANG BANG
DODGE!

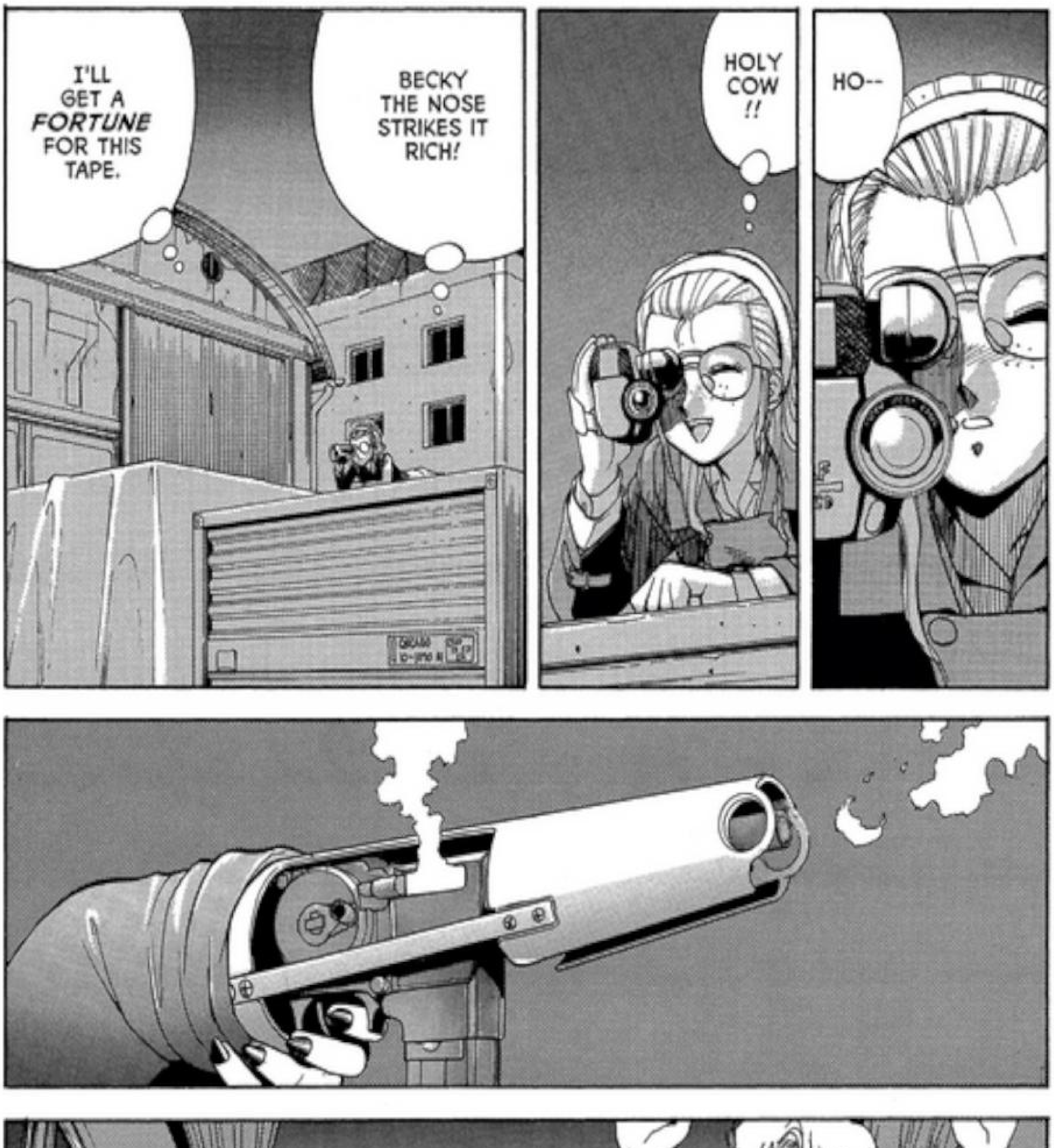

WHAT IS THIS CRAP, BONNIE?!
YOU LOSE YOUR LEGS TO THAT BOUNTY HUNTER BITCH BUT YOU *STILL* MANAGE TA BREAK OUTTA THE SLAMMER. SO I FIGURE, HEY, THE BROAD'S GOT GUTS--SHE WANTS FIVE HUNDRED GRAND, SHE GETS FIVE HUNDRED GRAND. SHE DESERVES IT, YEAH? I MEAN, WE BEEN DOIN' BUSINESS FOR YEARS.
AND *THIS* IS WHAT I GET?!
THIS STUFF'S NOT WHAT YOU SHOWED ME BEFORE, BABE.
THIS COKE IS *SHIT!* CHEAP *SHIT!* AND ON TOP OF THAT, THE LOAD'S *WAY* SHORT!
WHAK

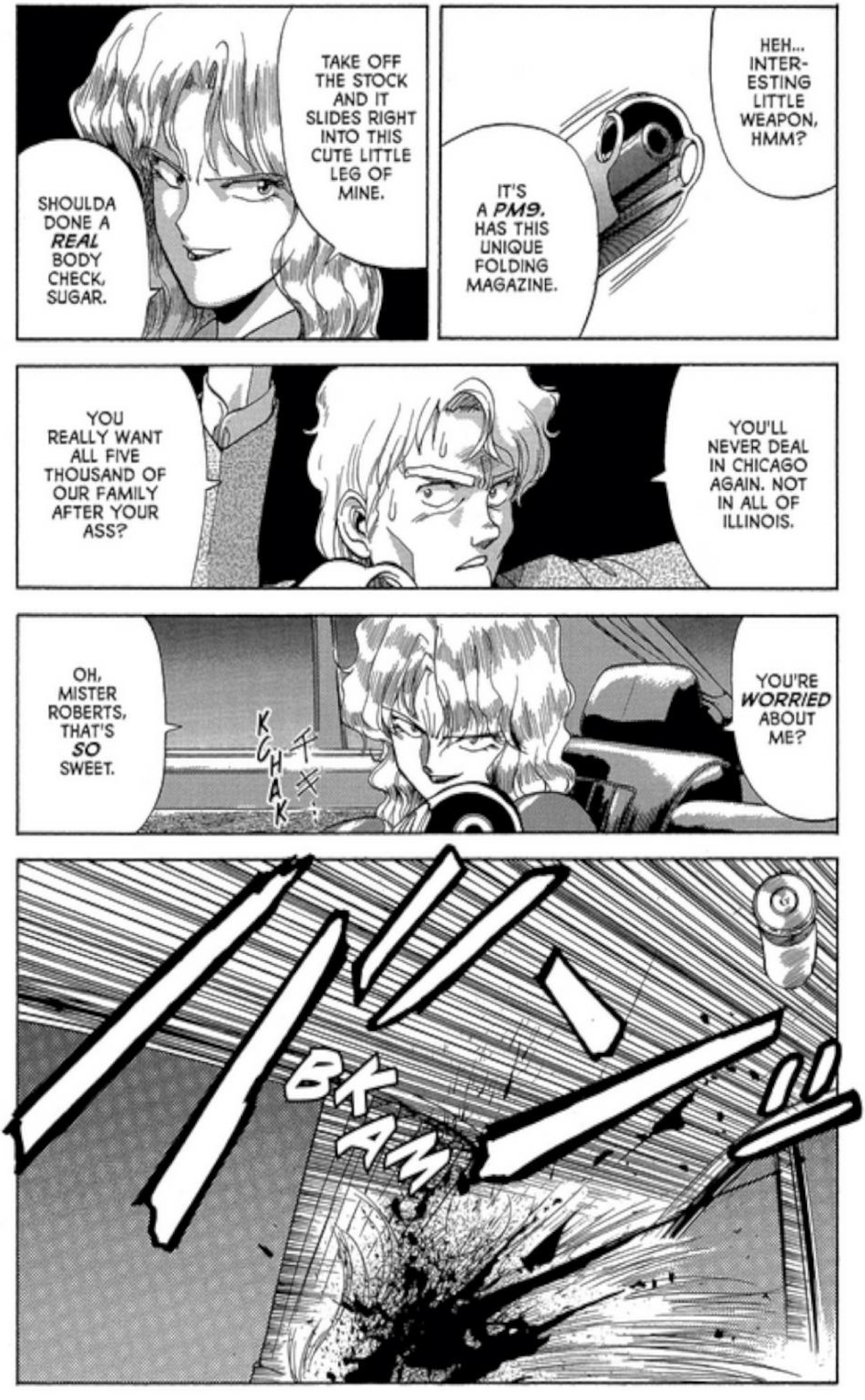

JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PLAYIN' AT?!
NOTHING.
I WANT FIVE HUNDRED G'S, AND I'M GONNA *GET* FIVE HUNDRED G'S.
HEY, WE FRISKED YOU BEFORE YOU GOT IN THE CAR.
SO DON'T GO GETTING ANY FUNNY IDEAS.

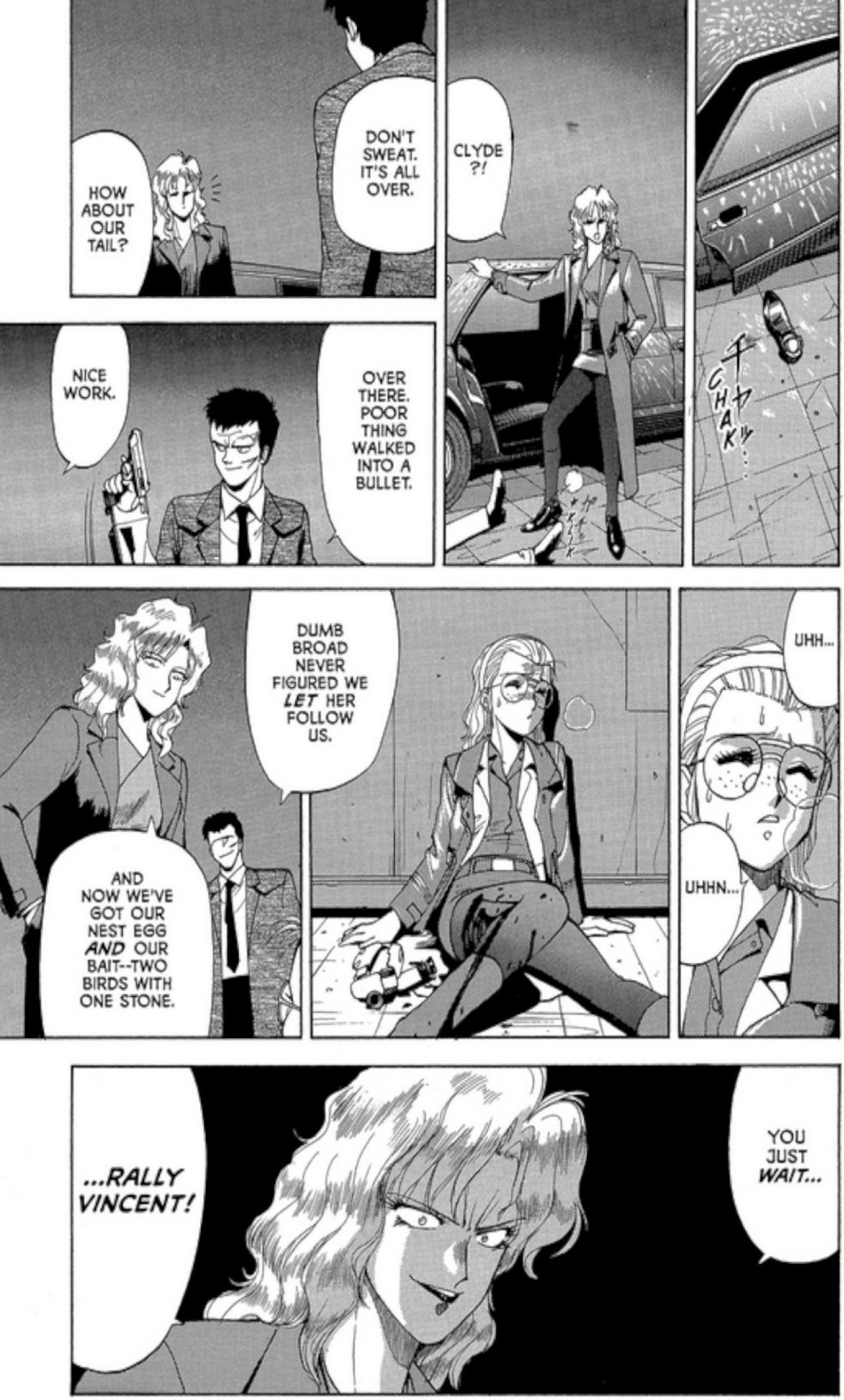

HEH...
I LEFT MY FIRST "FUNNY IDEA" OUTSIDE.
WHAT THE HELL ...?
IT'S THAT BROAD'S--
KLIK!
シュバッ
BOMF

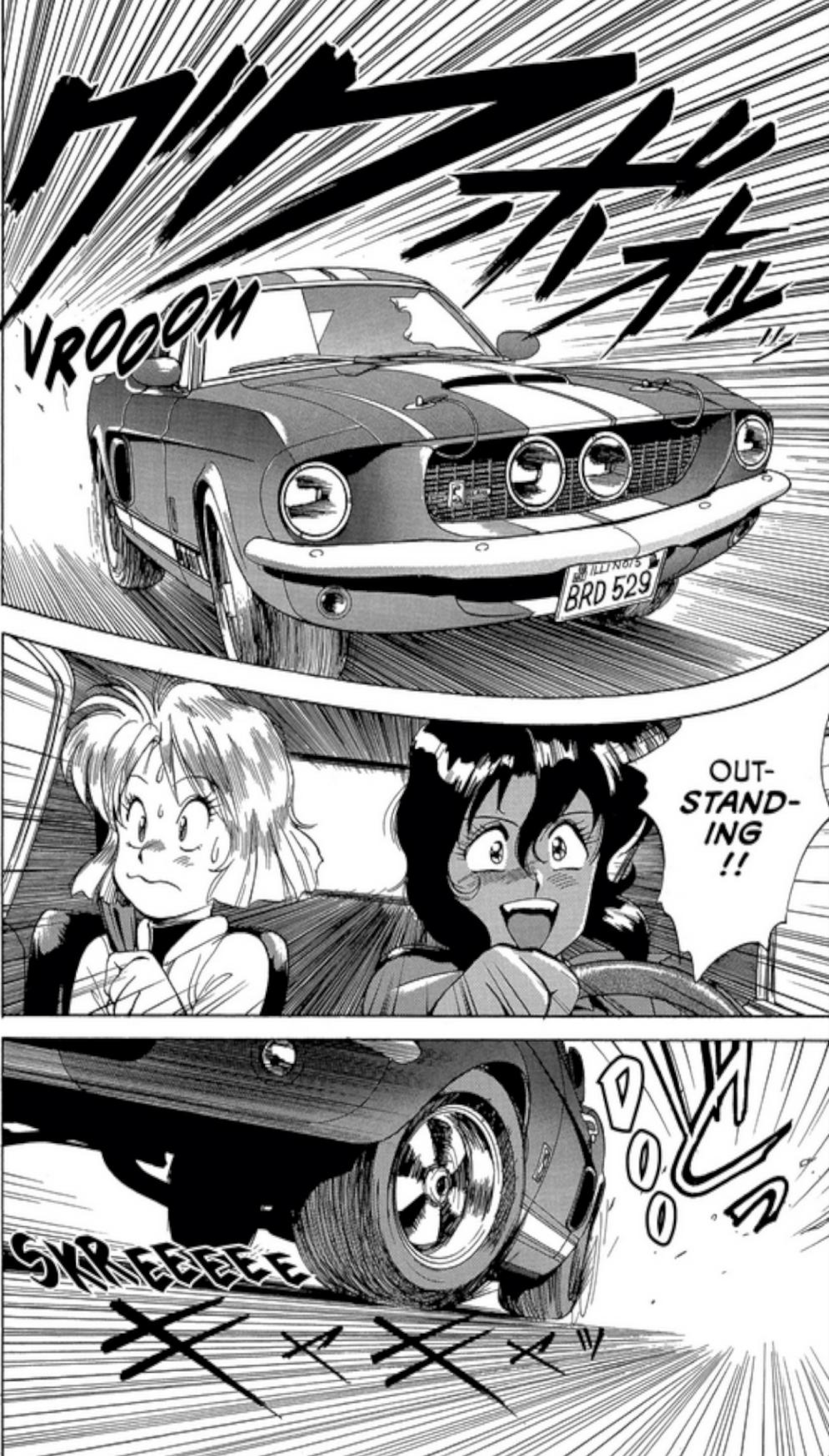

BKOOM
GOD-DAMN BITCH!

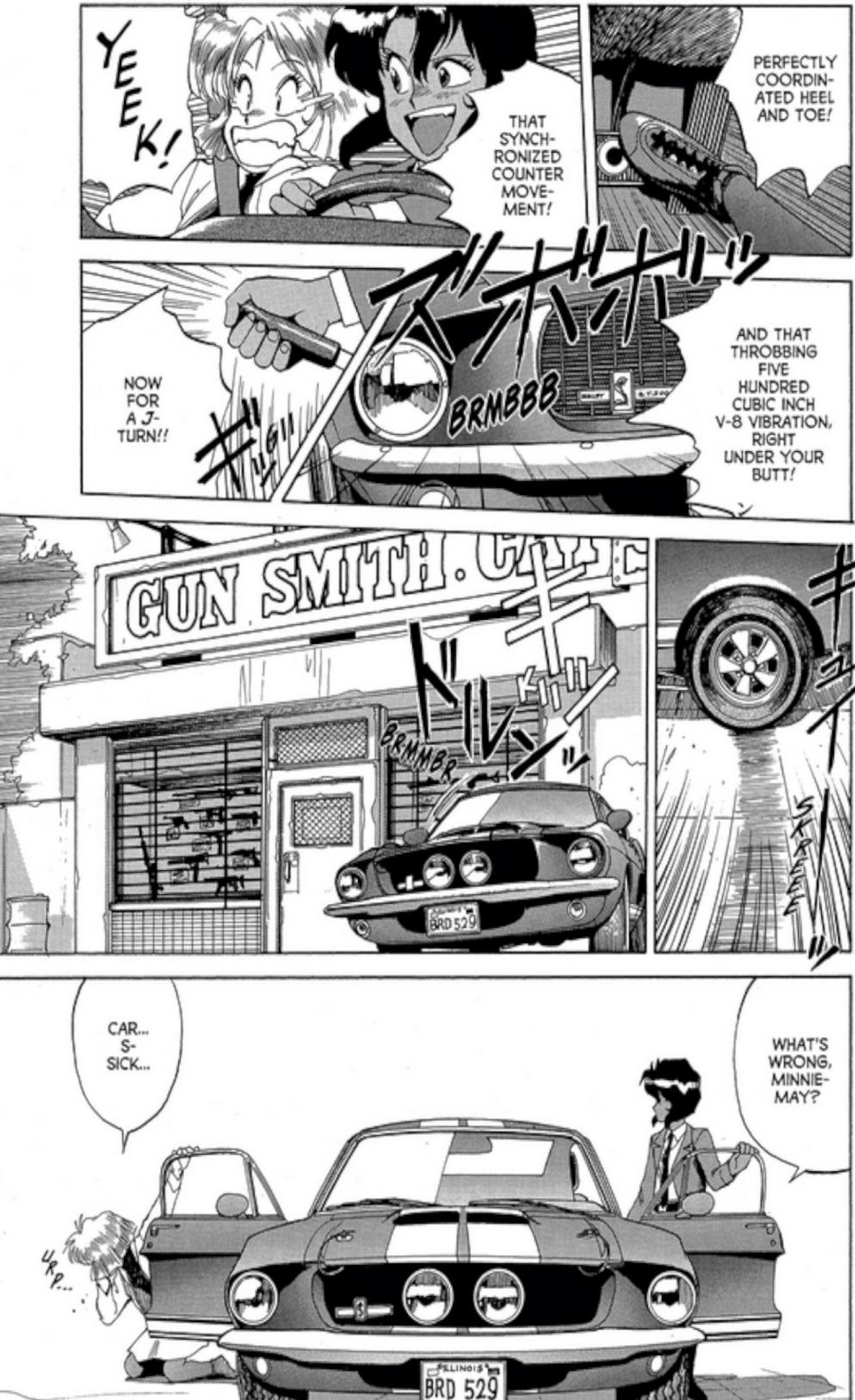

BKAM
ガチャッ
KCHAK
BRTTTT
HNNG!
AGGH!
BRTTTT

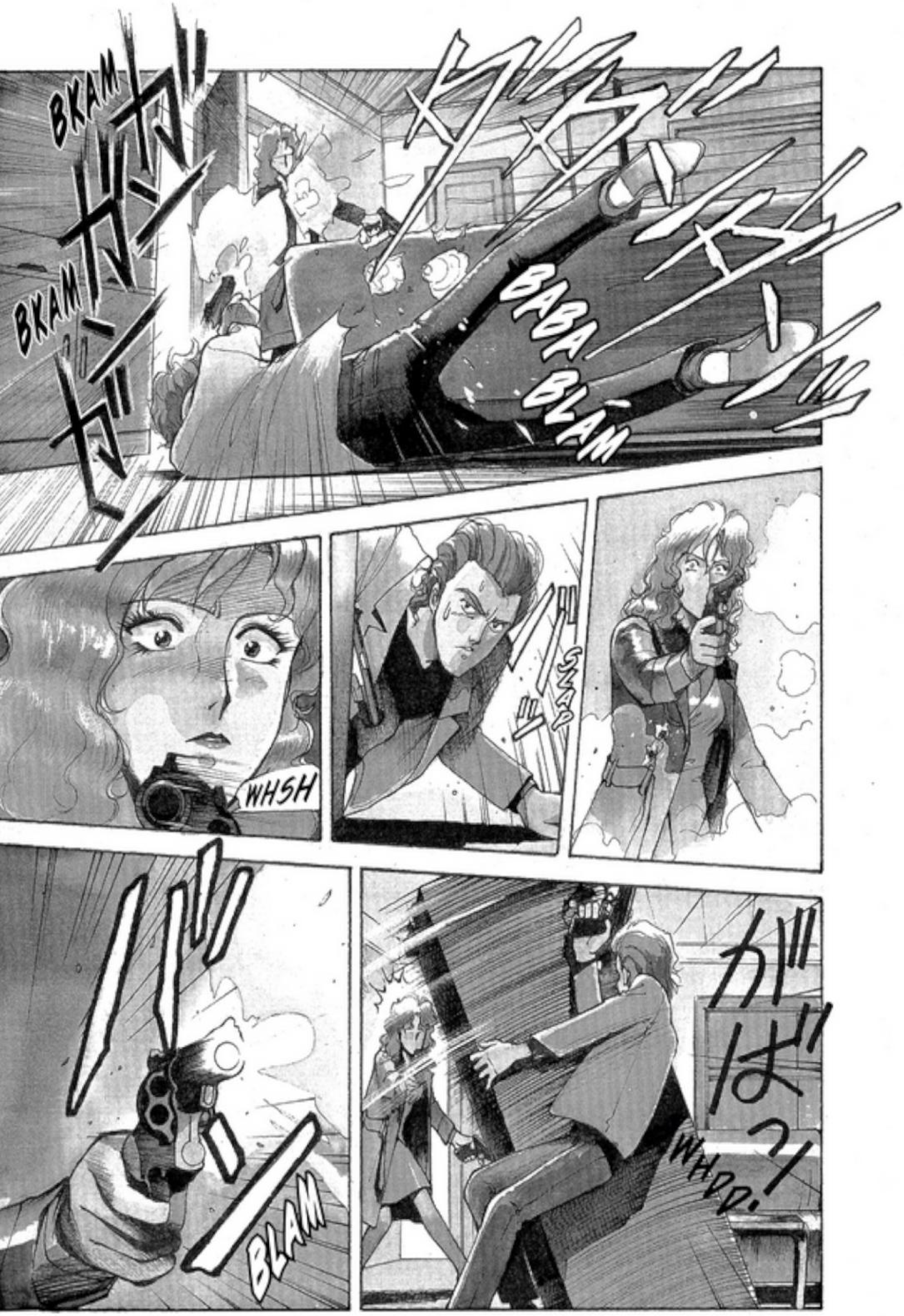

I'LL GET A *FORTUNE* FOR THIS TAPE.
BECKY THE NOSE STRIKES IT RICH!
HOLY COW !!
HO--

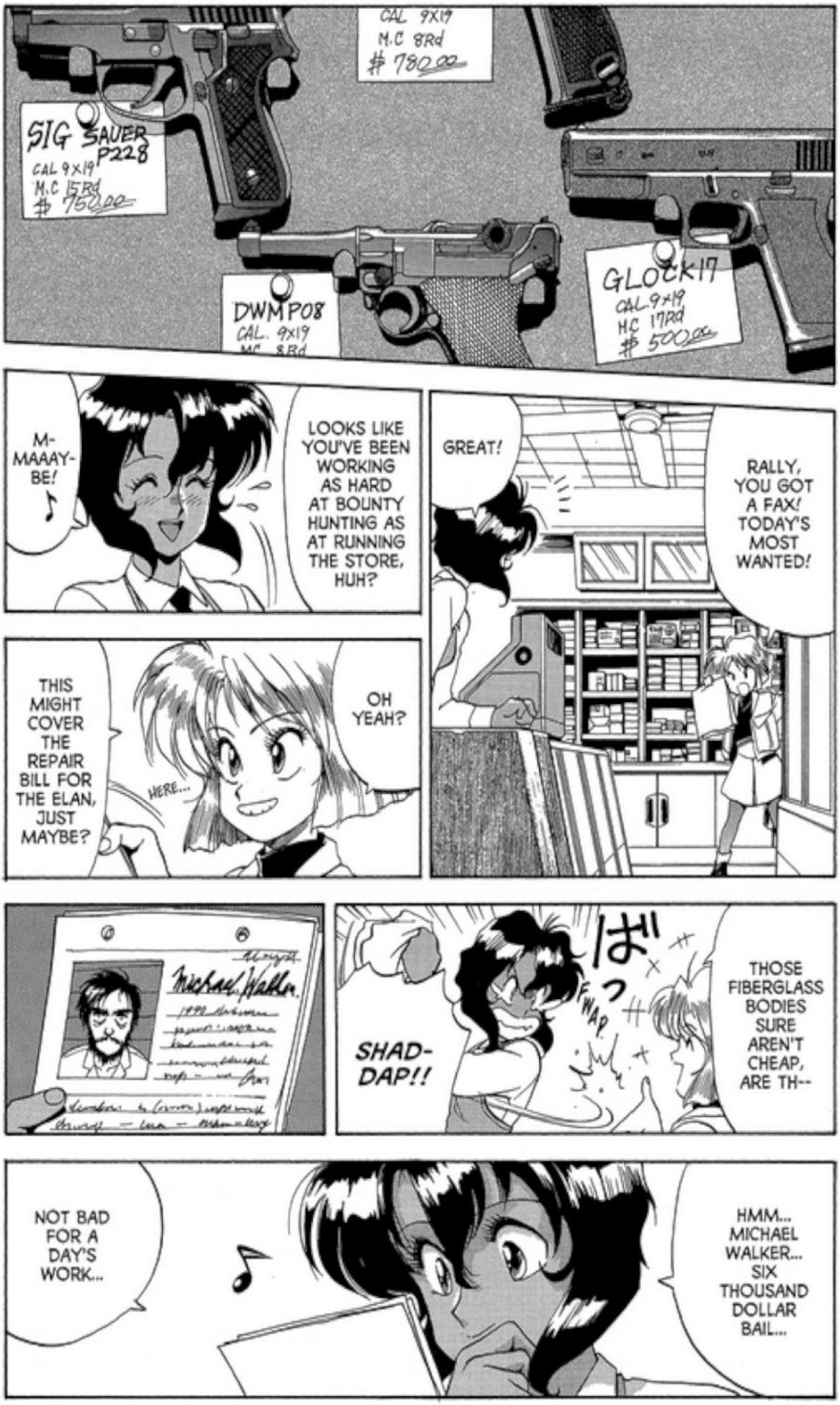

HEH... INTERESTING LITTLE WEAPON, HMM?
IT'S A PM9. HAS THIS UNIQUE FOLDING MAGAZINE.
TAKE OFF THE STOCK AND IT SLIDES RIGHT INTO THIS CUTE LITTLE LEG OF MINE.
SHOULDA DONE A REAL BODY CHECK, SUGAR.
YOU'LL NEVER DEAL IN CHICAGO AGAIN. NOT IN ALL OF ILLINOIS.
YOU REALLY WANT ALL FIVE THOUSAND OF OUR FAMILY AFTER YOUR ASS?
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME?
OH, MISTER ROBERTS, THAT'S SO SWEET.
チャ…
KCHAK
BKAM

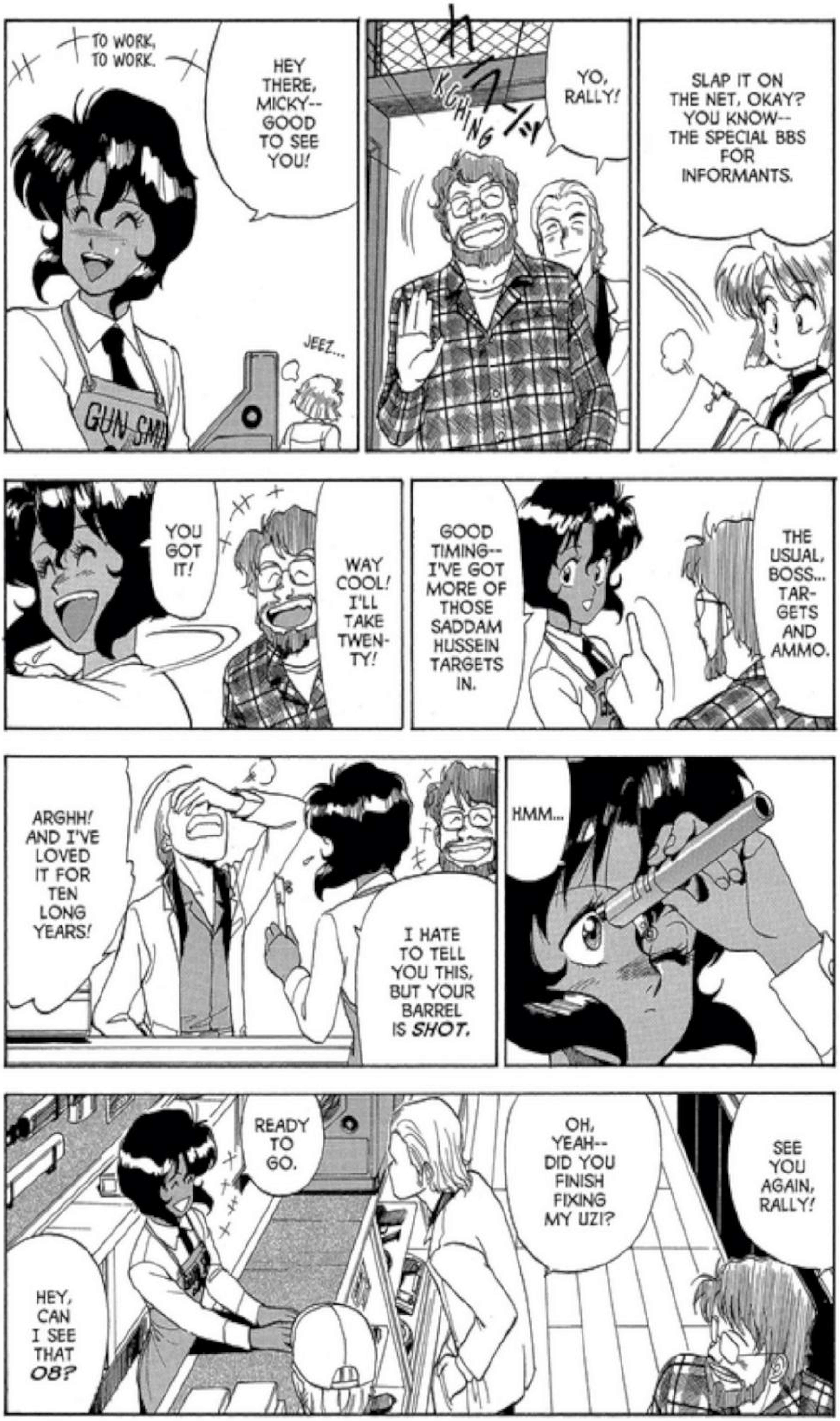

HOW ABOUT OUR TAIL?
DON'T SWEAT. IT'S ALL OVER.
NICE WORK.
OVER THERE. POOR THING WALKED INTO A BULLET.
CLYDE ?!
CHAK...
DUMB BROAD NEVER FIGURED WE *LET* HER FOLLOW US.
AND NOW WE'VE GOT OUR NEST EGG ***AND*** OUR BAIT--TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
UHH...
UHHN...
YOU JUST *WAIT...*
...RALLY VINCENT!

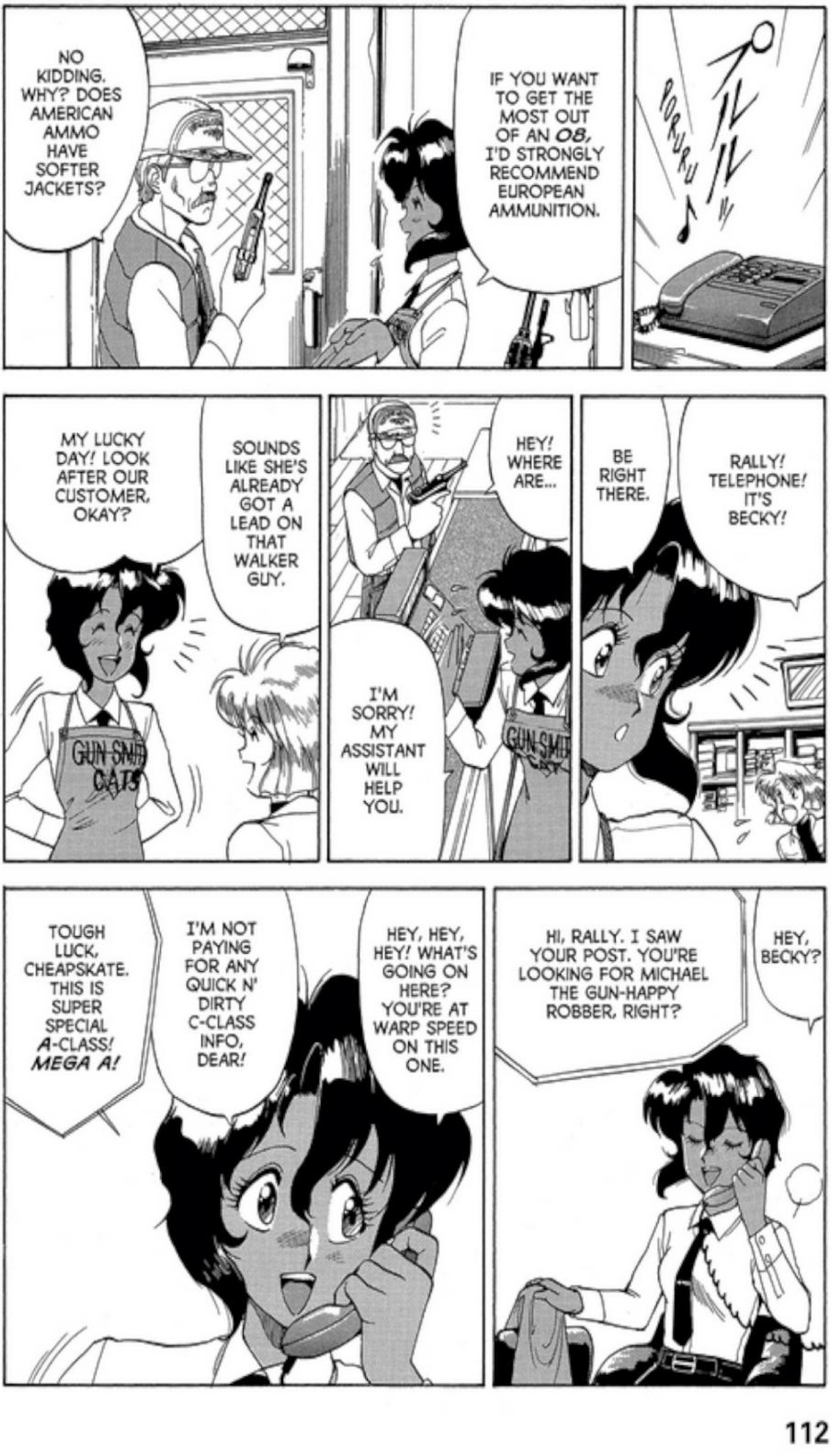

ヴァオオルッ
VROOOM
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
OUT-STANDING!!
ドゥン
SKREEEEE
キャキャッ

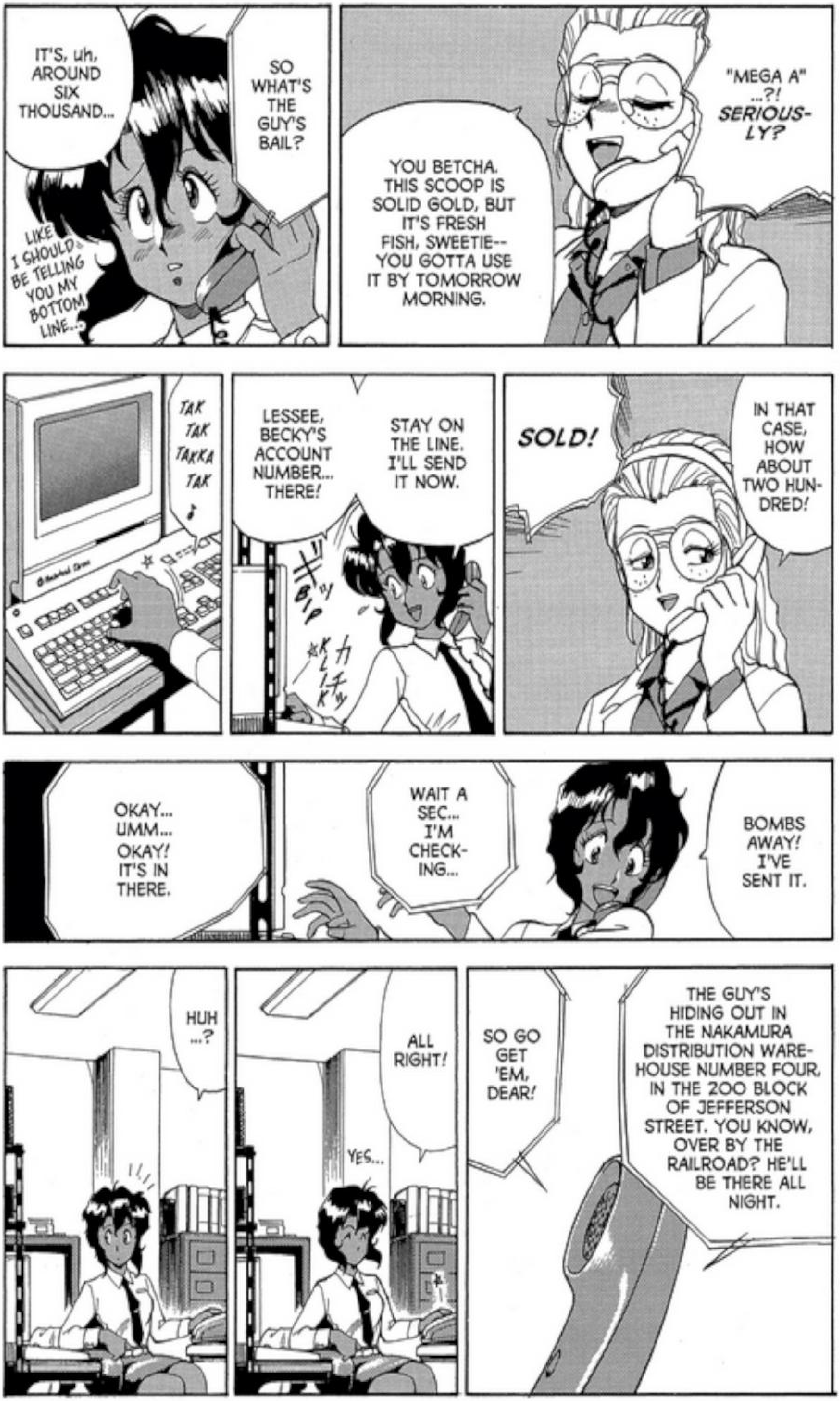

YEEK!
THAT SYNCHRONIZED COUNTER MOVEMENT!
PERFECTLY COORDINATED HEEL AND TOE!
NOW FOR A J-TURN!!
ギッ
ズオ゙ボボッ
BRMBBB
AND THAT THROBBING FIVE HUNDRED CUBIC INCH V-8 VIBRATION, RIGHT UNDER YOUR BUTT!
GUN SMITH. CAT
キ
ドルンッ
BRMMBR
キュイーッ
SKREEE
CAR... S-SICK...
URP...
WHAT'S WRONG, MINNIE-MAY?
ILLINOIS
BRD 529

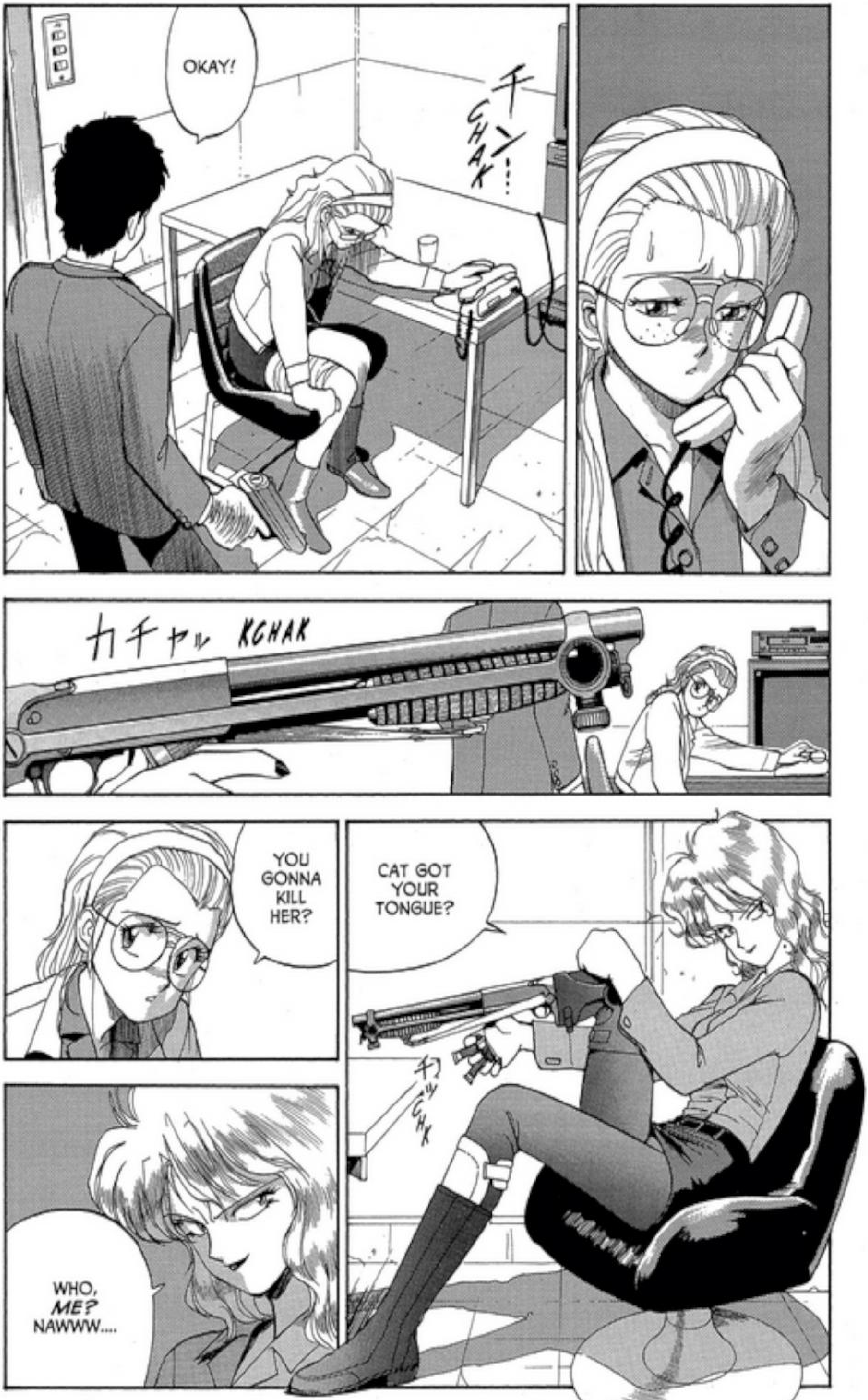

ダダダーン!!
BABA BLAM
ガオン
ガ
BKAM
BKAM
SLAP
WHSH
がばっ!
WHDD!
バン
BLAM

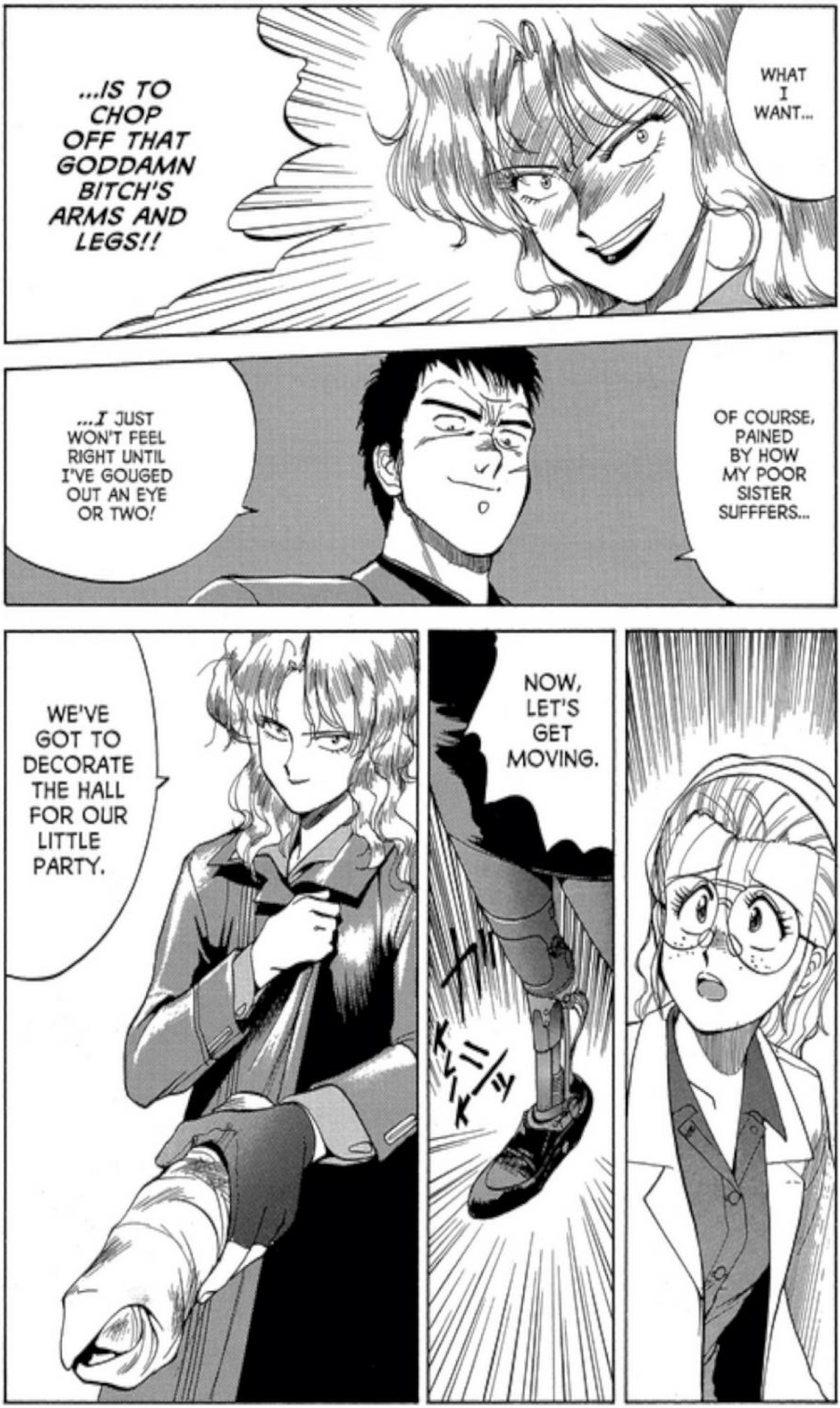

SIG SAUER P228
CAL 9×19
M.C 15Rd
$ 750.00
CAL 9X19
M.C 8Rd
$ 780.00
GLOCK17
CAL.9×19
M.C 17Rd
$ 500.00
DWM P08
CAL. 9X19
MC 8Rd
RALLY, YOU GOT A FAX! TODAY'S MOST WANTED!
GREAT!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WORKING AS HARD AT BOUNTY HUNTING AS AT RUNNING THE STORE, HUH?
M-MAAAY-BE! ♪
OH YEAH?
HERE...
THIS MIGHT COVER THE REPAIR BILL FOR THE ELAN, JUST MAYBE?
THOSE FIBERGLASS BODIES SURE AREN'T CHEAP, ARE TH--
ばっ
FWAP
SHAD-DAP!!
Michael Walker
HMM... MICHAEL WALKER... SIX THOUSAND DOLLAR BAIL...
NOT BAD FOR A DAY'S WORK...

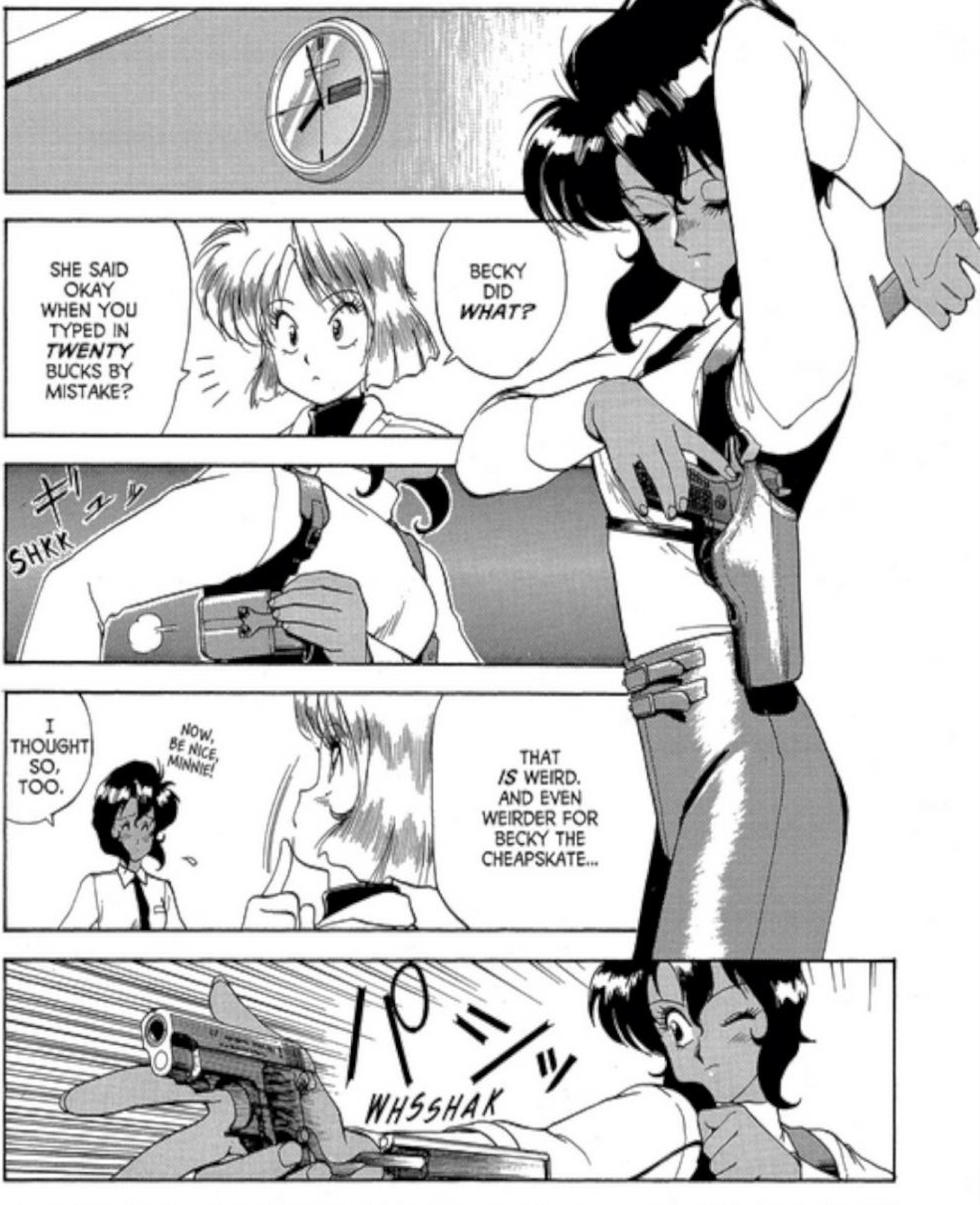

SLAP IT ON THE NET, OKAY? YOU KNOW-- THE SPECIAL BBS FOR INFORMANTS.
KCHING
カランッ
YO, RALLY!
HEY THERE, MICKY-- GOOD TO SEE YOU!
TO WORK, TO WORK.
JEEZ...
GUN SMI
THE USUAL, BOSS... TARGETS AND AMMO.
GOOD TIMING-- I'VE GOT MORE OF THOSE SADDAM HUSSEIN TARGETS IN.
WAY COOL! I'LL TAKE TWENTY!
YOU GOT IT!
HMM...
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOUR BARREL IS *SHOT.*
ARGHH! AND I'VE LOVED IT FOR TEN LONG YEARS!
SEE YOU AGAIN, RALLY!
OH, YEAH-- DID YOU FINISH FIXING MY UZI?
READY TO GO.
HEY, CAN I SEE THAT *08?*

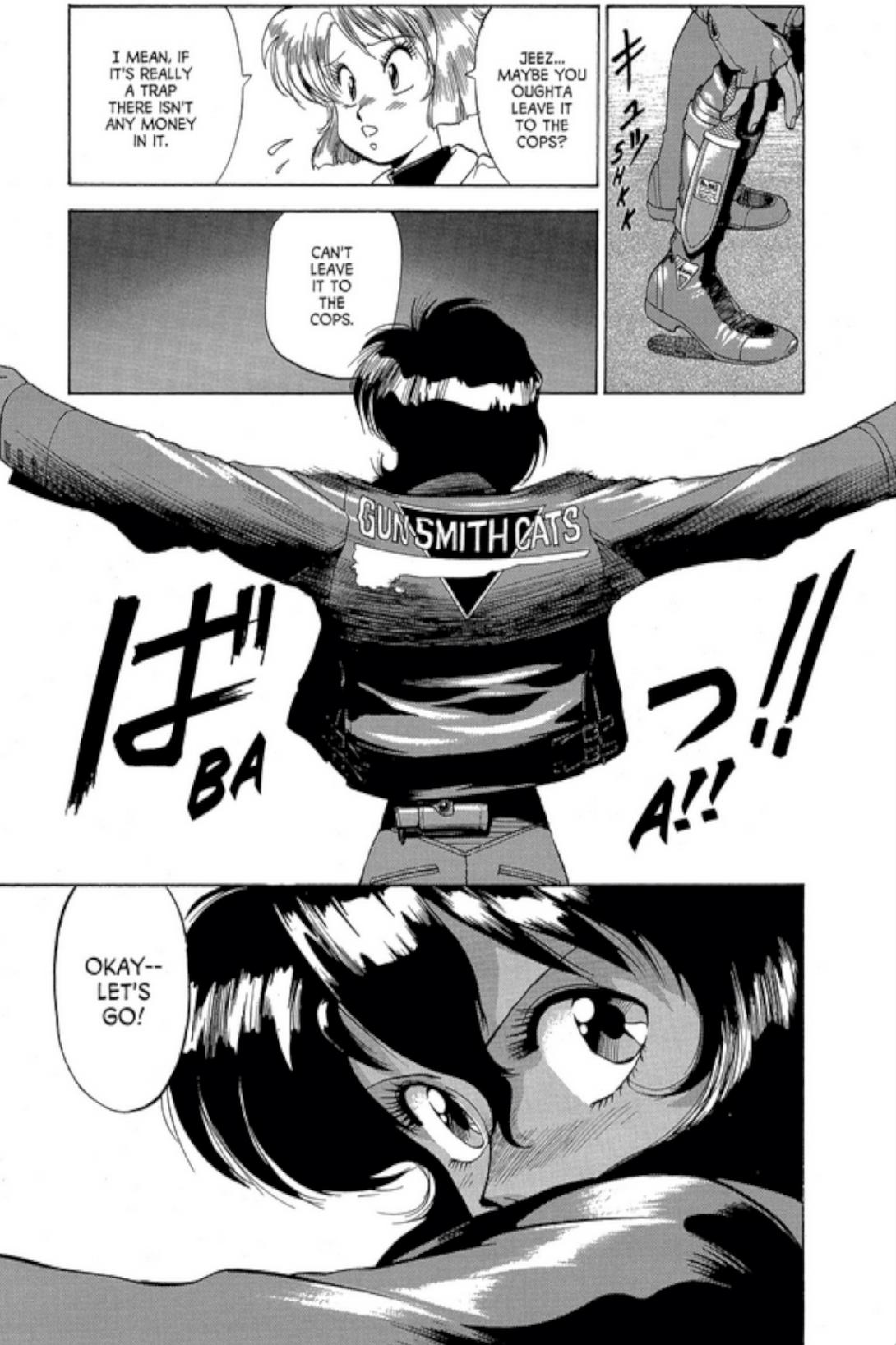

PORURU
プルル♪
IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST OUT OF AN 08, I'D STRONGLY RECOMMEND EUROPEAN AMMUNITION.
NO KIDDING. WHY? DOES AMERICAN AMMO HAVE SOFTER JACKETS?
RALLY! TELEPHONE! IT'S BECKY!
BE RIGHT THERE.
HEY! WHERE ARE...
I'M SORRY! MY ASSISTANT WILL HELP YOU.
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S ALREADY GOT A LEAD ON THAT WALKER GUY.
MY LUCKY DAY! LOOK AFTER OUR CUSTOMER, OKAY?
GUN SMITH CATS
HEY, BECKY?
HI, RALLY. I SAW YOUR POST. YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MICHAEL THE GUN-HAPPY ROBBER, RIGHT?
HEY, HEY, HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU'RE AT WARP SPEED ON THIS ONE.
I'M NOT PAYING FOR ANY QUICK N' DIRTY C-CLASS INFO, DEAR!
TOUGH LUCK, CHEAPSKATE. THIS IS SUPER SPECIAL A-CLASS! MEGA A!

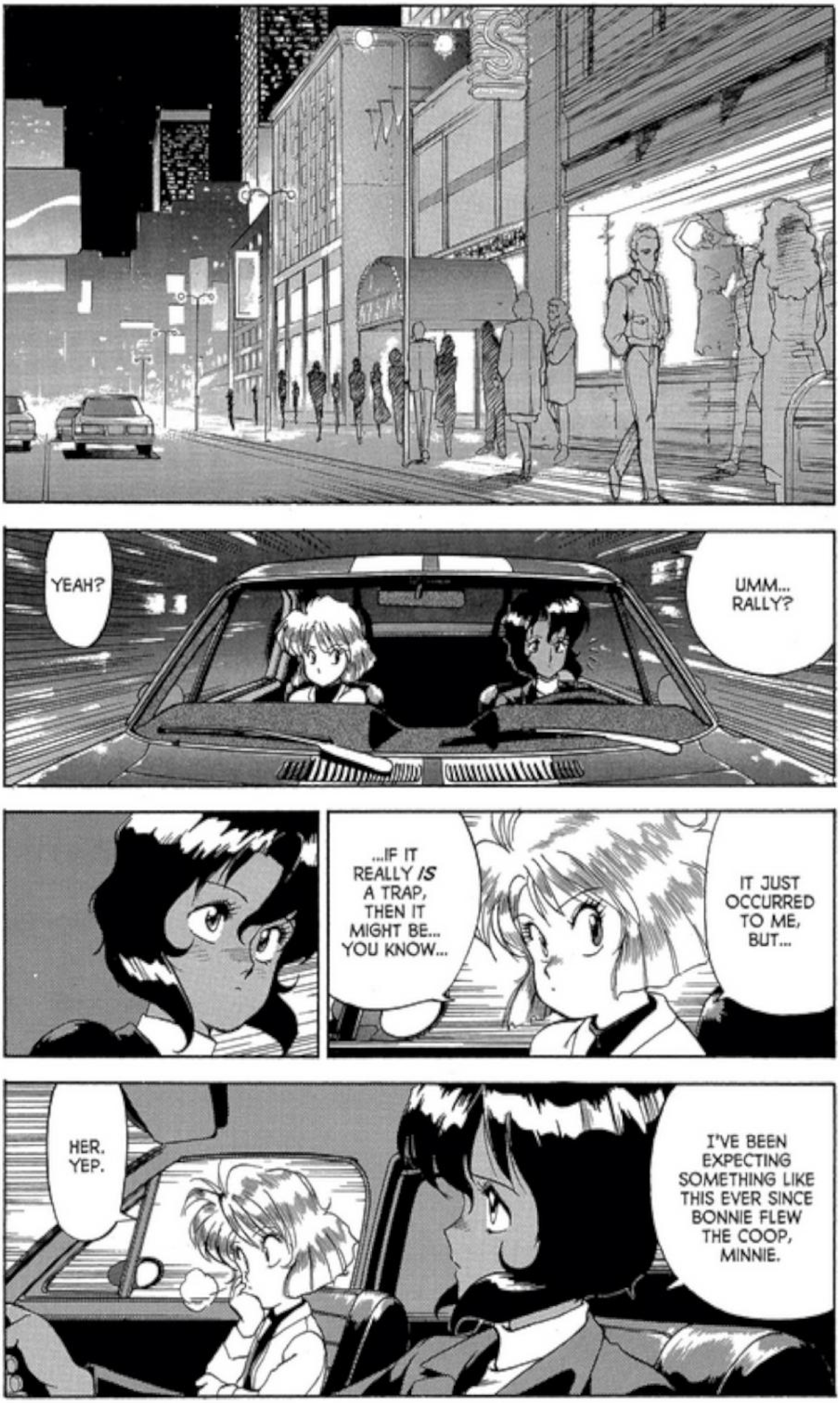

"MEGA A" ...?! *SERIOUSLY?*
YOU BETCHA. THIS SCOOP IS SOLID GOLD, BUT IT'S FRESH FISH, SWEETIE-- YOU GOTTA USE IT BY TOMORROW MORNING.
SO WHAT'S THE GUY'S BAIL?
IT'S, uh, AROUND SIX THOUSAND...
LIKE I SHOULD BE TELLING YOU MY BOTTOM LINE...
IN THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT TWO HUNDRED!
SOLD!
STAY ON THE LINE. I'LL SEND IT NOW.
LESSEE, BECKY'S ACCOUNT NUMBER... THERE!
TAK TAK TAKKA TAK
BOMBS AWAY! I'VE SENT IT.
WAIT A SEC... I'M CHECKING...
OKAY... UMM... OKAY! IT'S IN THERE.
THE GUY'S HIDING OUT IN THE NAKAMURA DISTRIBUTION WAREHOUSE NUMBER FOUR, IN THE 200 BLOCK OF JEFFERSON STREET. YOU KNOW, OVER BY THE RAILROAD? HE'LL BE THERE ALL NIGHT.
SO GO GET 'EM, DEAR!
ALL RIGHT!
YES...
HUH ...?

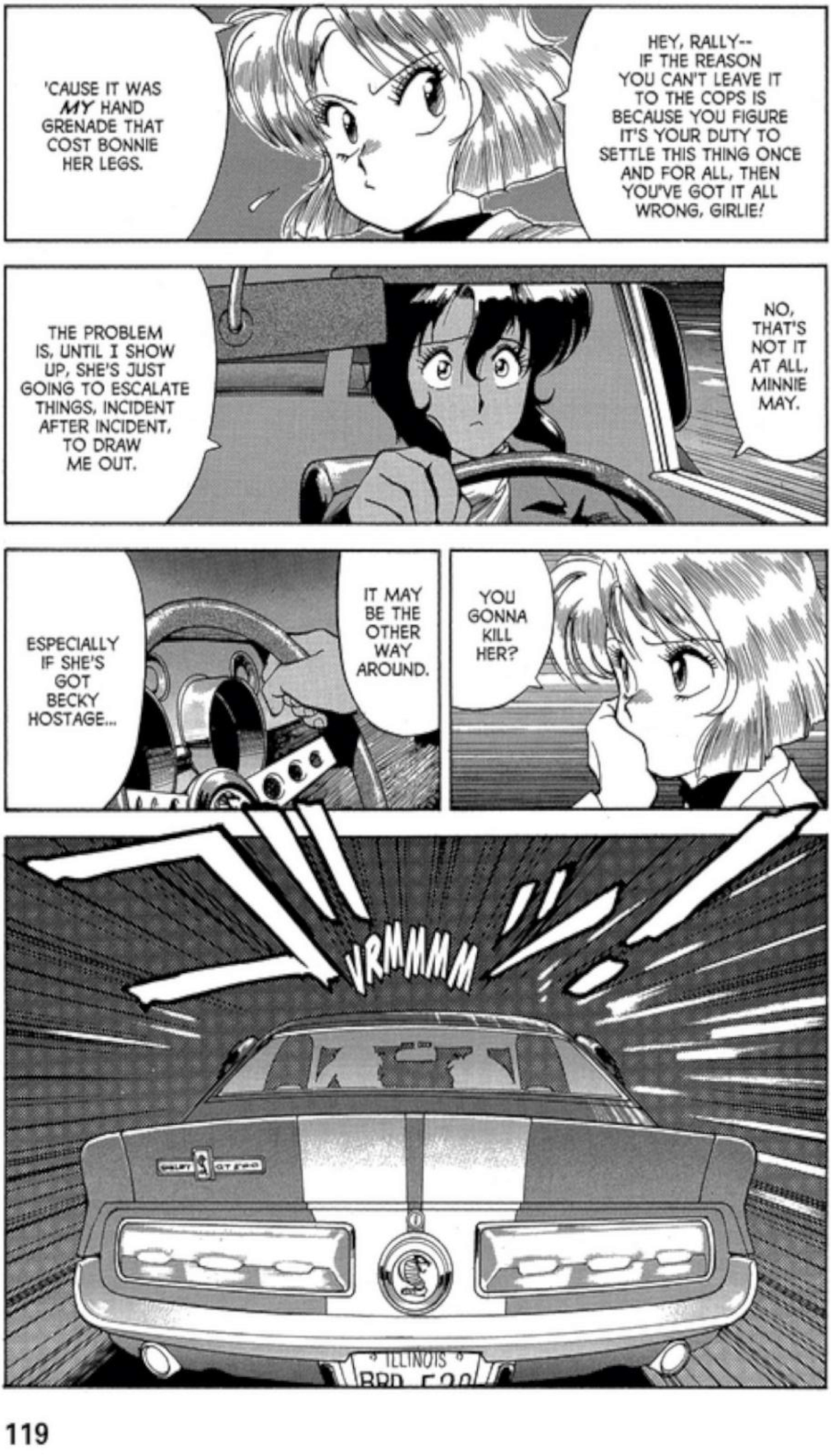

OKAY!
チャン…!
CHAK
カチャル KCHAK
YOU GONNA KILL HER?
WHO, *ME?* NAWWW....
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
チッ CHK

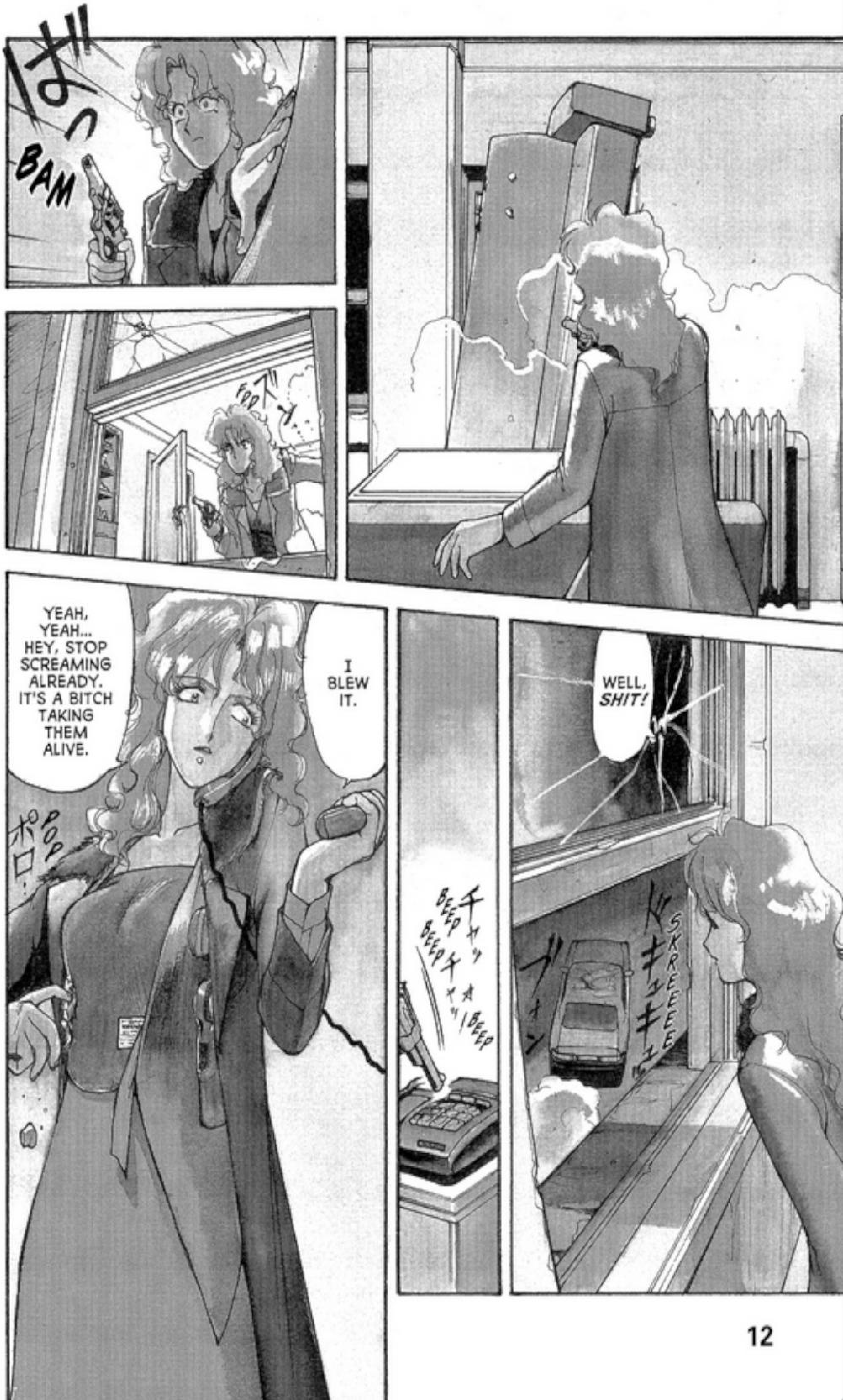

WHAT I WANT...
...IS TO CHOP OFF THAT GODDAMN BITCH'S ARMS AND LEGS!!
OF COURSE, PAINED BY HOW MY POOR SISTER SUFFFERS...
...I JUST WON'T FEEL RIGHT UNTIL I'VE GOUGED OUT AN EYE OR TWO!
NOW, LET'S GET MOVING.
WE'VE GOT TO DECORATE THE HALL FOR OUR LITTLE PARTY.

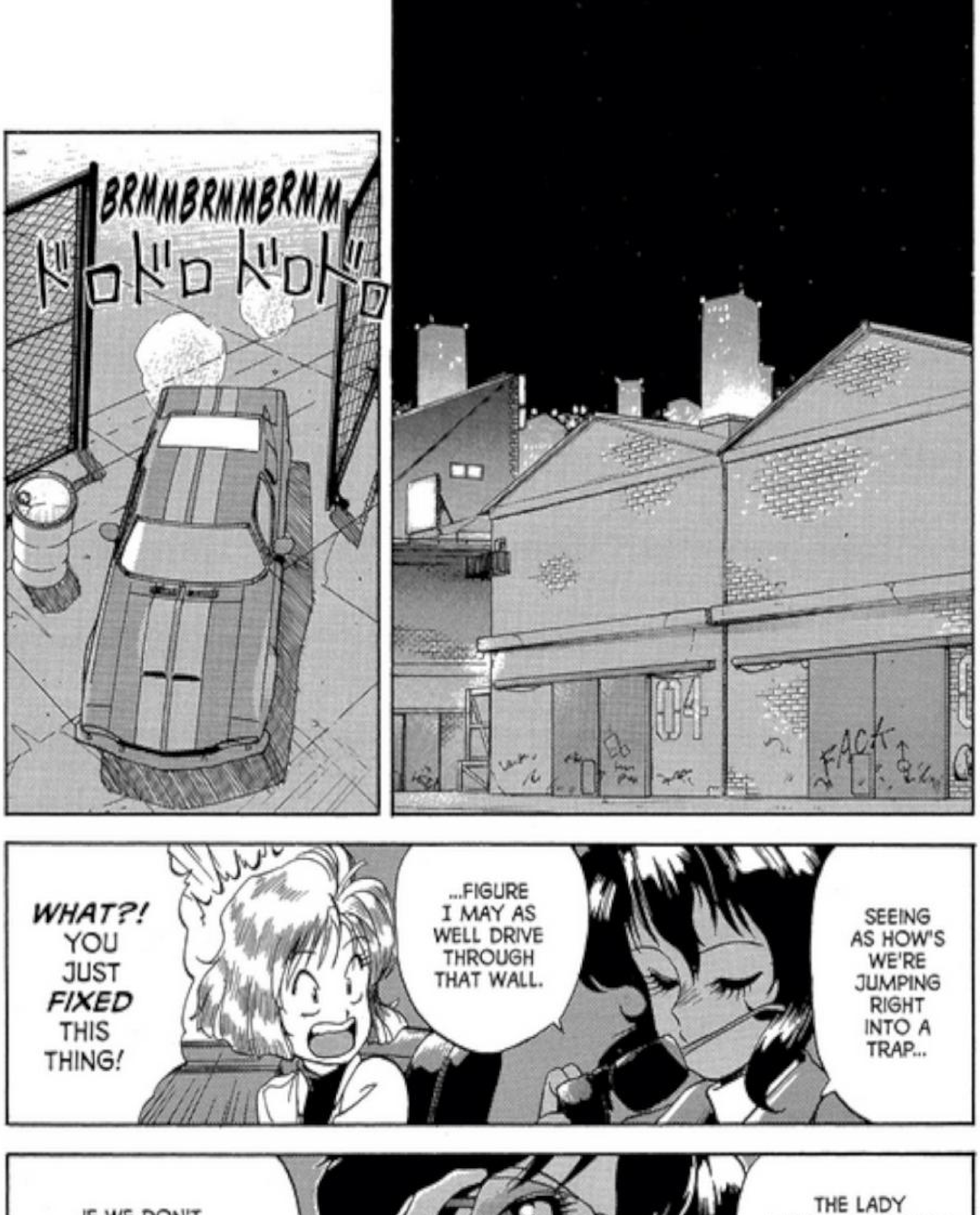

BECKY DID *WHAT?*
SHE SAID OKAY WHEN YOU TYPED IN *TWENTY* BUCKS BY MISTAKE?
ギュッ
SHKK
THAT *IS* WEIRD. AND EVEN WEIRDER FOR BECKY THE CHEAPSKATE...
NOW, BE NICE, MINNIE!
I THOUGHT SO, TOO.
パシッ
WHSSHAK
MAYBE SHE WAS BEING THREATENED BY SOMEONE.
IN ANY CASE, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE IT'S A TRAP. *SOME* KIND OF TRAP.
ジッ
ZIP

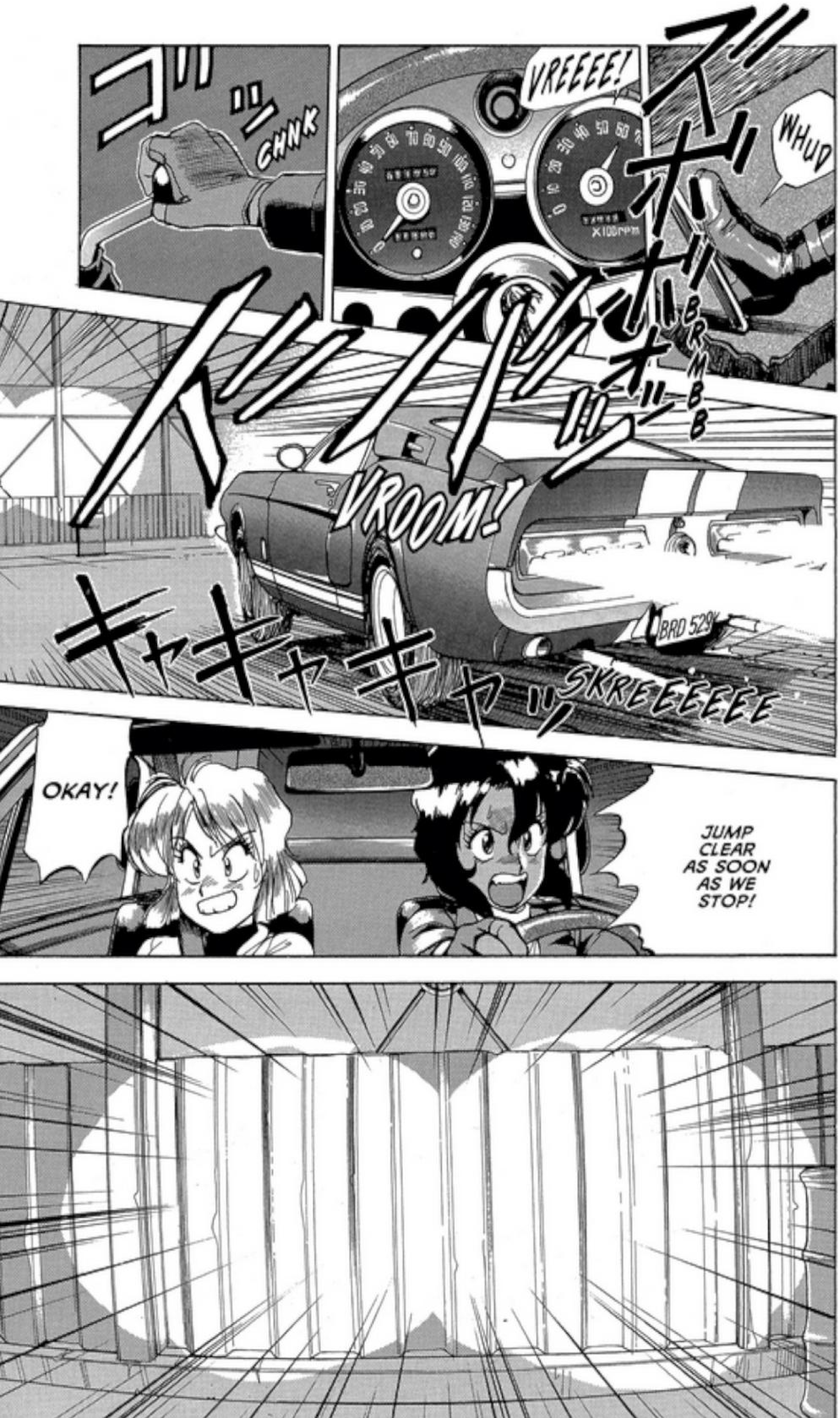

JEEZ... MAYBE YOU OUGHTA LEAVE IT TO THE COPS?
I MEAN, IF IT'S REALLY A TRAP THERE ISN'T ANY MONEY IN IT.
キュッ
SHKK
CAN'T LEAVE IT TO THE COPS.
GUN SMITH CATS
ばっ!!
BA
A!!
OKAY-- LET'S GO!

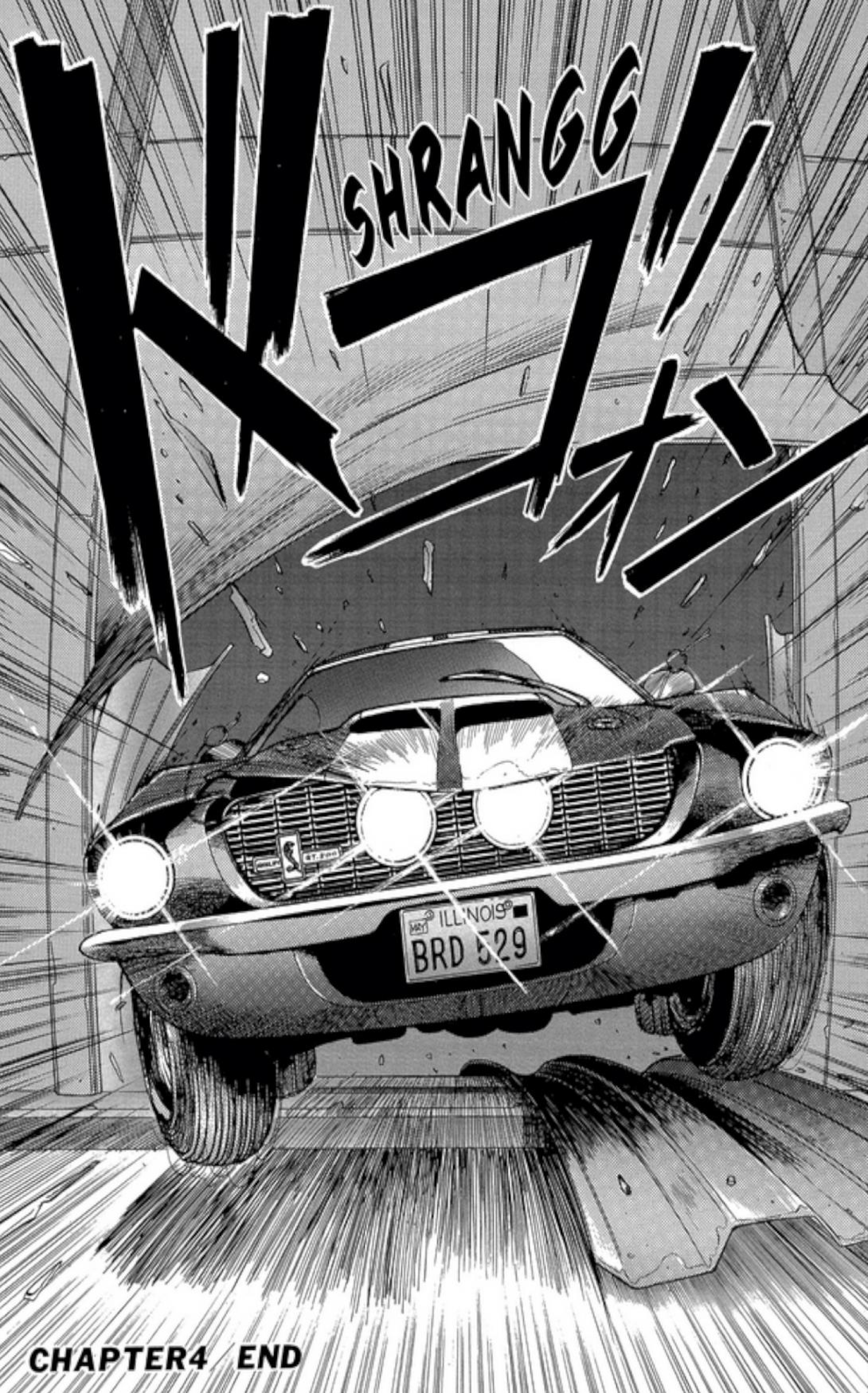

UMM... RALLY?
YEAH?
IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME, BUT...
...IF IT REALLY *IS* A TRAP, THEN IT MIGHT BE... YOU KNOW...
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE BONNIE FLEW THE COOP, MINNIE.
HER. YEP.


HEY, RALLY-- IF THE REASON YOU CAN'T LEAVE IT TO THE COPS IS BECAUSE YOU FIGURE IT'S YOUR DUTY TO SETTLE THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL, THEN YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG, GIRLIE!
'CAUSE IT WAS *MY* HAND GRENADE THAT COST BONNIE HER LEGS.
NO, THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL, MINNIE MAY.
THE PROBLEM IS, UNTIL I SHOW UP, SHE'S JUST GOING TO ESCALATE THINGS, INCIDENT AFTER INCIDENT, TO DRAW ME OUT.
YOU GONNA KILL HER?
IT MAY BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND.
ESPECIALLY IF SHE'S GOT BECKY HOSTAGE...
VRMMMM
ILLINOIS


ばっ
BAM
ドズッ
FOOD
WELL, SHIT!
ドギュキュキュ
SKREEEEE
ブォン
チャッ
BEEP
BEEP
チャッ
BEEP
I BLEW IT.
YEAH, YEAH... HEY, STOP SCREAMING ALREADY. IT'S A BITCH TAKING THEM ALIVE.
ポロ
POP

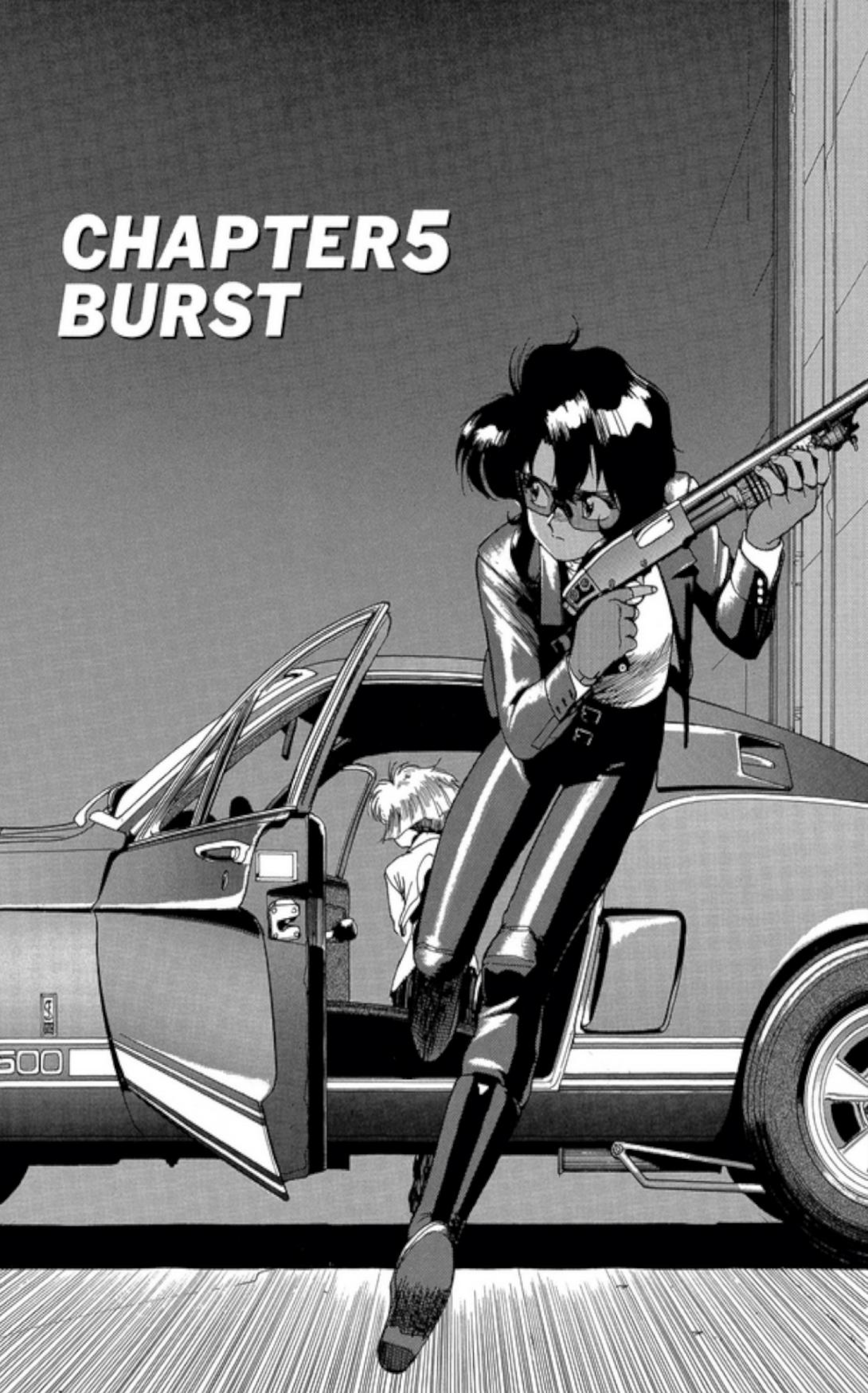

04
FACK
BRMMBRMMBRMM
ドロドロドロドロ
SEEING AS HOW'S WE'RE JUMPING RIGHT INTO A TRAP...
...FIGURE I MAY AS WELL DRIVE THROUGH THAT WALL.
WHAT?! YOU JUST FIXED THIS THING!
THE LADY WE'RE UP AGAINST HAS A FEW SCREWS LOOSE, REMEMBER?
IF WE DON'T GET BECKY OUT OF THERE FAST...
OKAY! LET'S GO GO GO!!

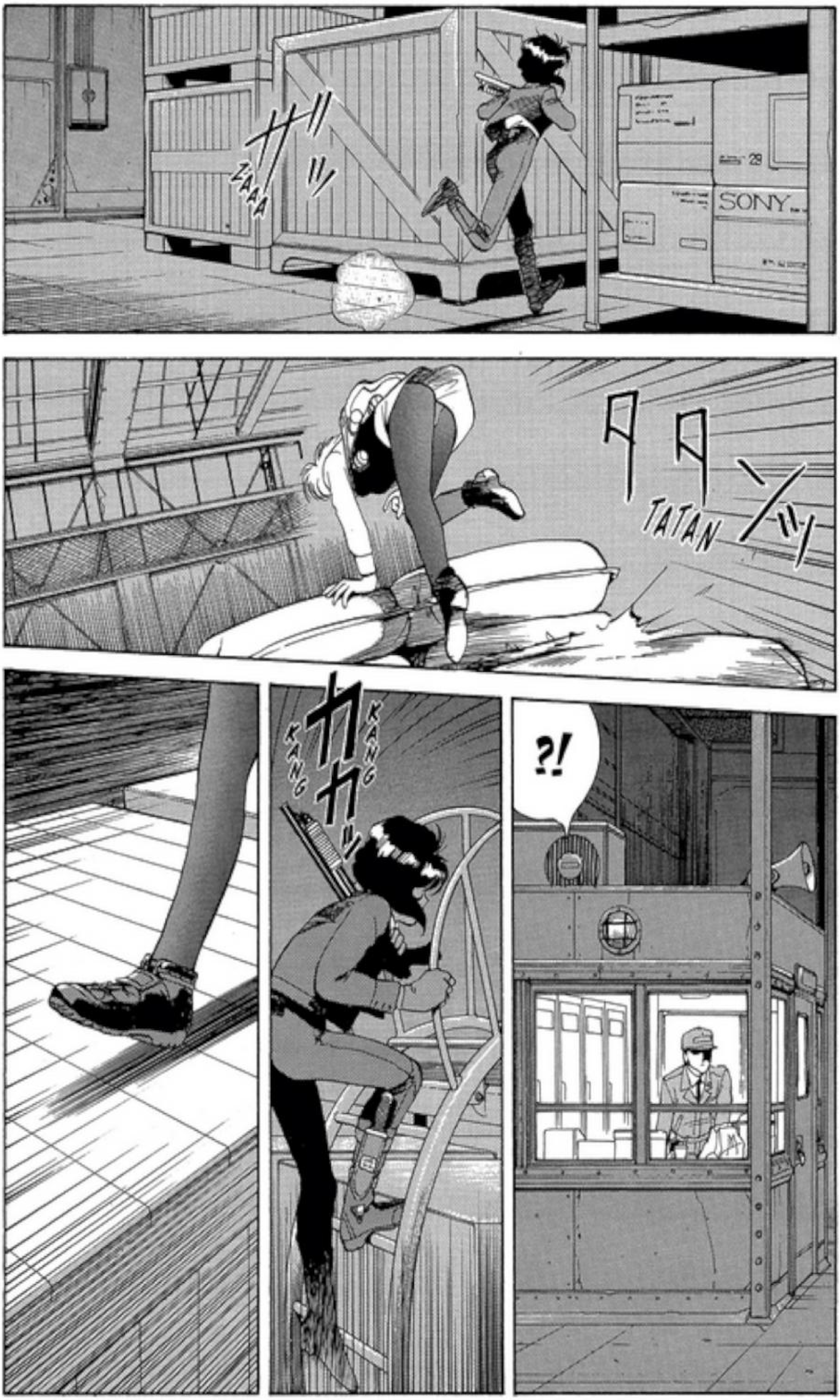

WHUD
VREEEE!
x100rpm
CHNK
ゴッ
BRMBB
VROOM!
BRD 529K
SKREEEEEEE
JUMP CLEAR AS SOON AS WE STOP!
OKAY!

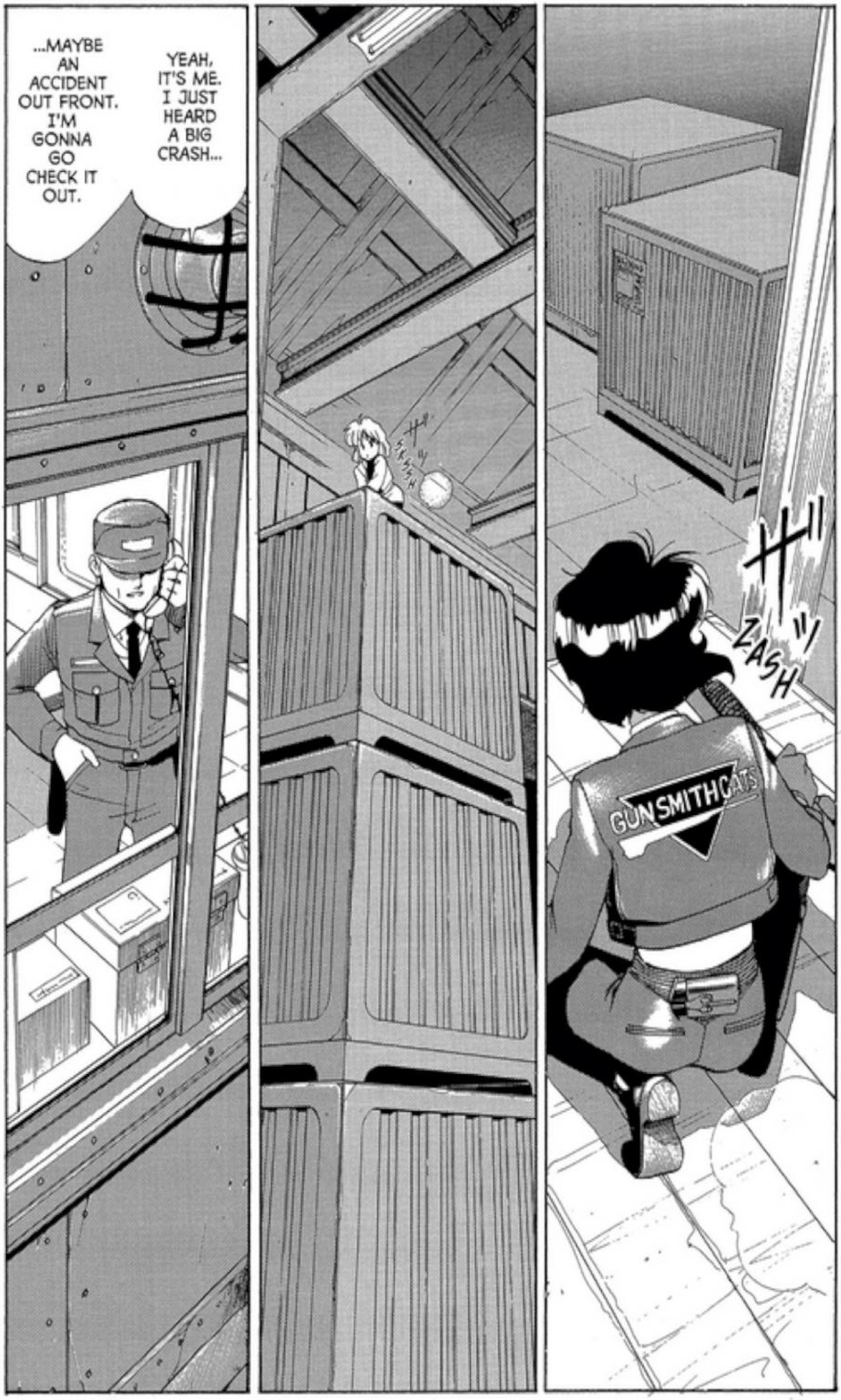

ドブォン
SHRANGG
ILLINOIS
MAY
BRD 529

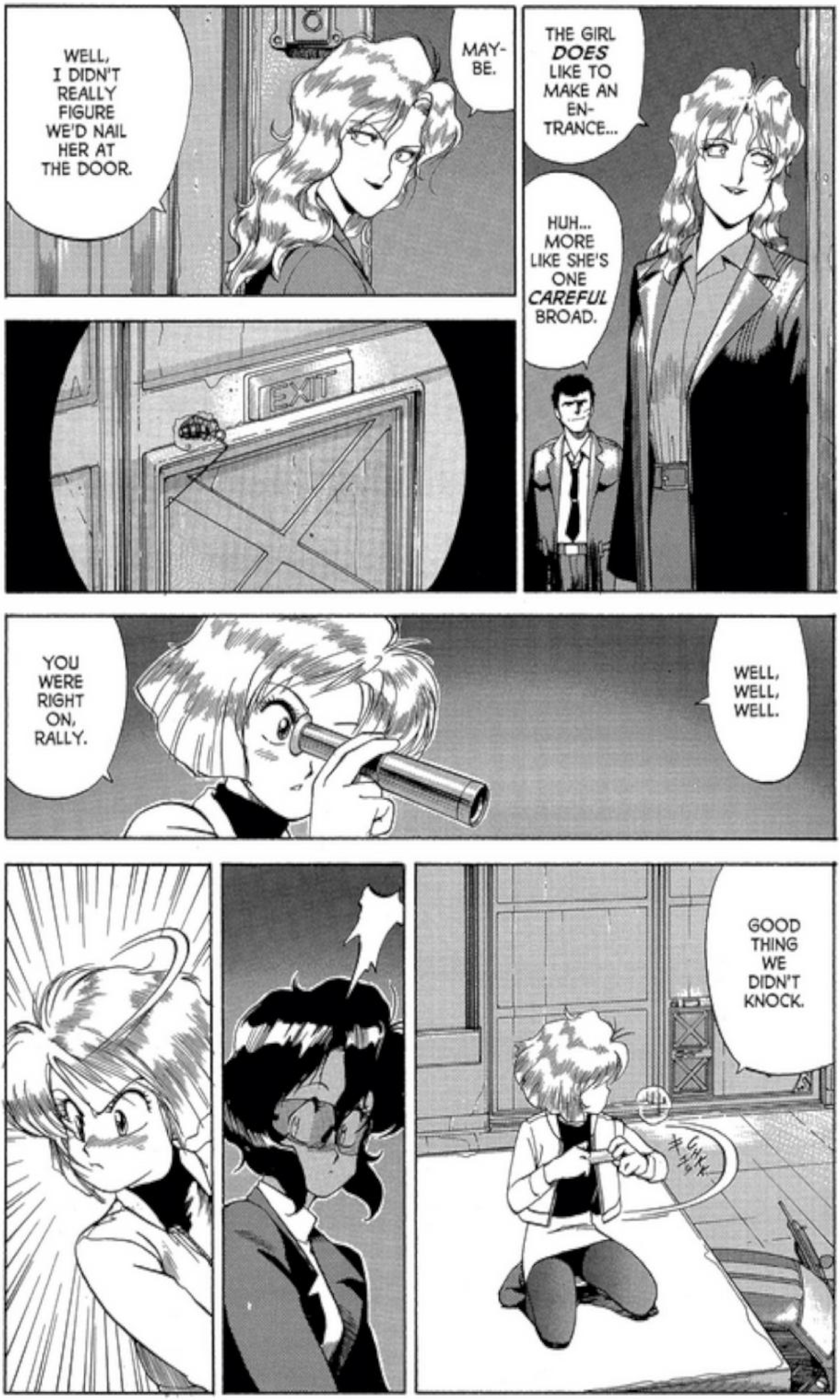
CHAPTER4 END

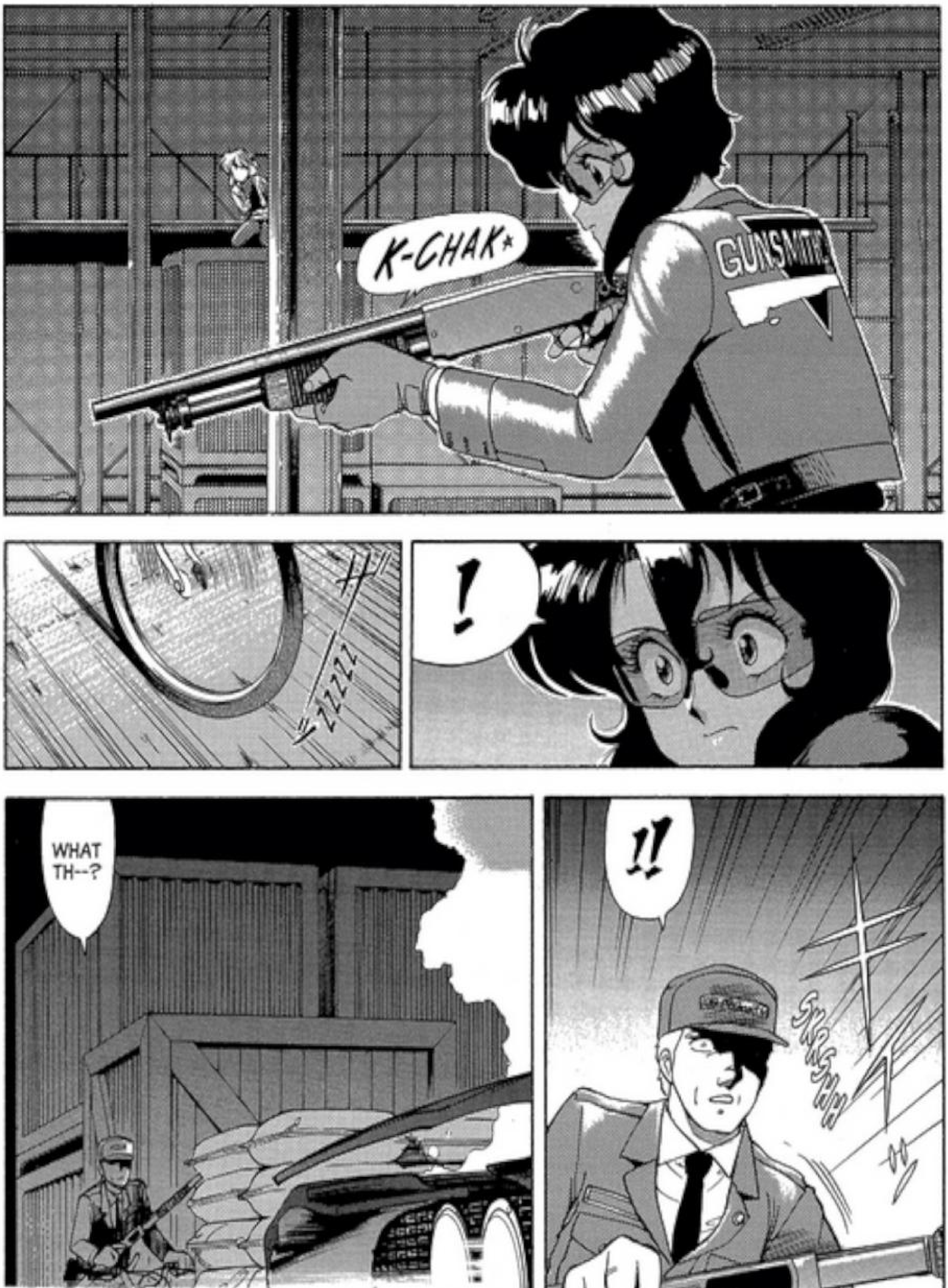
CHAPTER5
BURST

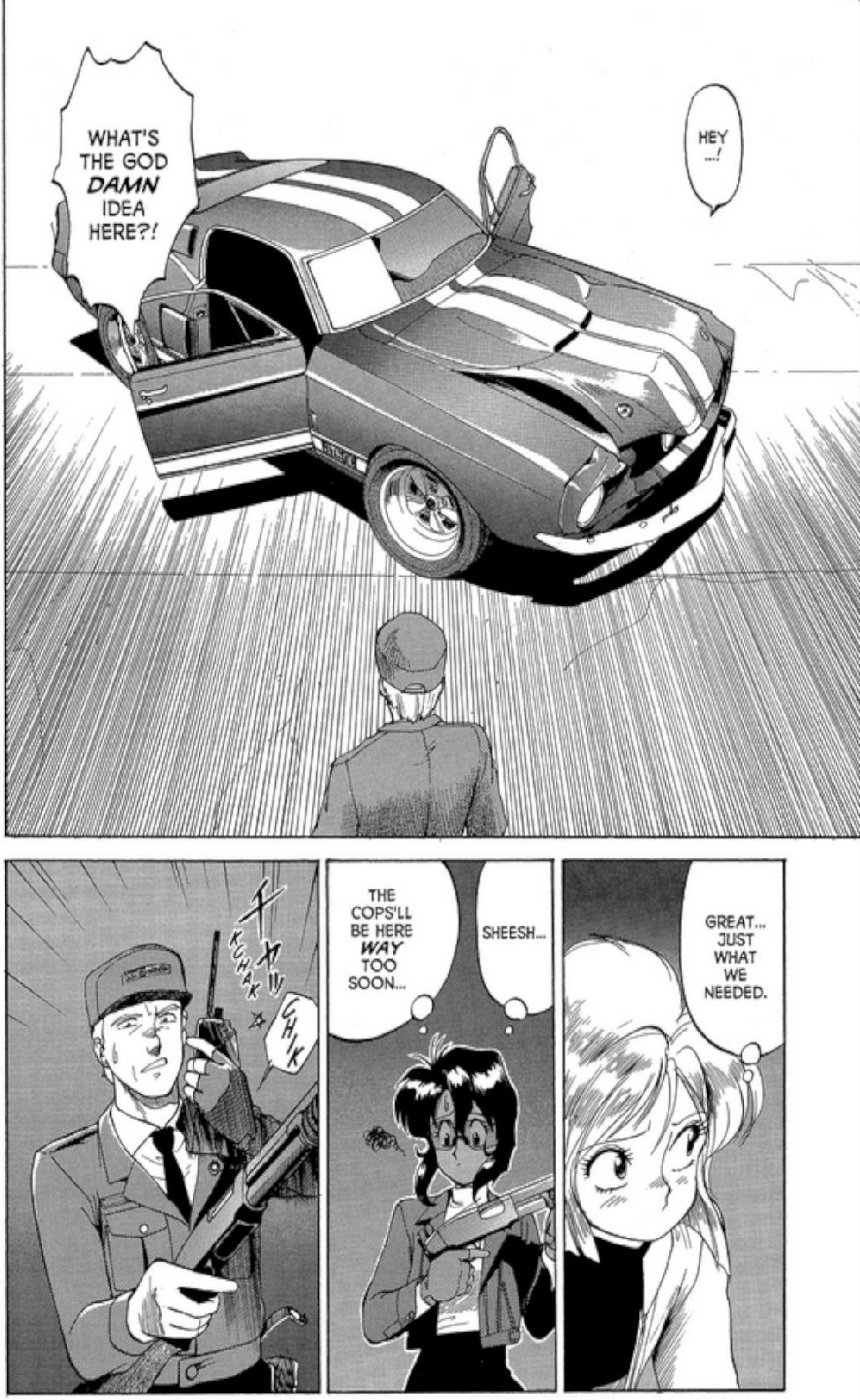


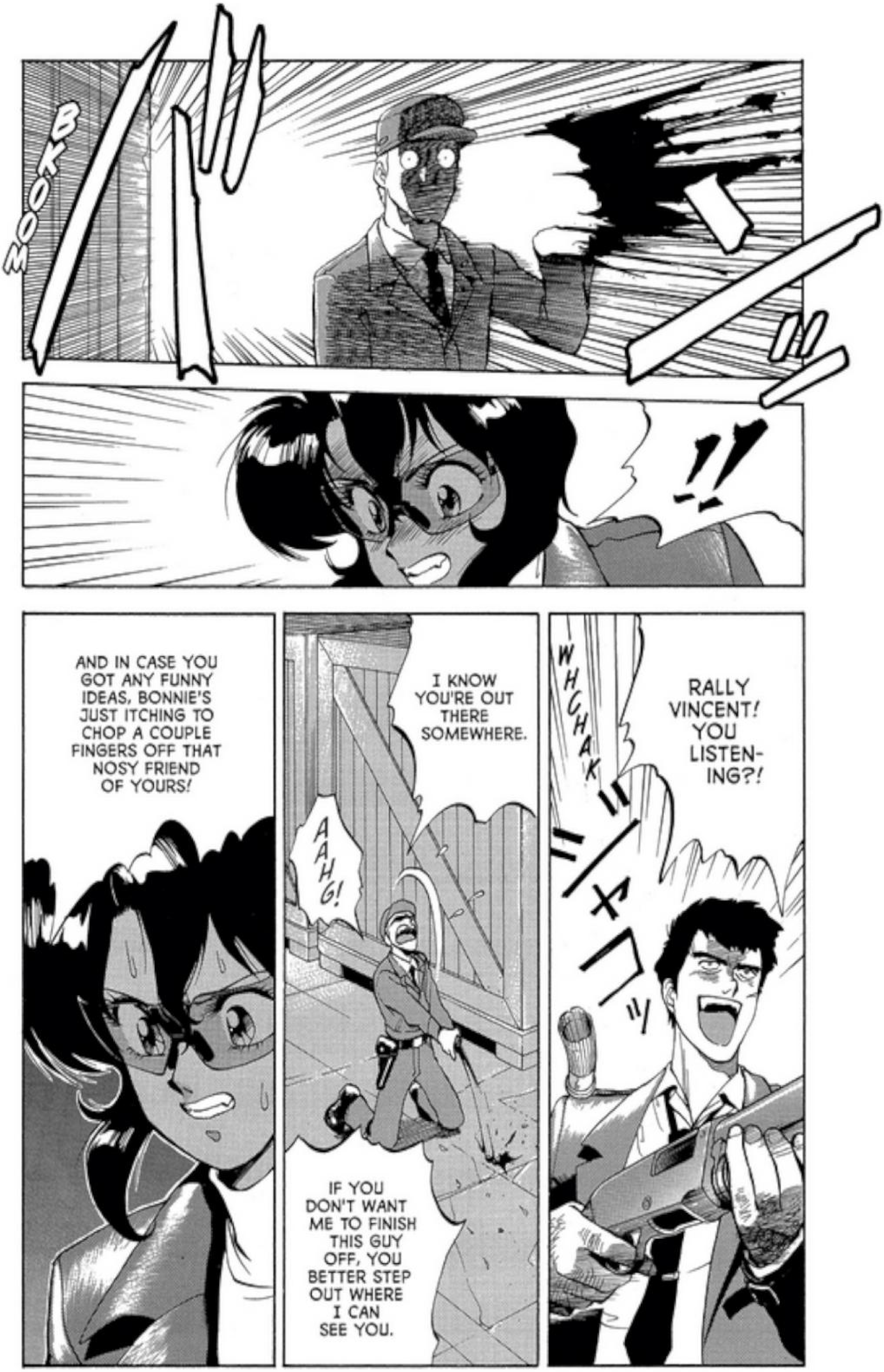

ザザッ
ZAAA
SONY
28
タタンッ
TATAN
?!
カカッ
KANG
KANG

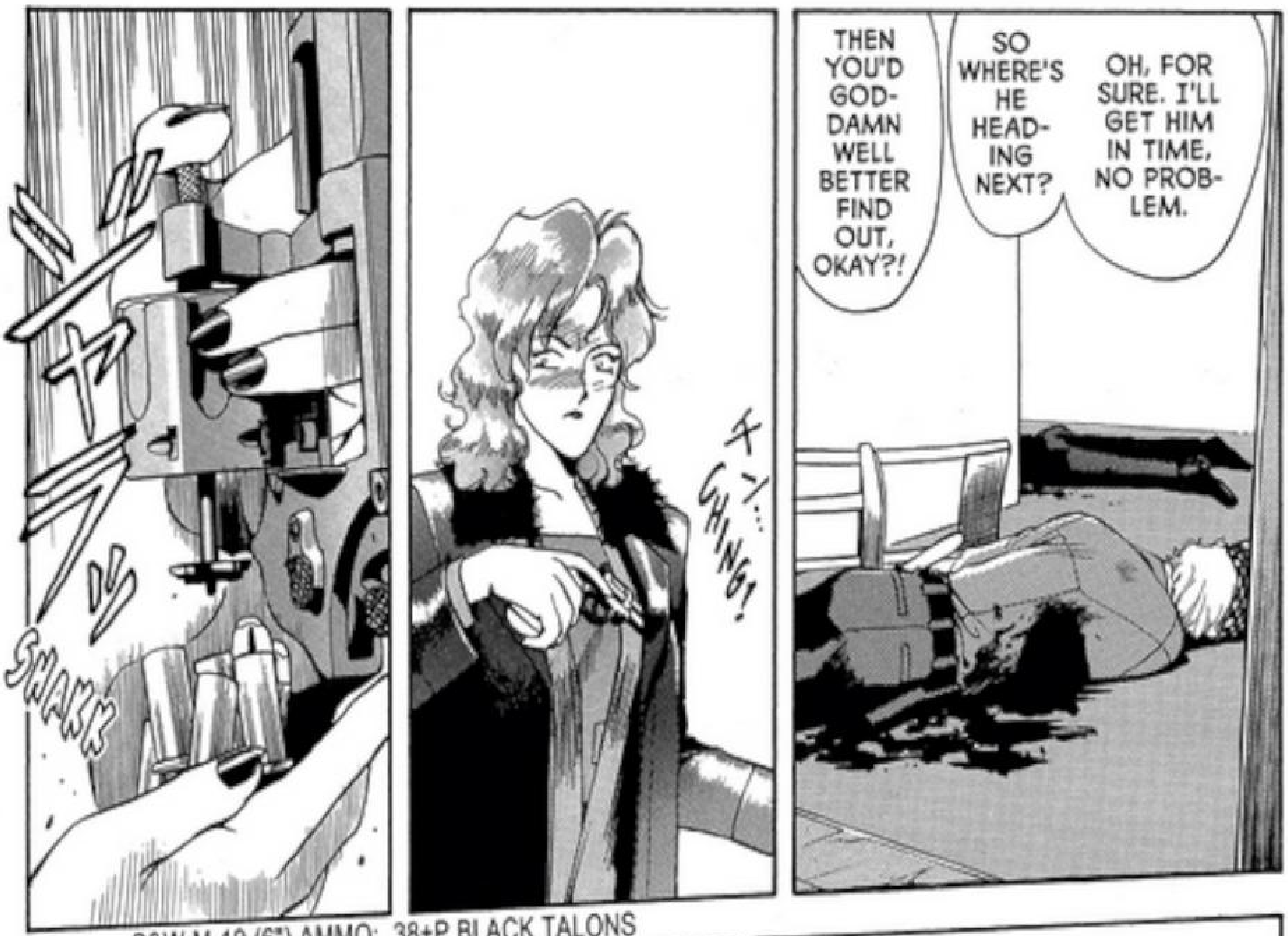

ZASH
GUNSMITHCATS
SKSSH
YEAH, IT'S ME. I JUST HEARD A BIG CRASH...
...MAYBE AN ACCIDENT OUT FRONT. I'M GONNA GO CHECK IT OUT.


THE GIRL *DOES* LIKE TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE...
HUH... MORE LIKE SHE'S ONE *CAREFUL* BROAD.
MAYBE.
WELL, I DIDN'T REALLY FIGURE WE'D NAIL HER AT THE DOOR.
EXIT
WELL, WELL, WELL.
YOU WERE RIGHT ON, RALLY.
GOOD THING WE DIDN'T KNOCK.

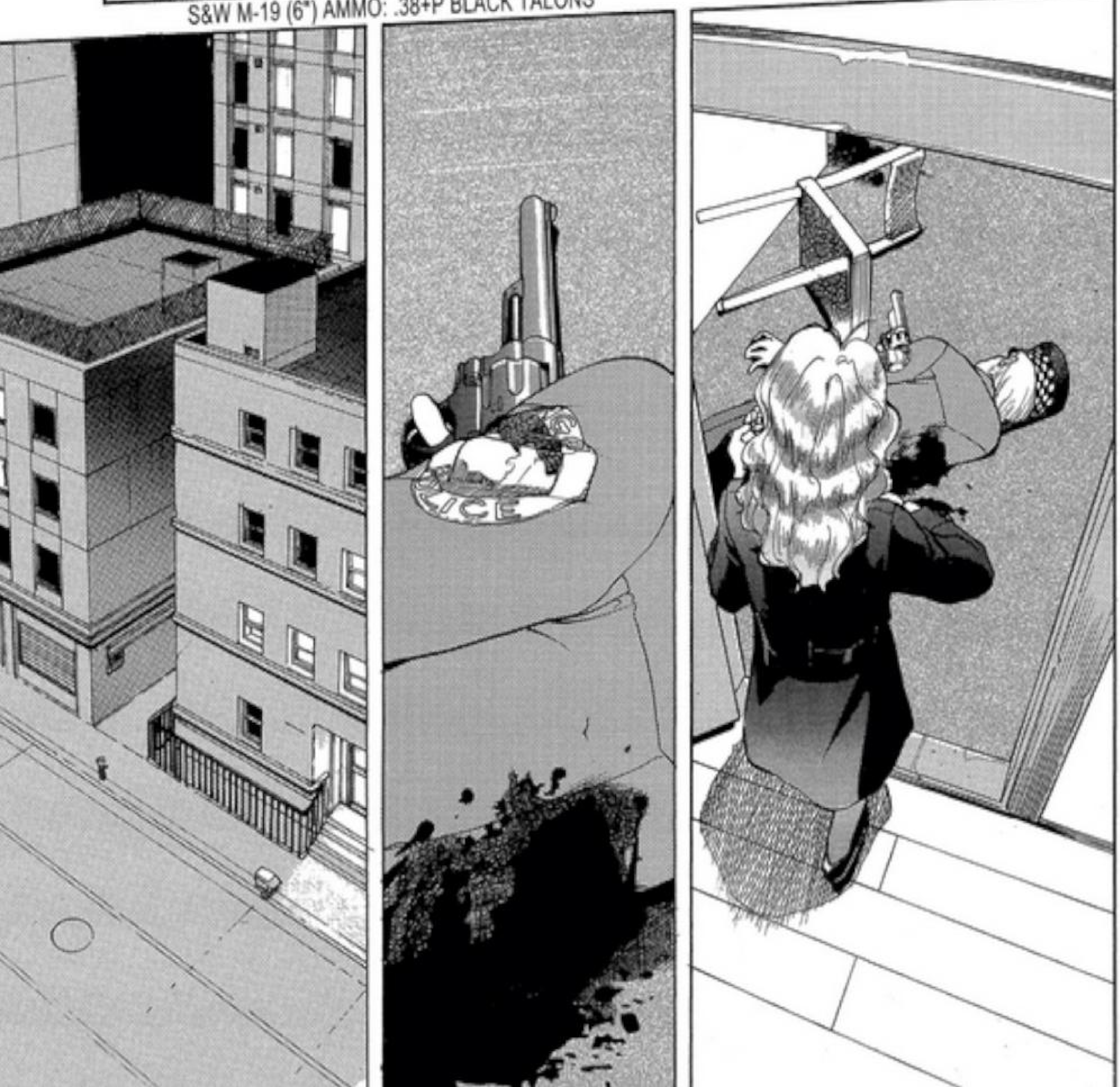

K-CHAK
GUNSMITH
!
ZZZZZ
!!
SKRSHH
WHAT TH--?

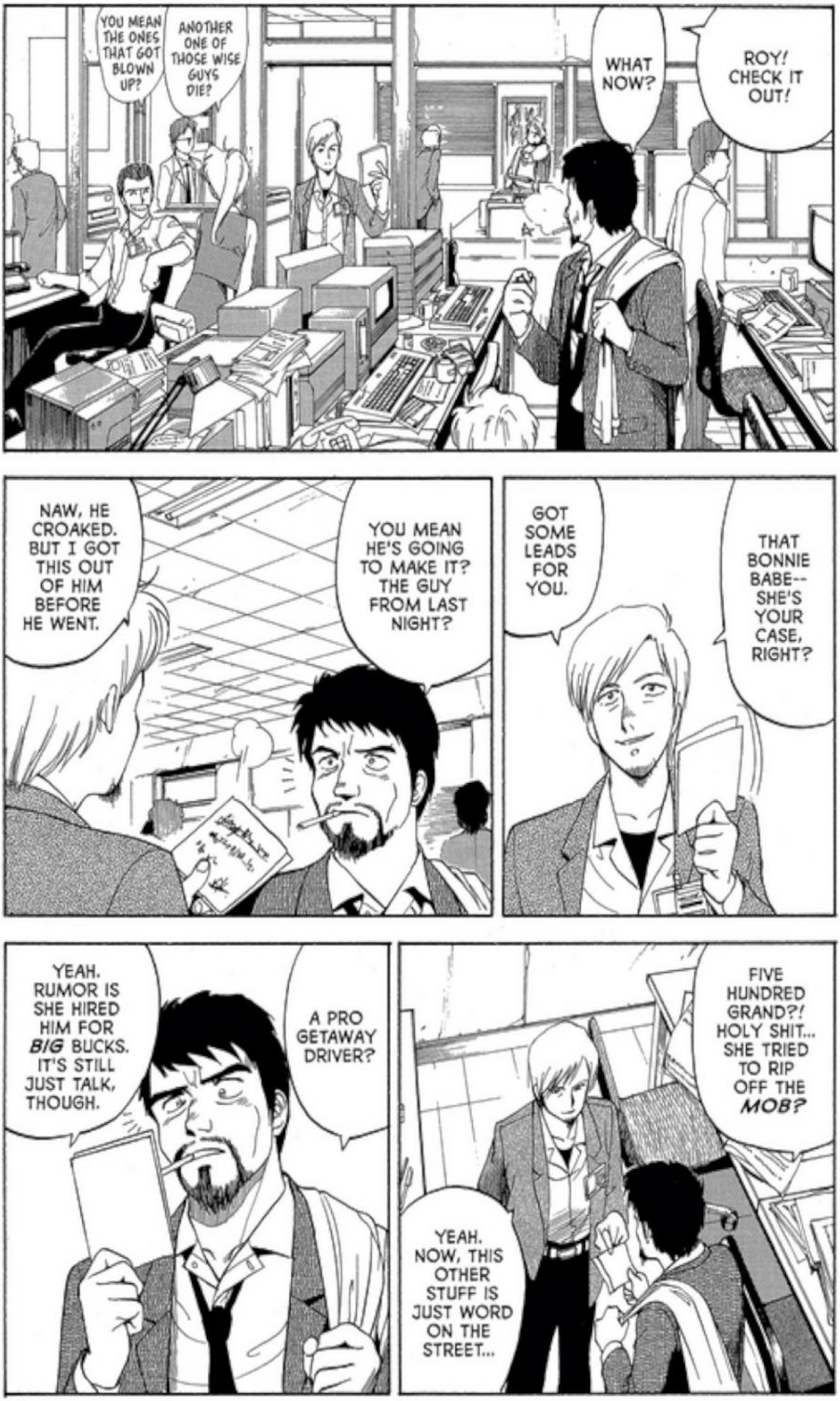

HEY ...!
WHAT'S THE GOD **DAMN** IDEA HERE?!
GREAT... JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.
SHEESH...
THE COPS'LL BE HERE **WAY** TOO SOON...
KCHAK
CHIK

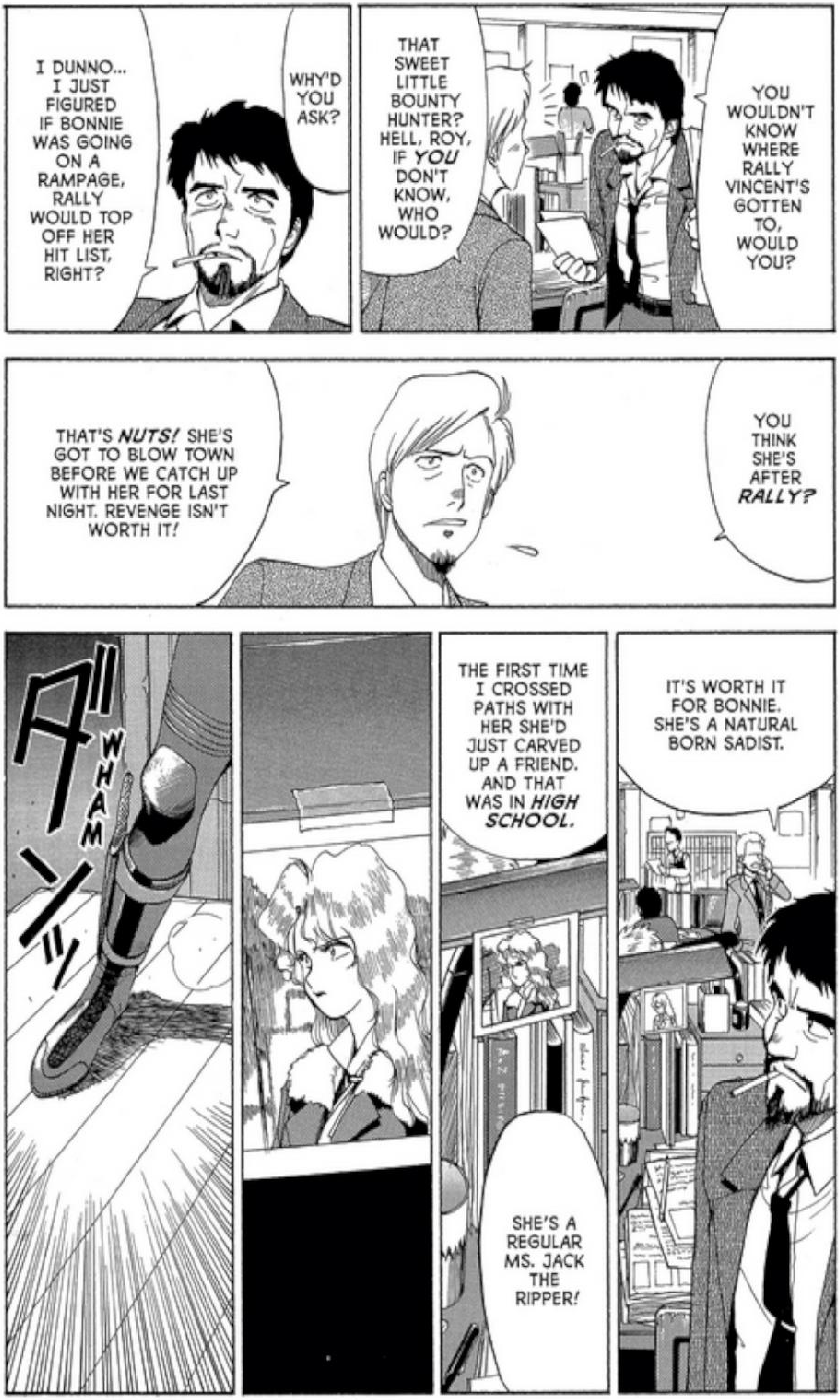

BKOOOM
!!
RALLY VINCENT! YOU LISTENING?!
WHCHAK
ジャコッ
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
AAHG!
IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO FINISH THIS GUY OFF, YOU BETTER STEP OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
AND IN CASE YOU GOT ANY FUNNY IDEAS, BONNIE'S JUST ITCHING TO CHOP A COUPLE FINGERS OFF THAT NOSY FRIEND OF YOURS!

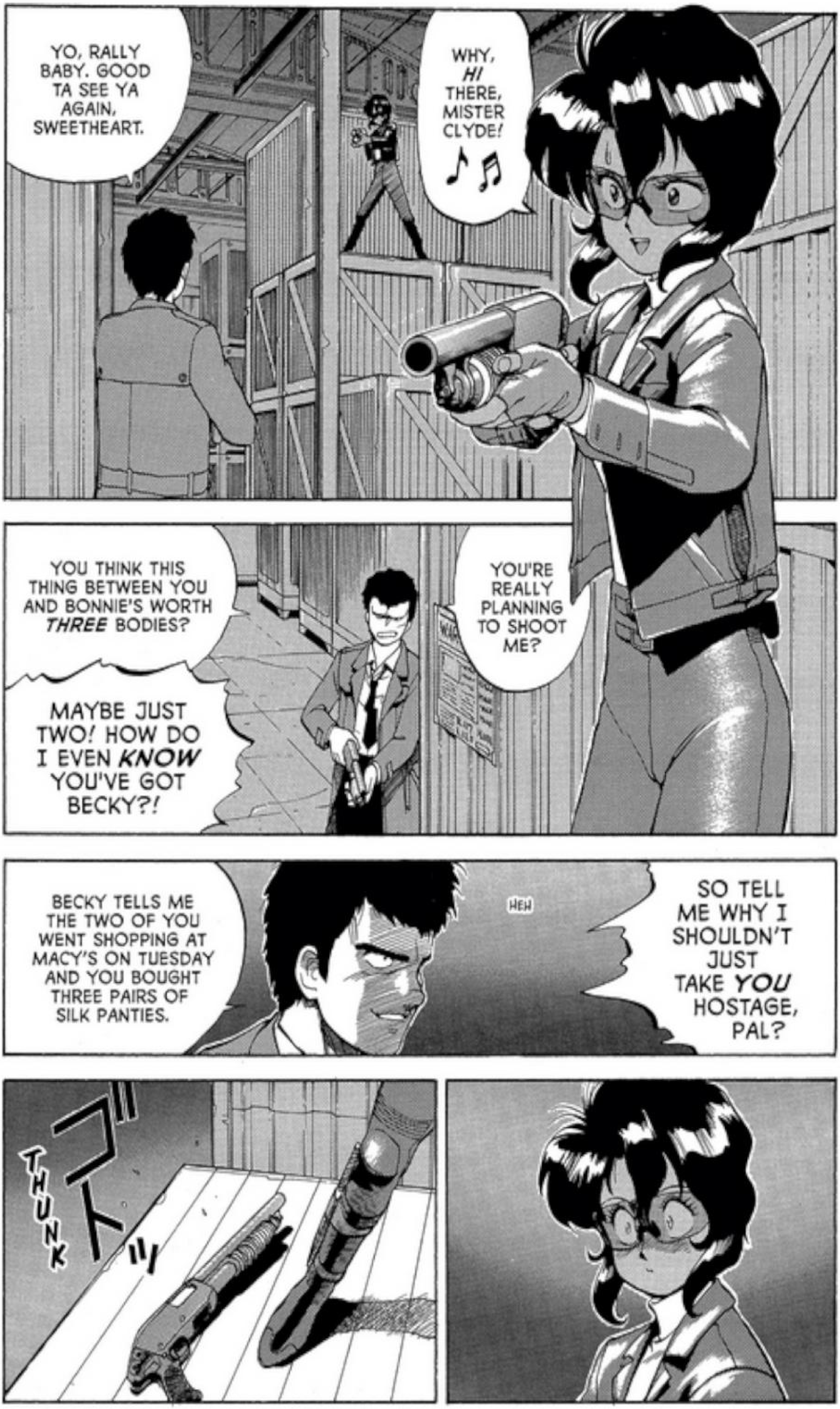

OH, FOR SURE. I'LL GET HIM IN TIME, NO PROBLEM.
SO WHERE'S HE HEADING NEXT?
THEN YOU'D GODDAMN WELL BETTER FIND OUT, OKAY?!
チン…
CHING!
ジャラッ
SHAKK

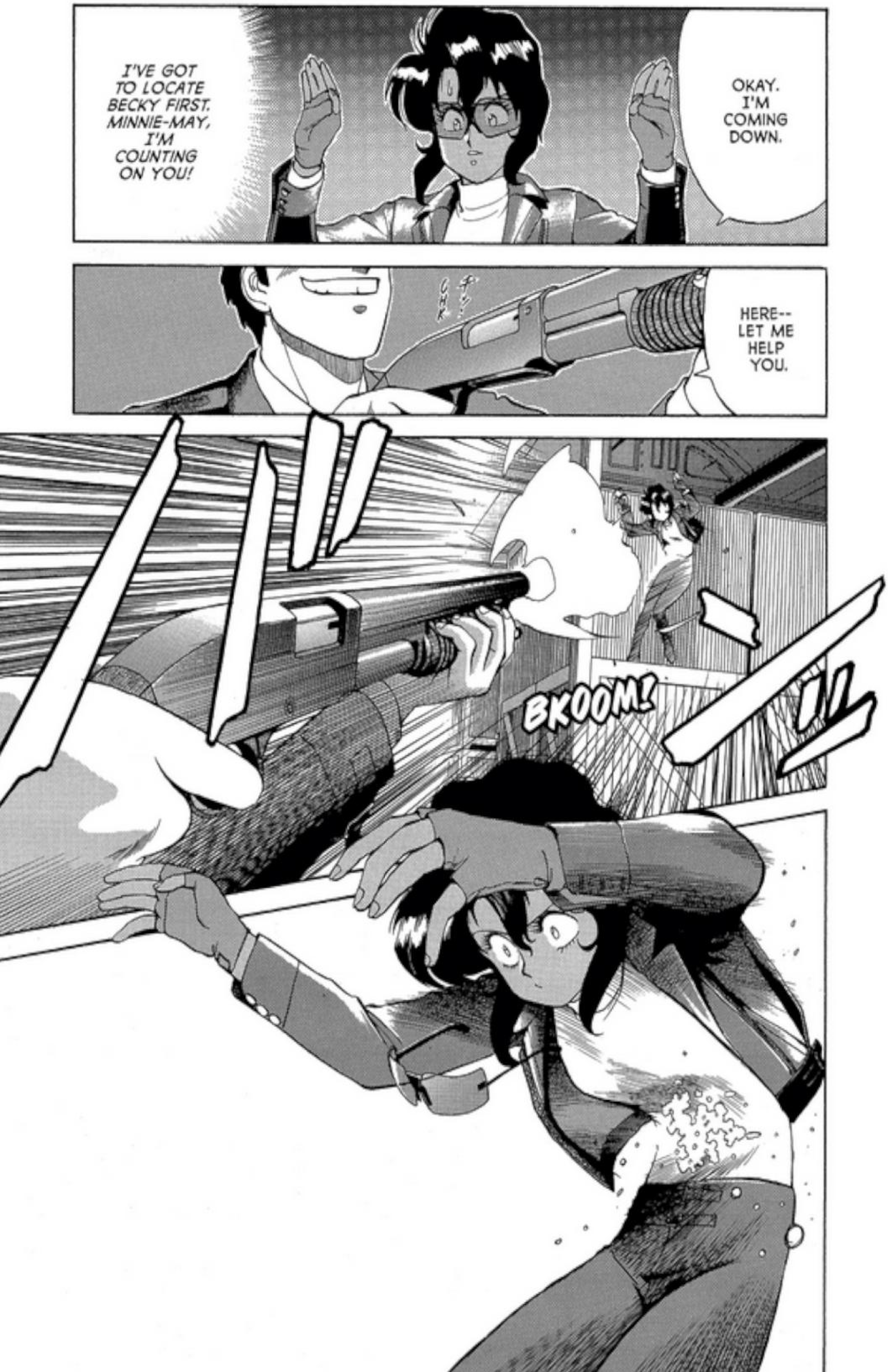
S&W M-19 (6") AMMO: .38+P BLACK TALONS

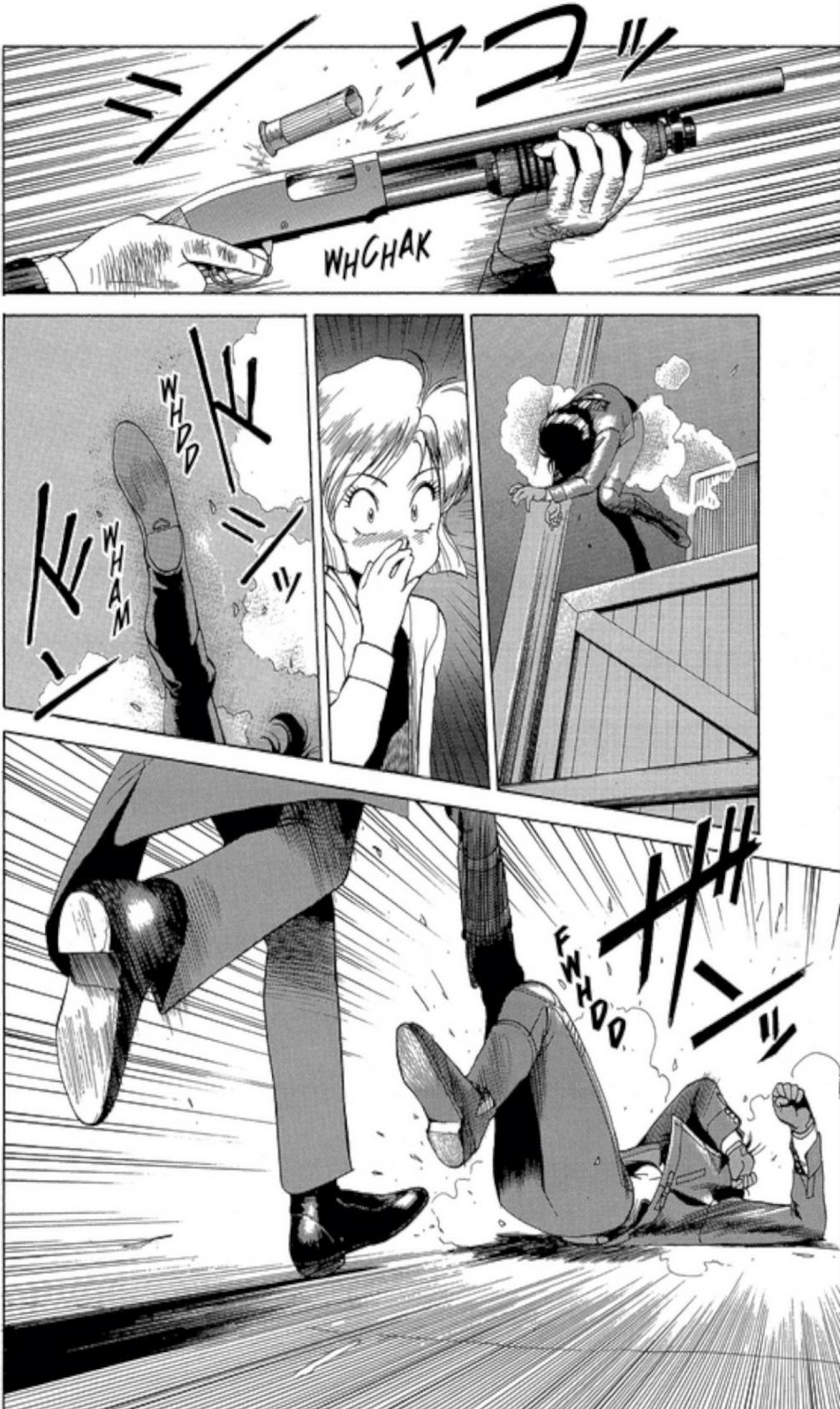


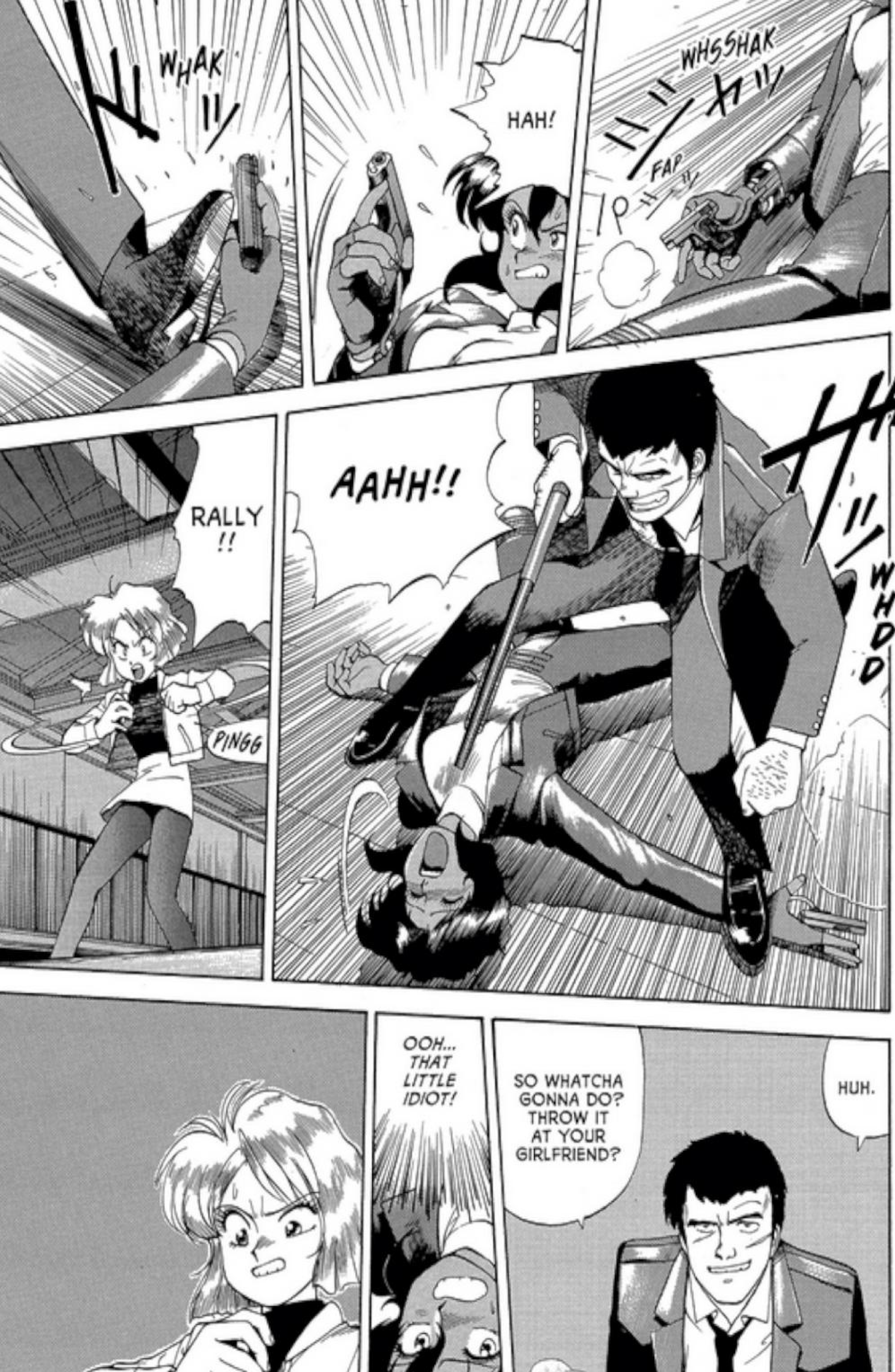

ROY! CHECK IT OUT!
WHAT NOW?
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE WISE GUYS DIE?
YOU MEAN THE ONES THAT GOT BLOWN UP?
THAT BONNIE BABE-- SHE'S YOUR CASE, RIGHT?
GOT SOME LEADS FOR YOU.
YOU MEAN HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT? THE GUY FROM LAST NIGHT?
NAW, HE CROAKED. BUT I GOT THIS OUT OF HIM BEFORE HE WENT.
FIVE HUNDRED GRAND?! HOLY SHIT... SHE TRIED TO RIP OFF THE *MOB?*
YEAH. NOW, THIS OTHER STUFF IS JUST WORD ON THE STREET...
A PRO GETAWAY DRIVER?
YEAH. RUMOR IS SHE HIRED HIM FOR *BIG* BUCKS. IT'S STILL JUST TALK, THOUGH.

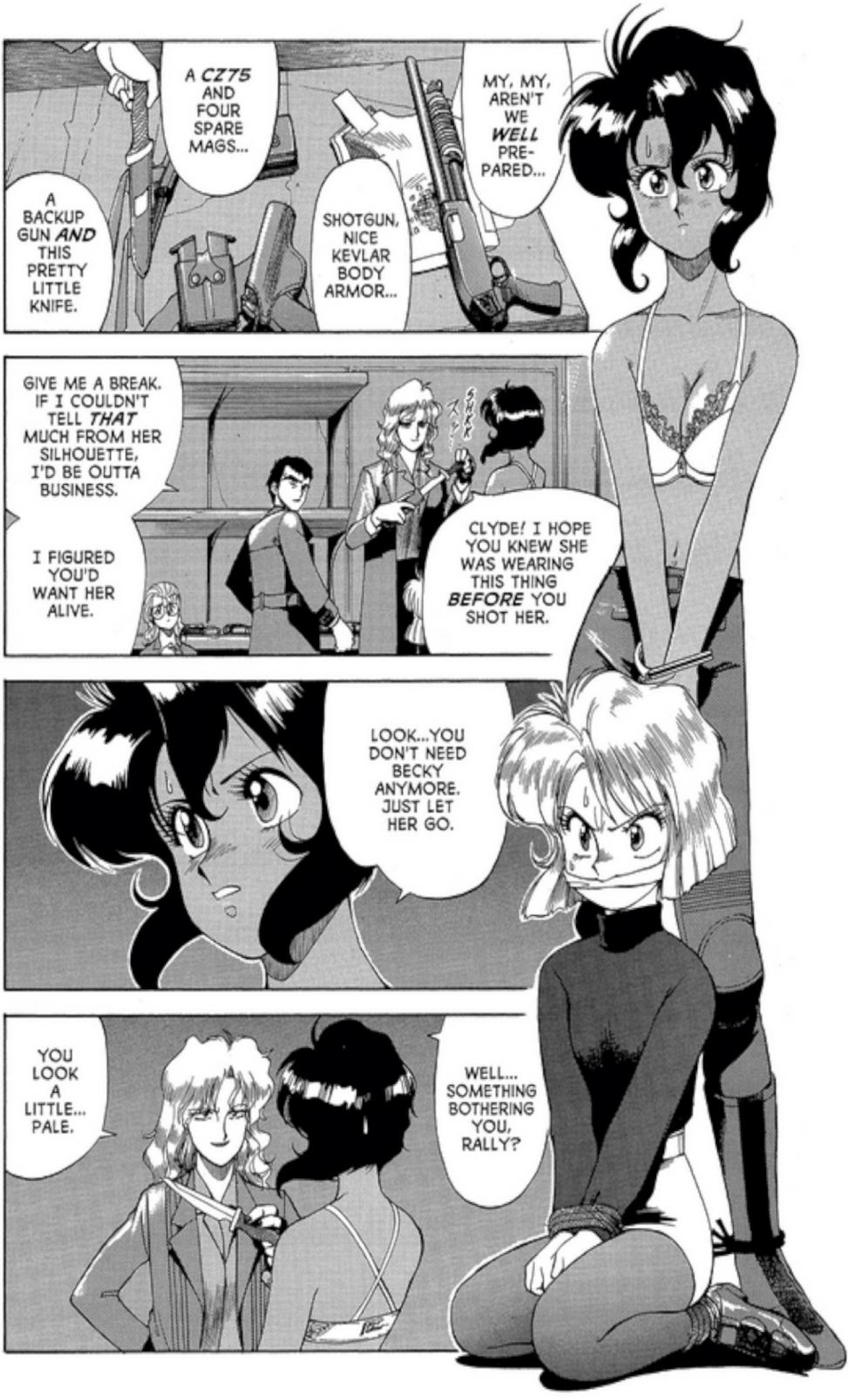

YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE RALLY VINCENT'S GOTTEN TO, WOULD YOU?
THAT SWEET LITTLE BOUNTY HUNTER? HELL, ROY, IF *YOU* DON'T KNOW, WHO WOULD?
WHY'D YOU ASK?
I DUNNO... I JUST FIGURED IF BONNIE WAS GOING ON A RAMPAGE, RALLY WOULD TOP OFF HER HIT LIST, RIGHT?
YOU THINK SHE'S AFTER *RALLY?*
THAT'S *NUTS!* SHE'S GOT TO BLOW TOWN BEFORE WE CATCH UP WITH HER FOR LAST NIGHT. REVENGE ISN'T WORTH IT!
IT'S WORTH IT FOR BONNIE. SHE'S A NATURAL BORN SADIST.
THE FIRST TIME I CROSSED PATHS WITH HER SHE'D JUST CARVED UP A FRIEND. AND THAT WAS IN *HIGH SCHOOL.*
SHE'S A REGULAR MS. JACK THE RIPPER!
ダン
WHAM

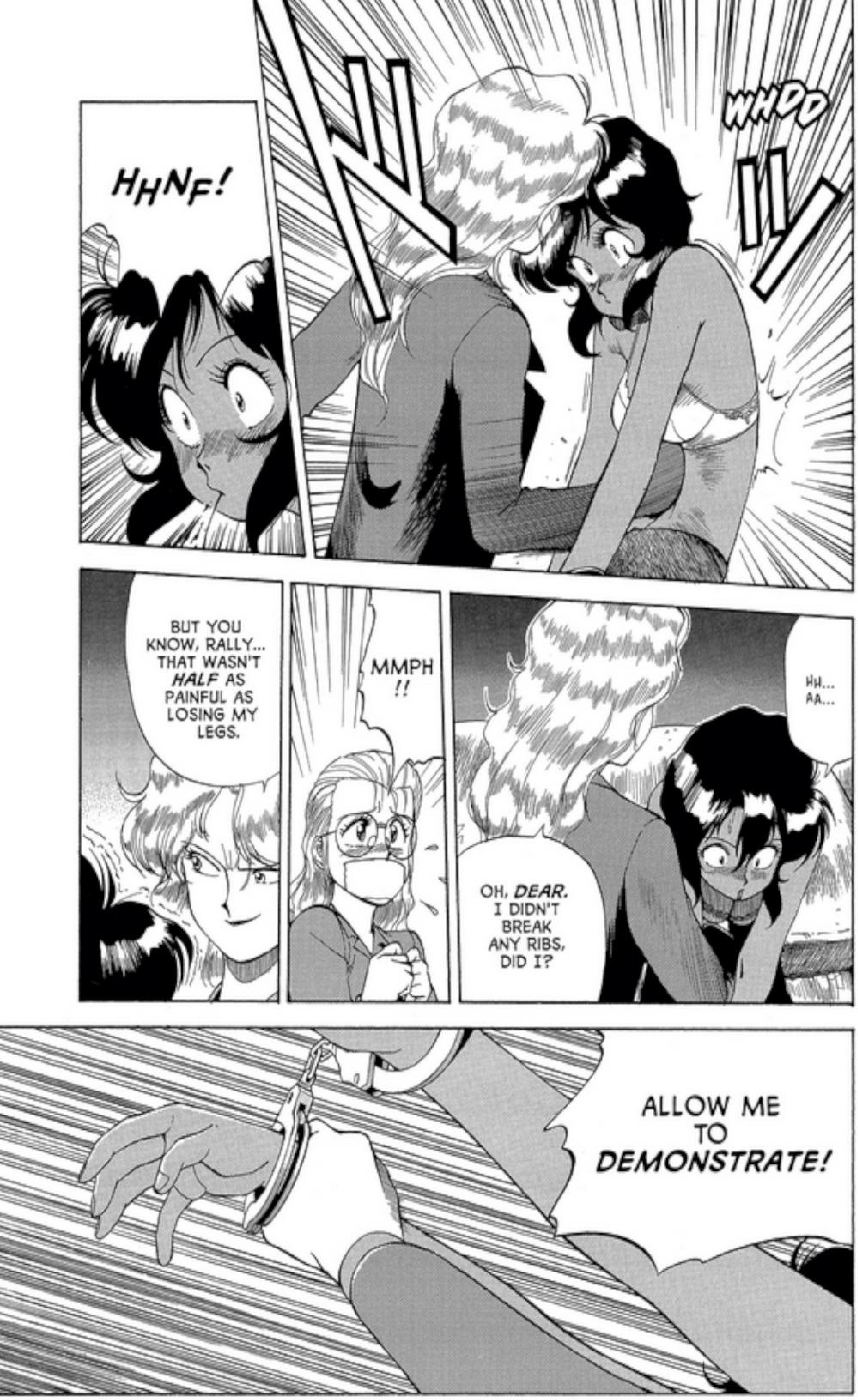

YO, RALLY BABY. GOOD TA SEE YA AGAIN, SWEETHEART.
WHY, *HI* THERE, MISTER CLYDE! ♪ ♬
YOU'RE REALLY PLANNING TO SHOOT ME?
YOU THINK THIS THING BETWEEN YOU AND BONNIE'S WORTH *THREE* BODIES?
MAYBE JUST TWO! HOW DO I EVEN *KNOW* YOU'VE GOT BECKY?!
BECKY TELLS ME THE TWO OF YOU WENT SHOPPING AT MACY'S ON TUESDAY AND YOU BOUGHT THREE PAIRS OF SILK PANTIES.
HEH
SO TELL ME WHY I SHOULDN'T JUST TAKE *YOU* HOSTAGE, PAL?
ゴトッ
THUNK

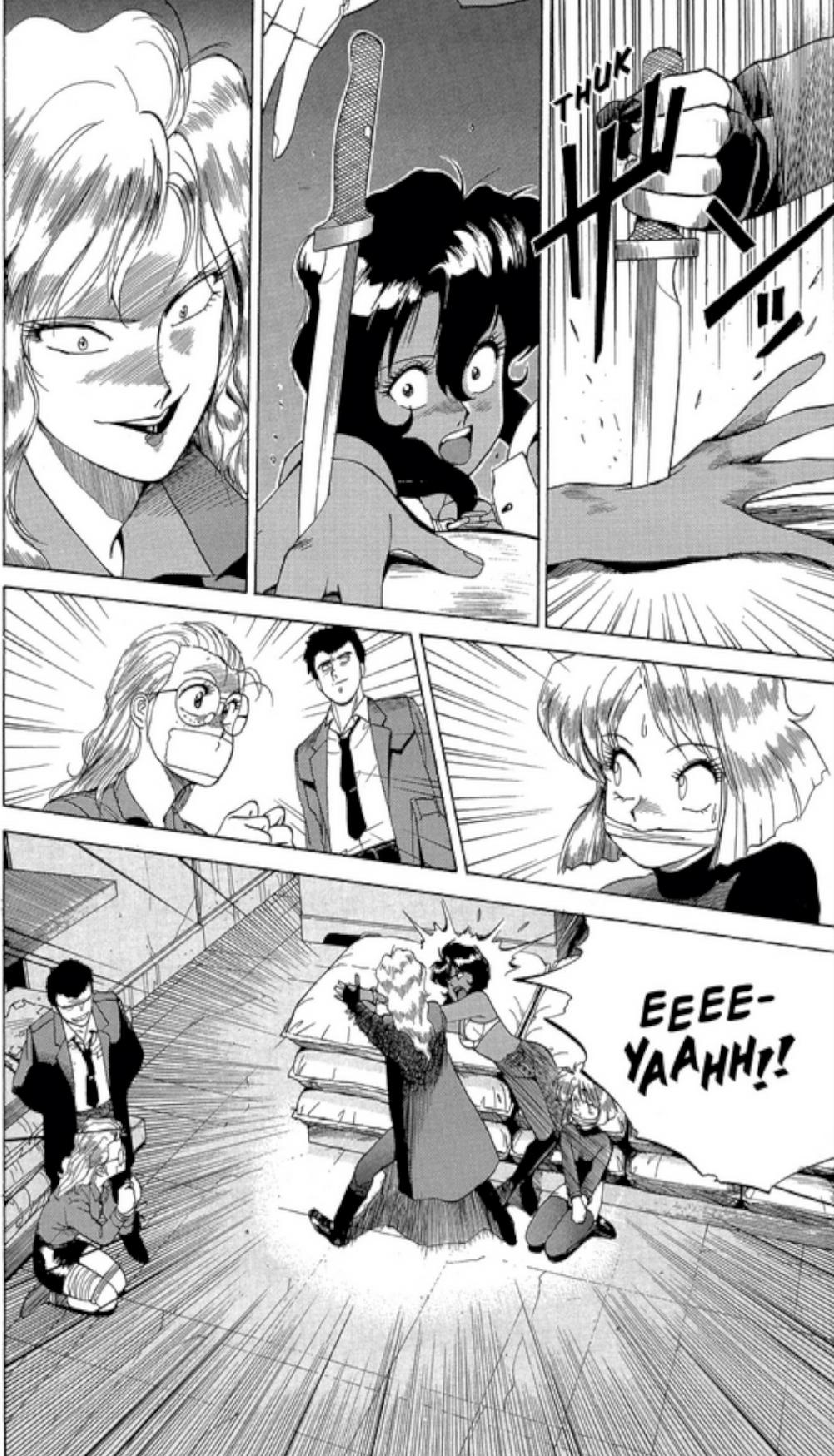

OKAY. I'M COMING DOWN.
I'VE GOT TO LOCATE BECKY FIRST. MINNIE-MAY, I'M COUNTING ON YOU!
HERE-- LET ME HELP YOU.
CHK
BKOOM!

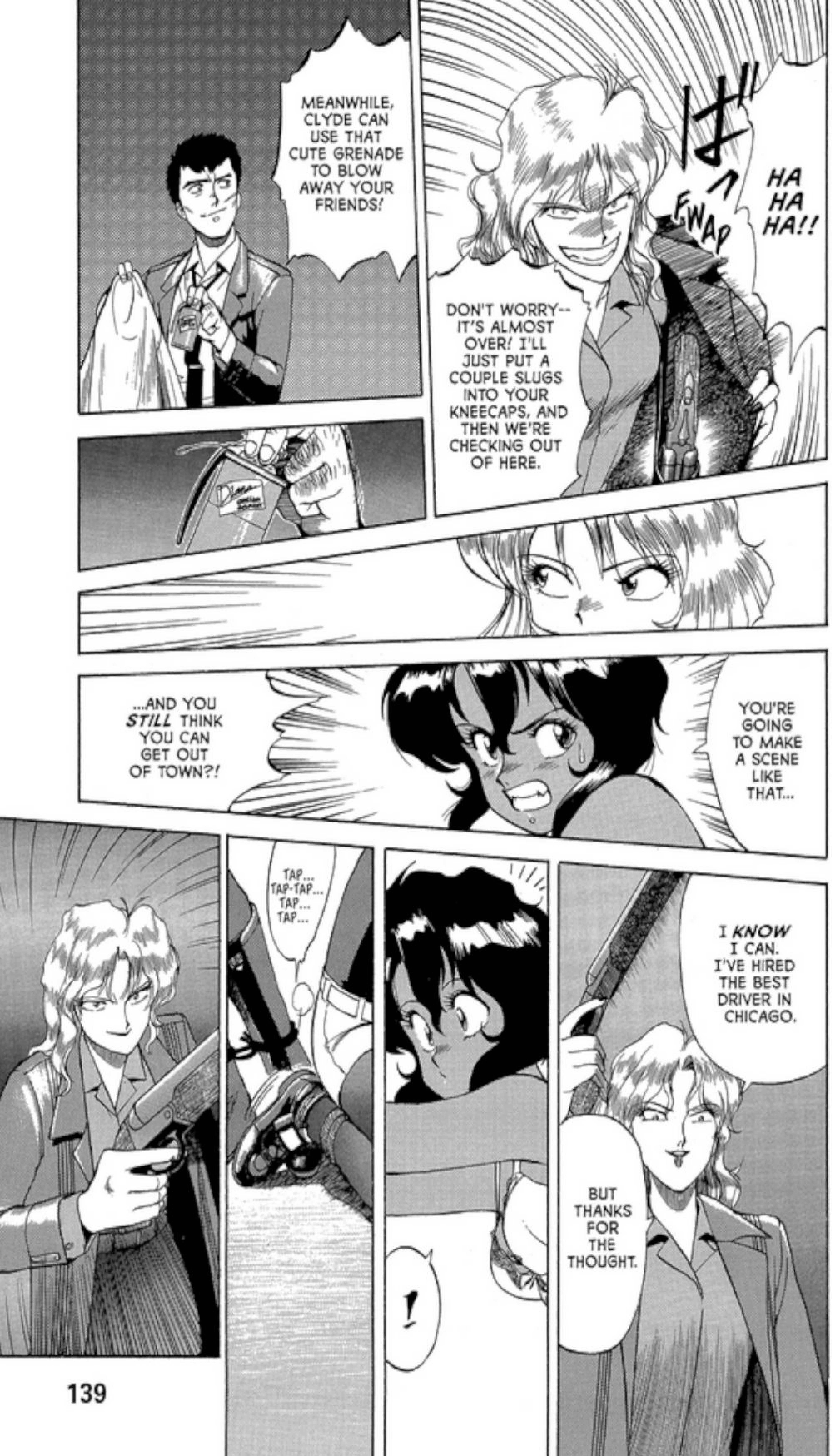

ジャコッ
WHCHAK
ドンッ
WHDD
WHAM
ドン
ザンッ
FWHDD

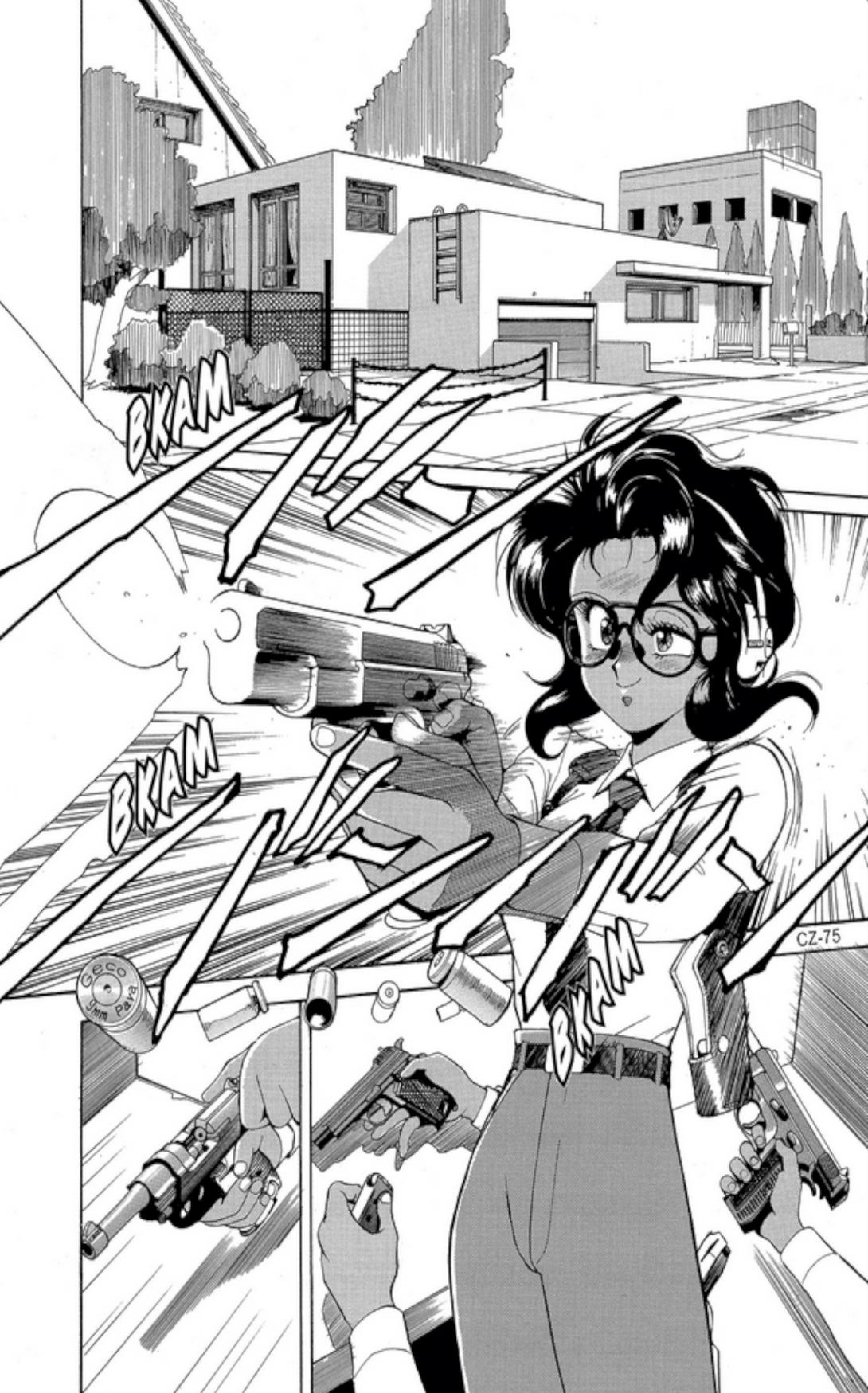

WHAK
HAH!
WHSSHAK
FAP
RALLY !!
PINGG
AAHH!!
WHDD
OOH... THAT LITTLE IDIOT!
SO WHATCHA GONNA DO? THROW IT AT YOUR GIRLFRIEND?
HUH.

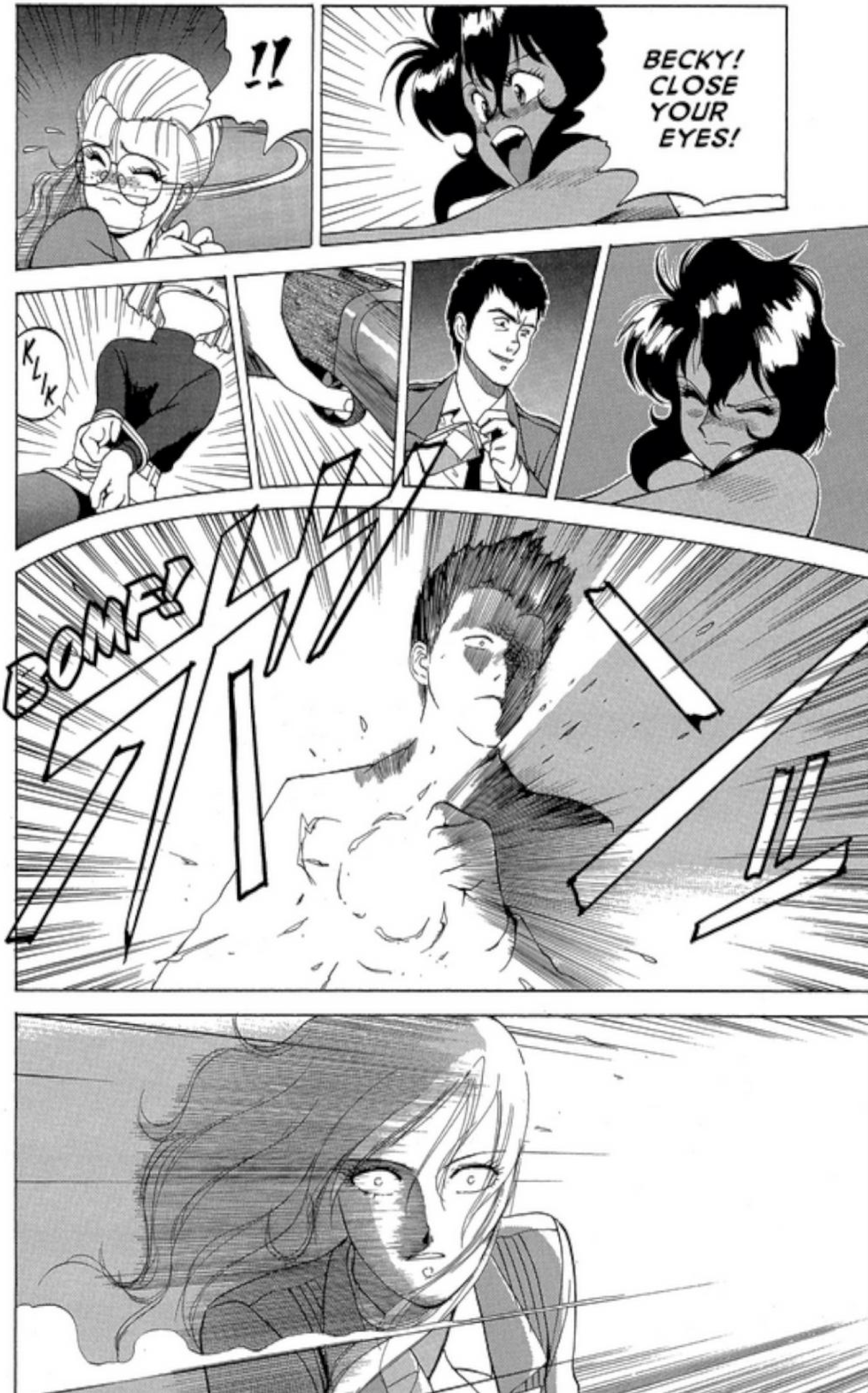

A *CZ75* AND FOUR SPARE MAGS...
A BACKUP GUN *AND* THIS PRETTY LITTLE KNIFE.
SHOTGUN, NICE KEVLAR BODY ARMOR...
MY, MY, AREN'T WE *WELL* PREPARED...
SHKK
CLYDE! I HOPE YOU KNEW SHE WAS WEARING THIS THING *BEFORE* YOU SHOT HER.
GIVE ME A BREAK. IF I COULDN'T TELL *THAT* MUCH FROM HER SILHOUETTE, I'D BE OUTTA BUSINESS.
I FIGURED YOU'D WANT HER ALIVE.
LOOK...YOU DON'T NEED BECKY ANYMORE. JUST LET HER GO.
WELL... SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, RALLY?
YOU LOOK A LITTLE... PALE.

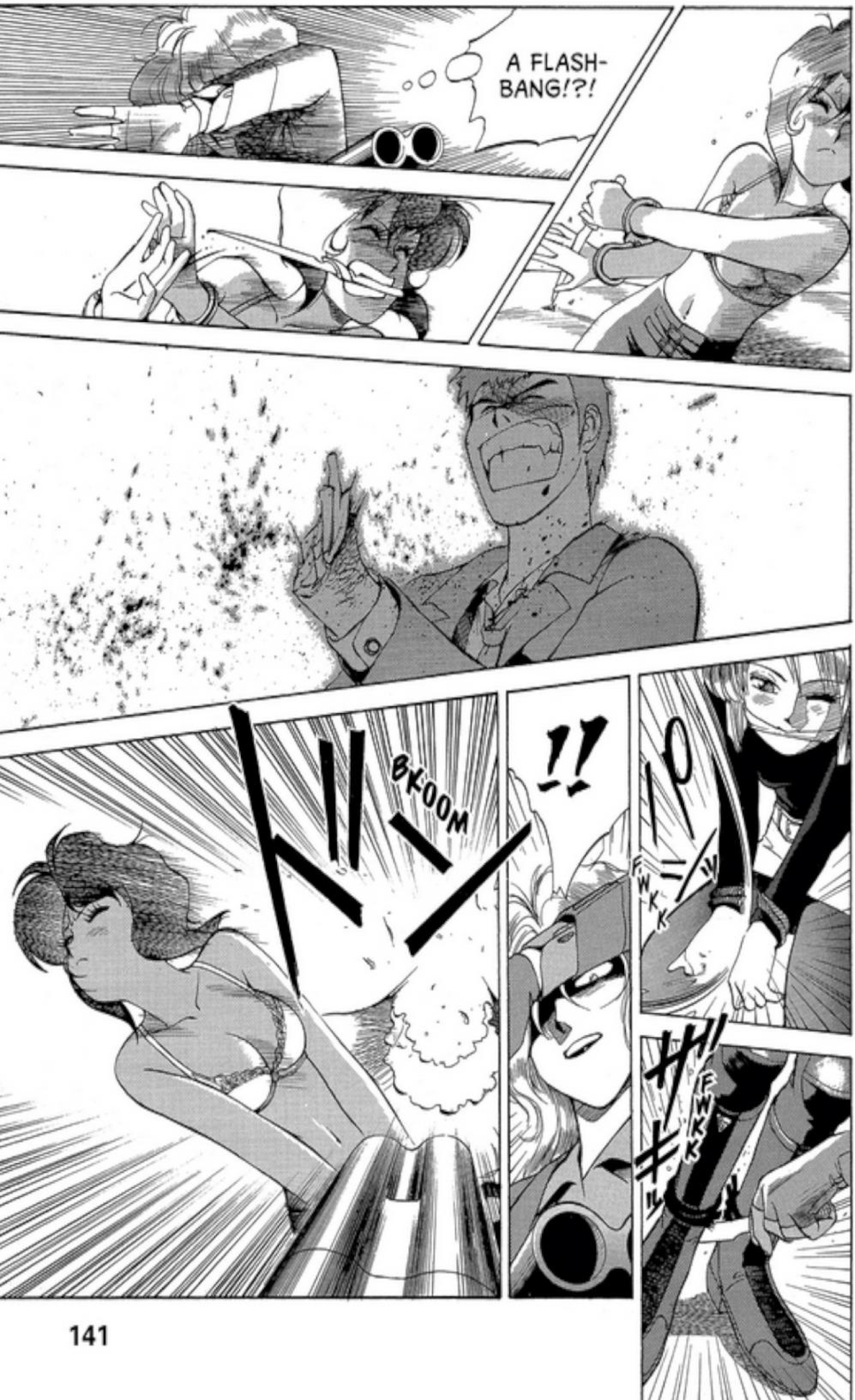

WHDD
HHNF!
HH... AA...
OH, *DEAR.* I DIDN'T BREAK ANY RIBS, DID I?
MMPH !!
BUT YOU KNOW, RALLY... THAT WASN'T *HALF* AS PAINFUL AS LOSING MY LEGS.
ALLOW ME TO *DEMONSTRATE!*

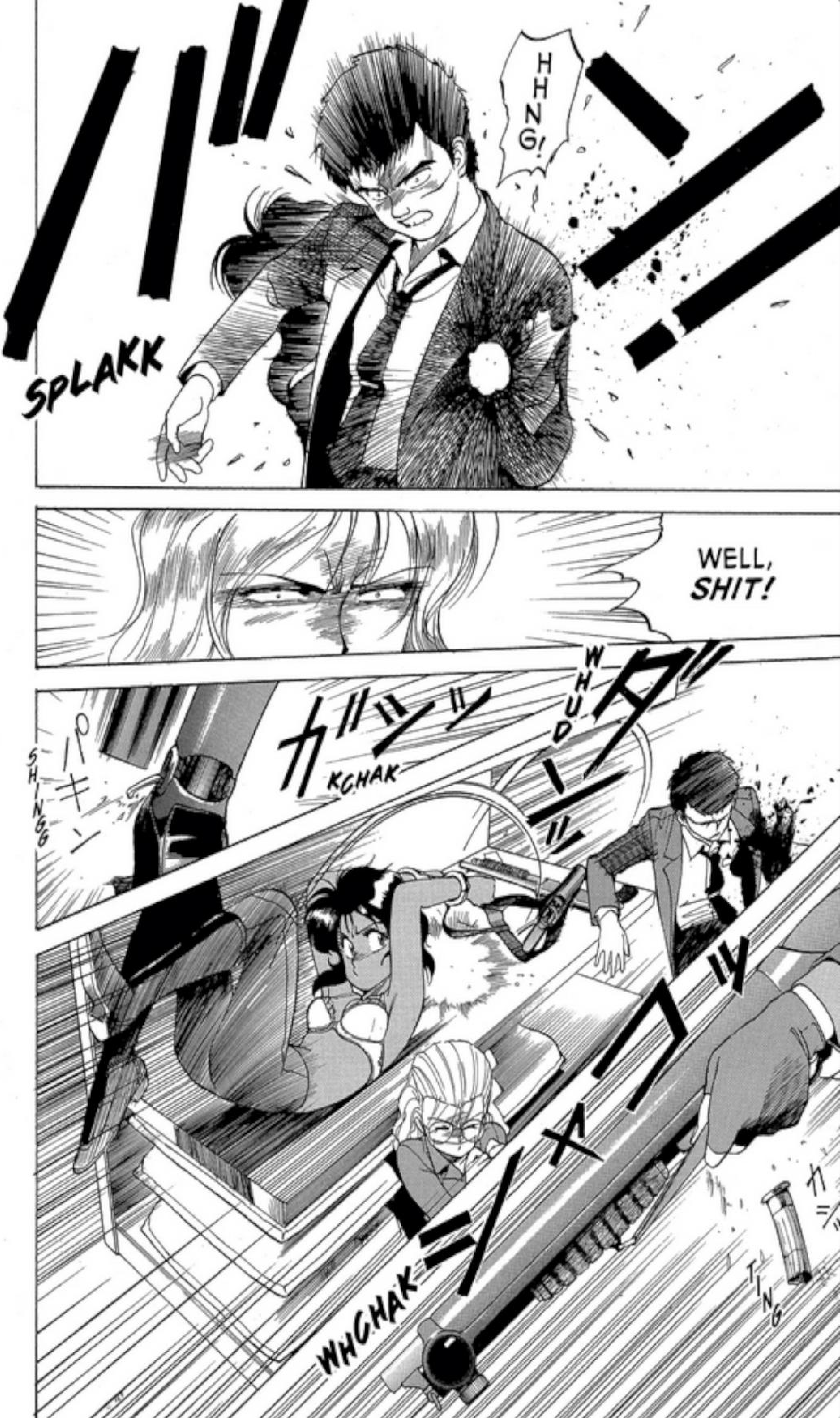

THUK
EEEE-YAAHH!!

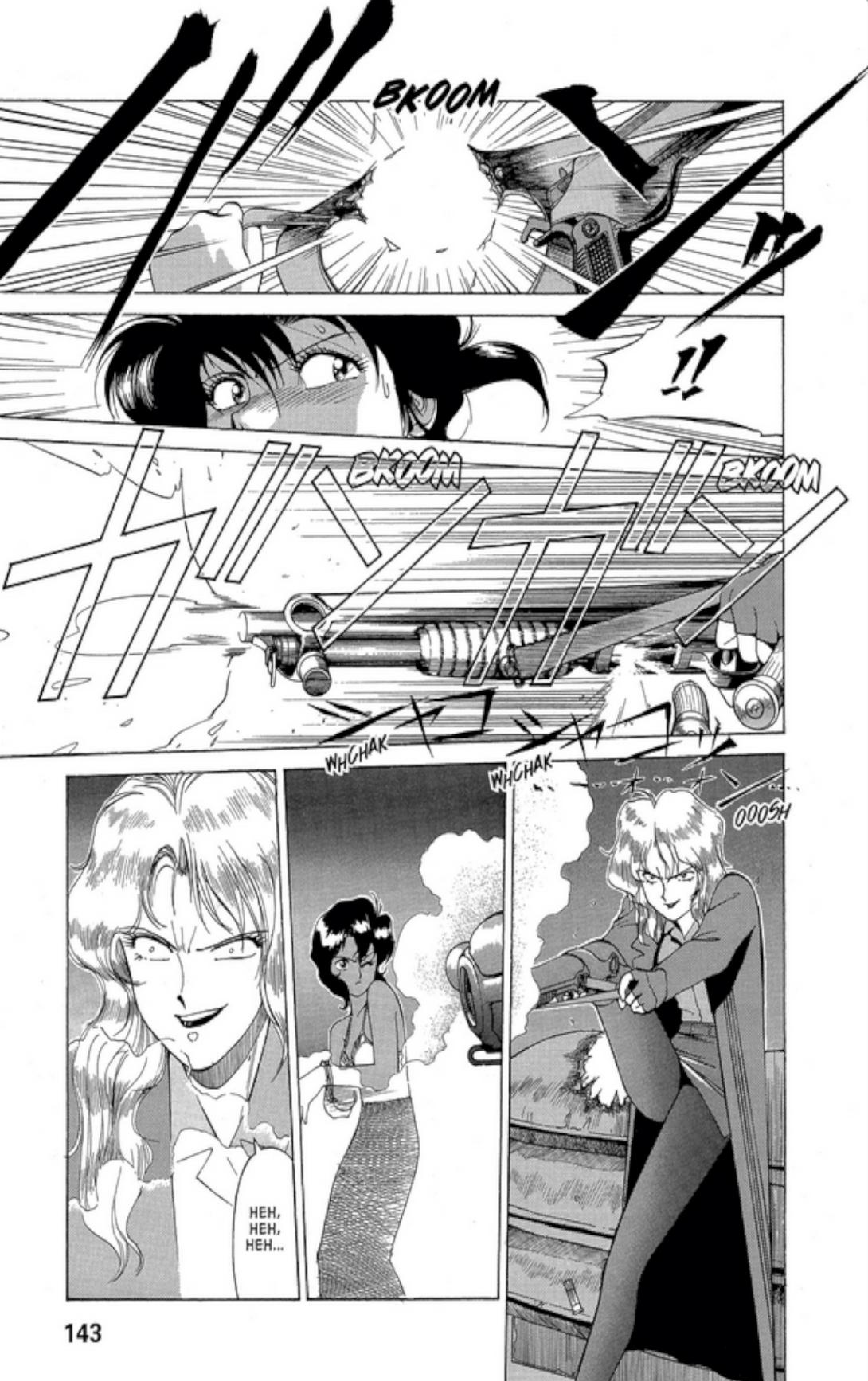

HA HA HA!!
ばっ
FWAP
DON'T WORRY-- IT'S ALMOST OVER! I'LL JUST PUT A COUPLE SLUGS INTO YOUR KNEECAPS, AND THEN WE'RE CHECKING OUT OF HERE.
MEANWHILE, CLYDE CAN USE THAT CUTE GRENADE TO BLOW AWAY YOUR FRIENDS!
YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A SCENE LIKE THAT...
...AND YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN GET OUT OF TOWN?!
I KNOW I CAN. I'VE HIRED THE BEST DRIVER IN CHICAGO.
BUT THANKS FOR THE THOUGHT.
!
TAP... TAP-TAP... TAP... TAP...

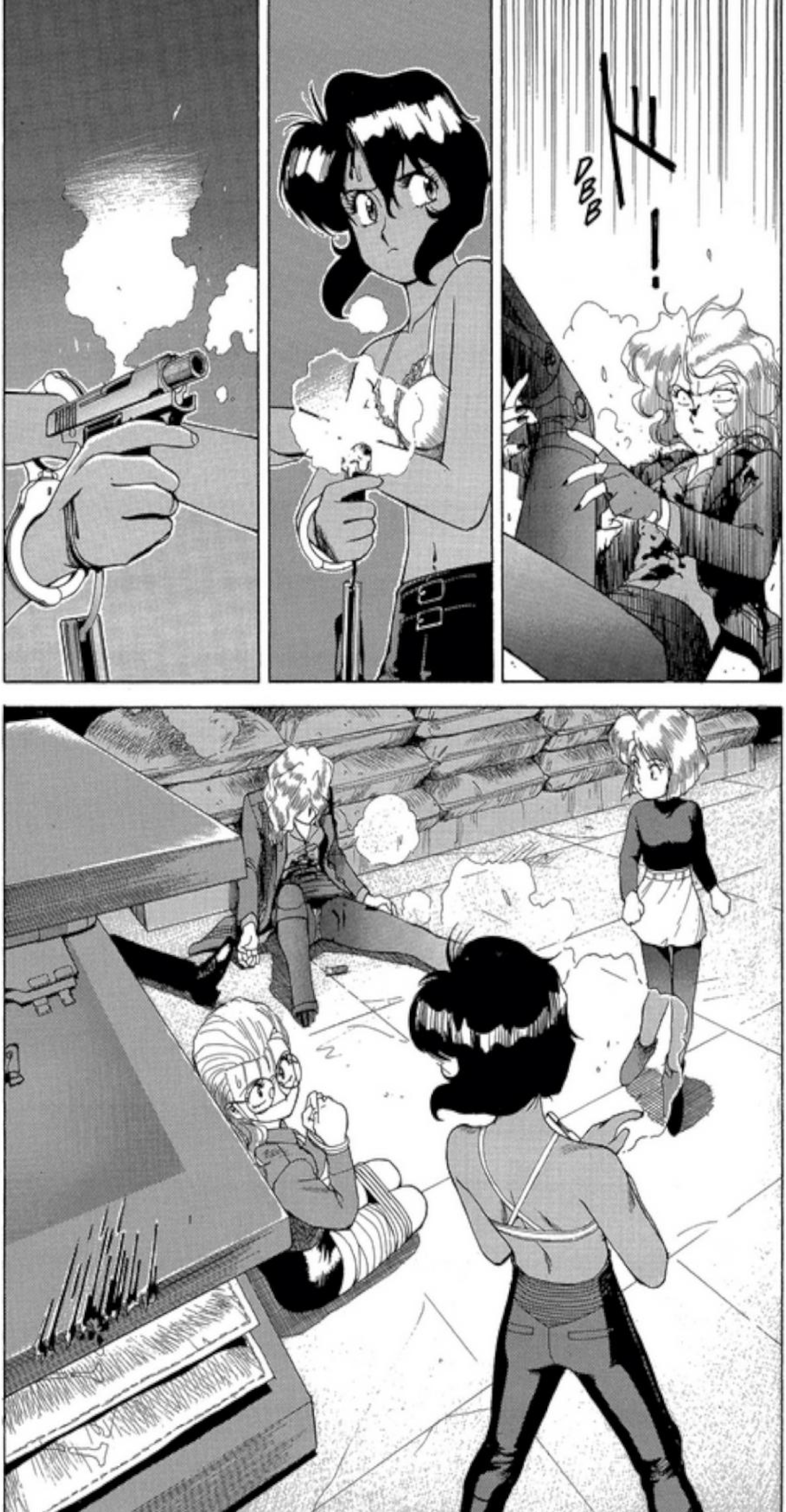

BKAM
BKAM
CZ-75
BKAM
Geco 9mm Para

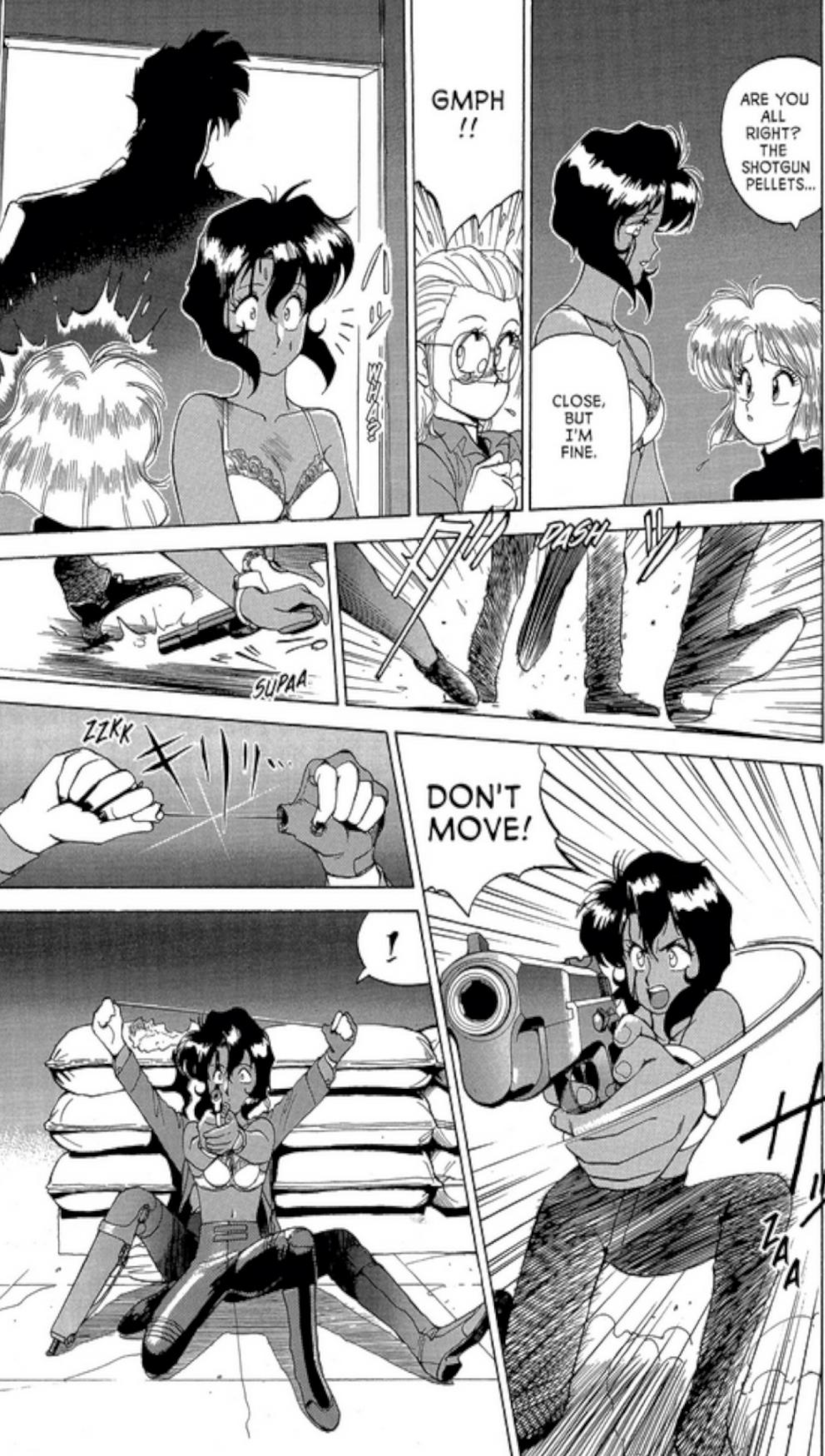

!!
BECKY! CLOSE YOUR EYES!
KLIK
GOMF!

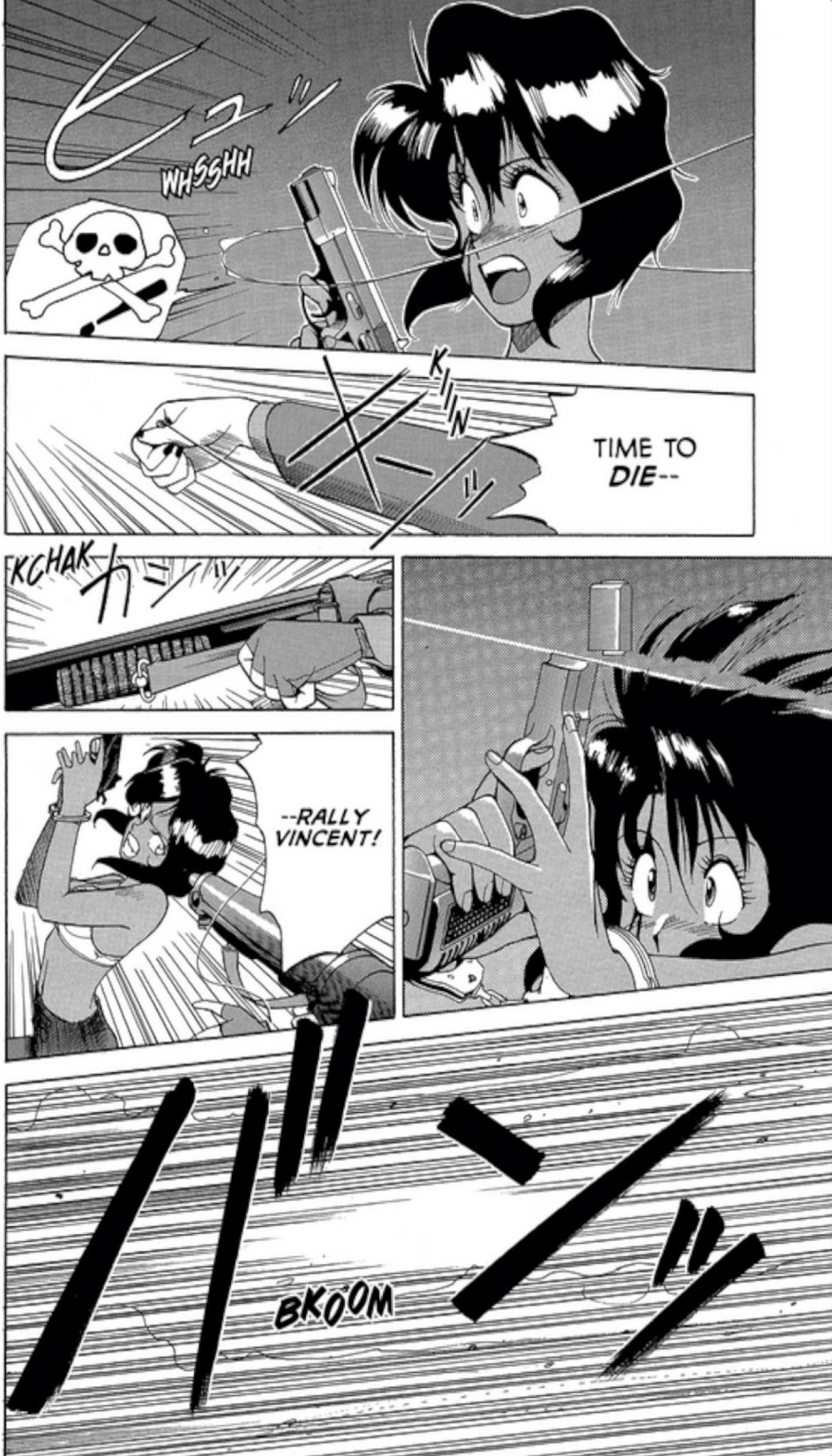

A FLASH-BANG!?!
BKOOM
!!
FWKK
FWKK

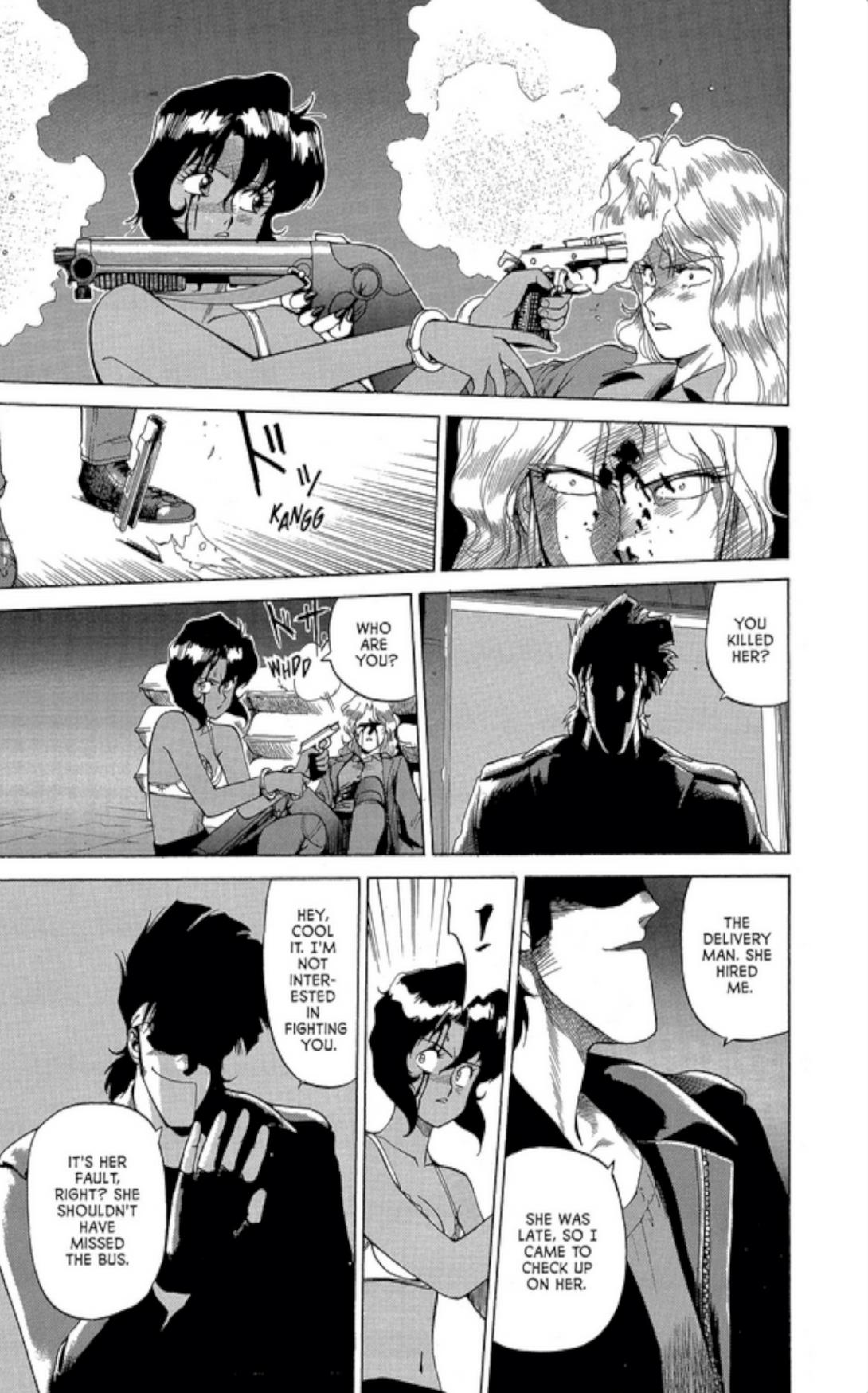

HHNG!
SPLAKK
WELL, SHIT!
WHUD
KCHAK
SHINGG
WHCHAK
TING

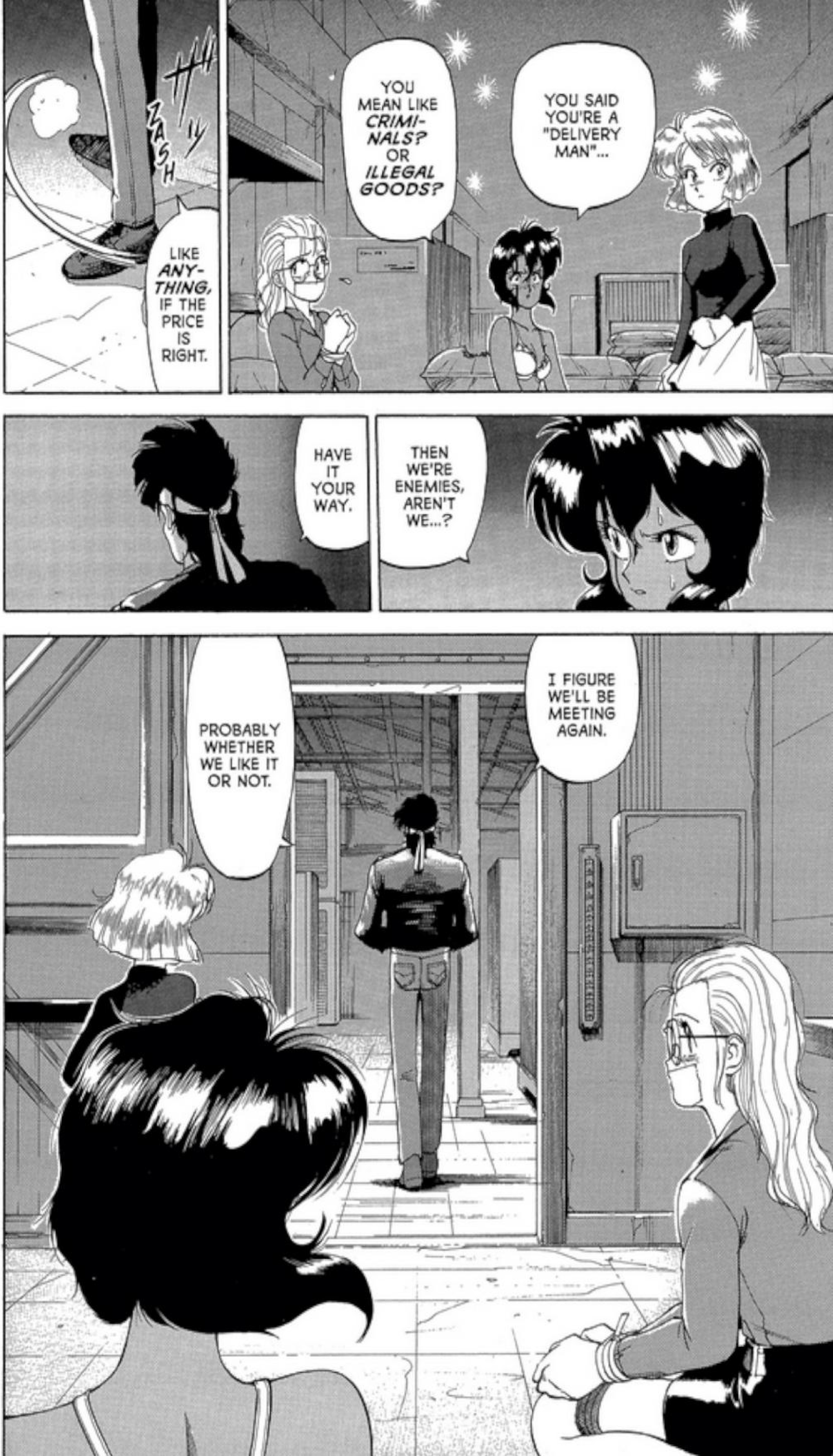

BKOOM
!!
BKOOM
BKOOM
WHCHAK
WHCHAK
OOOSH
HEH, HEH, HEH...


DBB
!


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THE SHOTGUN PELLETS...
CLOSE, BUT I'M FINE.
GMPH !!
WHA?!
DASH
SUPAA
DON'T MOVE!
ZAA
ZZKK
!

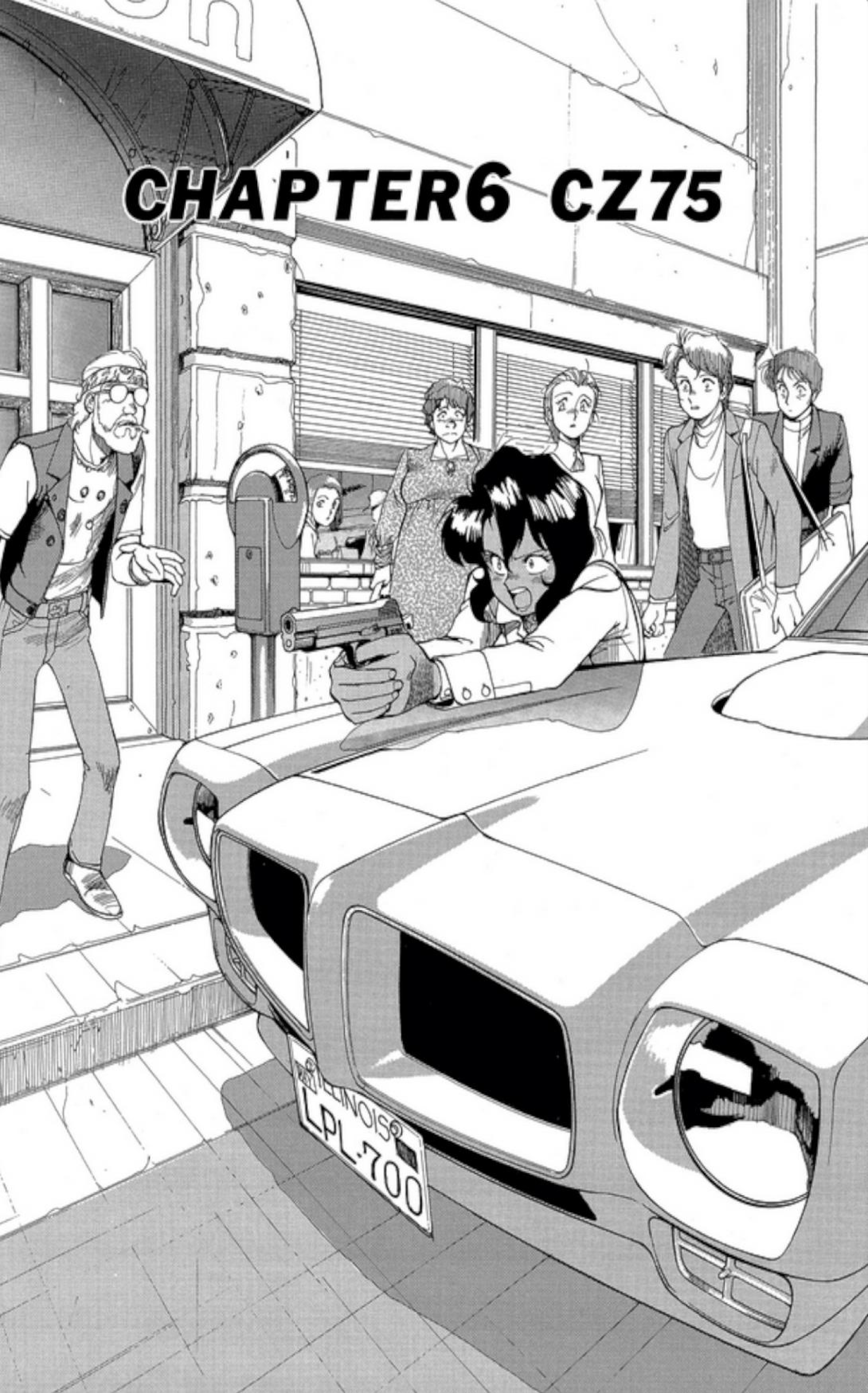

WHSSHH
KIIIN
TIME TO DIE--
KCHAK
--RALLY VINCENT!
BKOOM

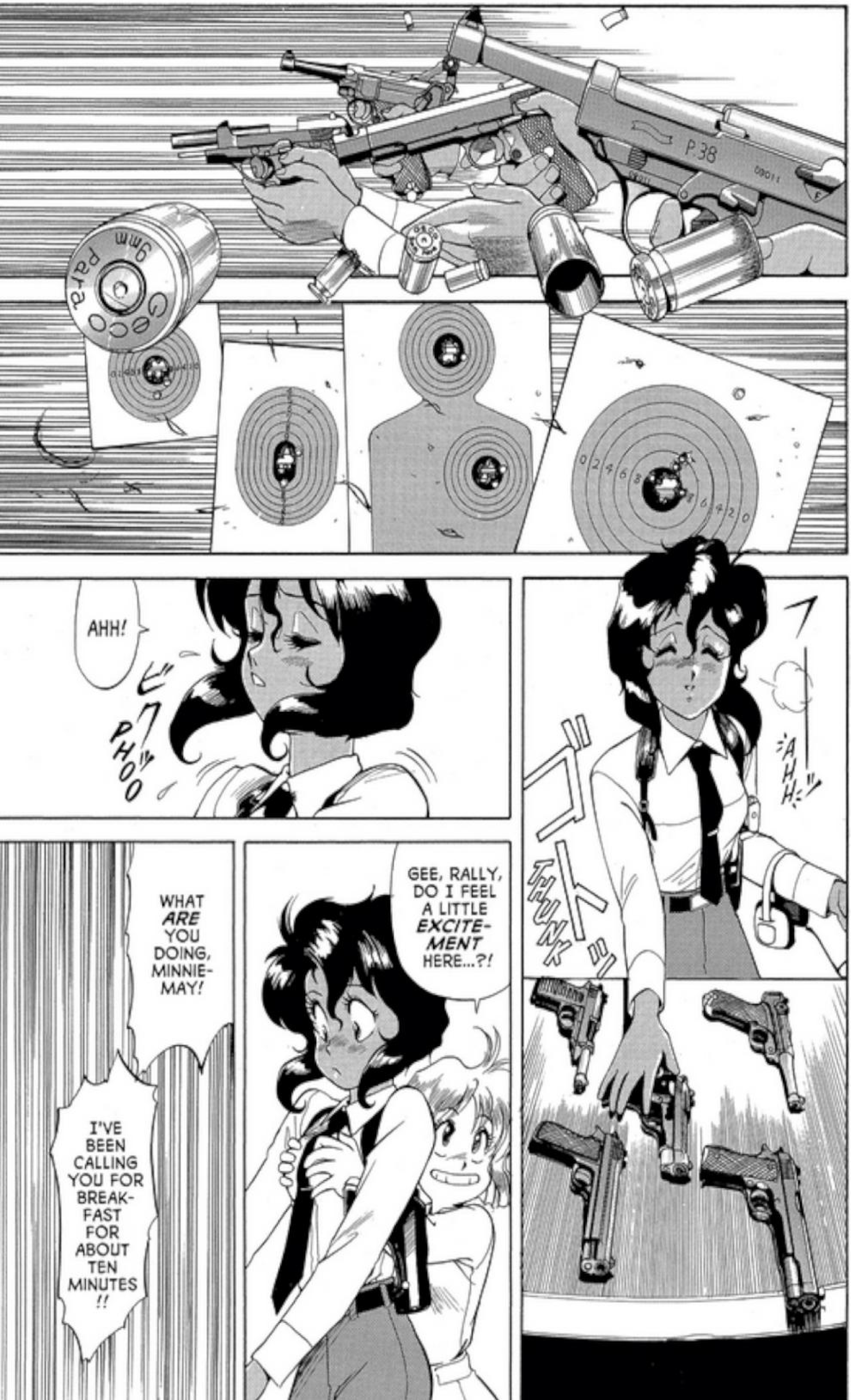

KANGG
YOU KILLED HER?
WHDD
WHO ARE YOU?
THE DELIVERY MAN. SHE HIRED ME.
SHE WAS LATE, SO I CAME TO CHECK UP ON HER.
!
HEY, COOL IT. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN FIGHTING YOU.
IT'S HER FAULT, RIGHT? SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE MISSED THE BUS.

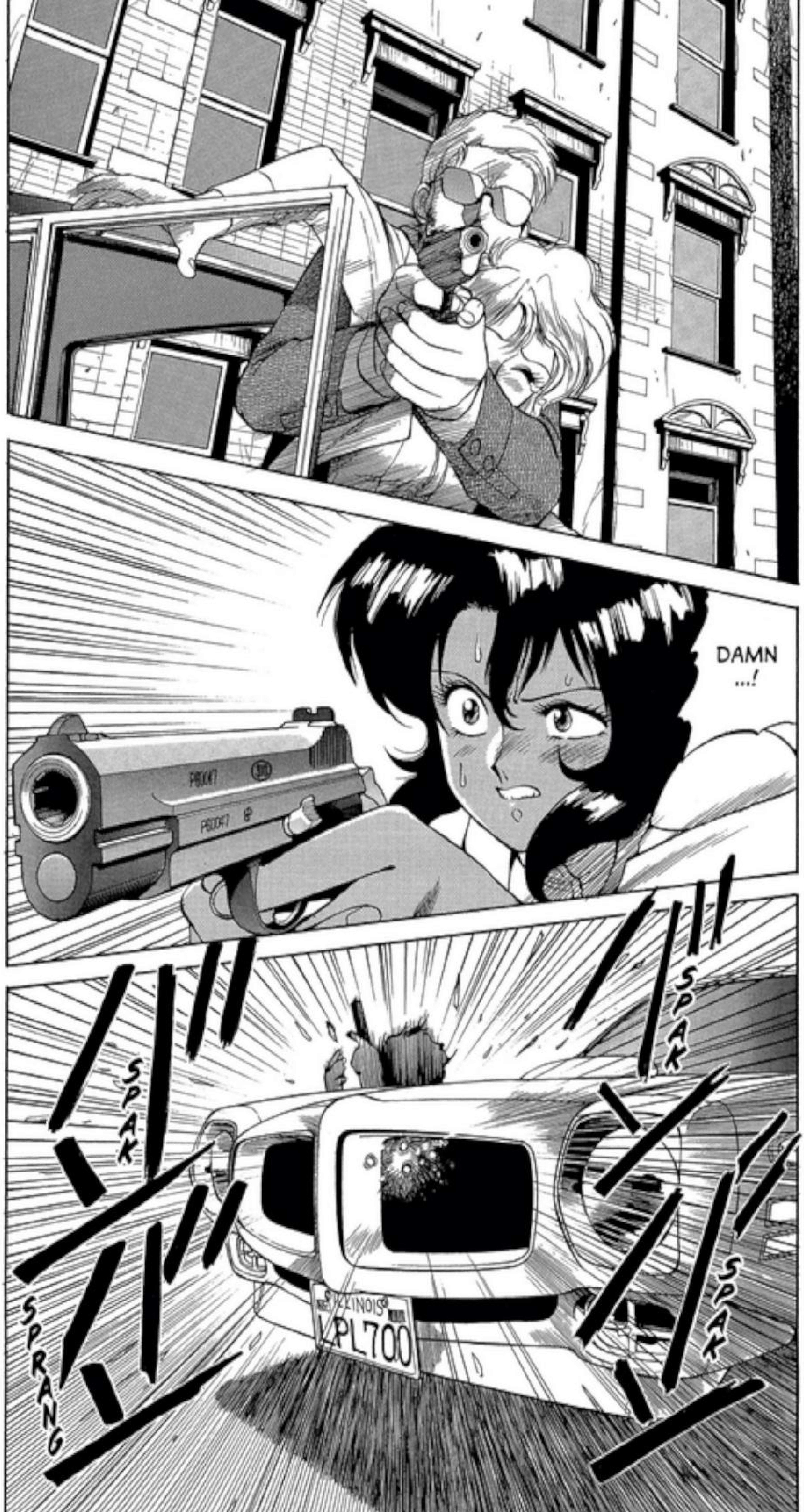

YOU SAID YOU'RE A "DELIVERY MAN"...
YOU MEAN LIKE *CRIMINALS?* OR *ILLEGAL GOODS?*
ZASH
LIKE *ANYTHING,* IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT.
THEN WE'RE ENEMIES, AREN'T WE...?
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
I FIGURE WE'LL BE MEETING AGAIN.
PROBABLY WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT.

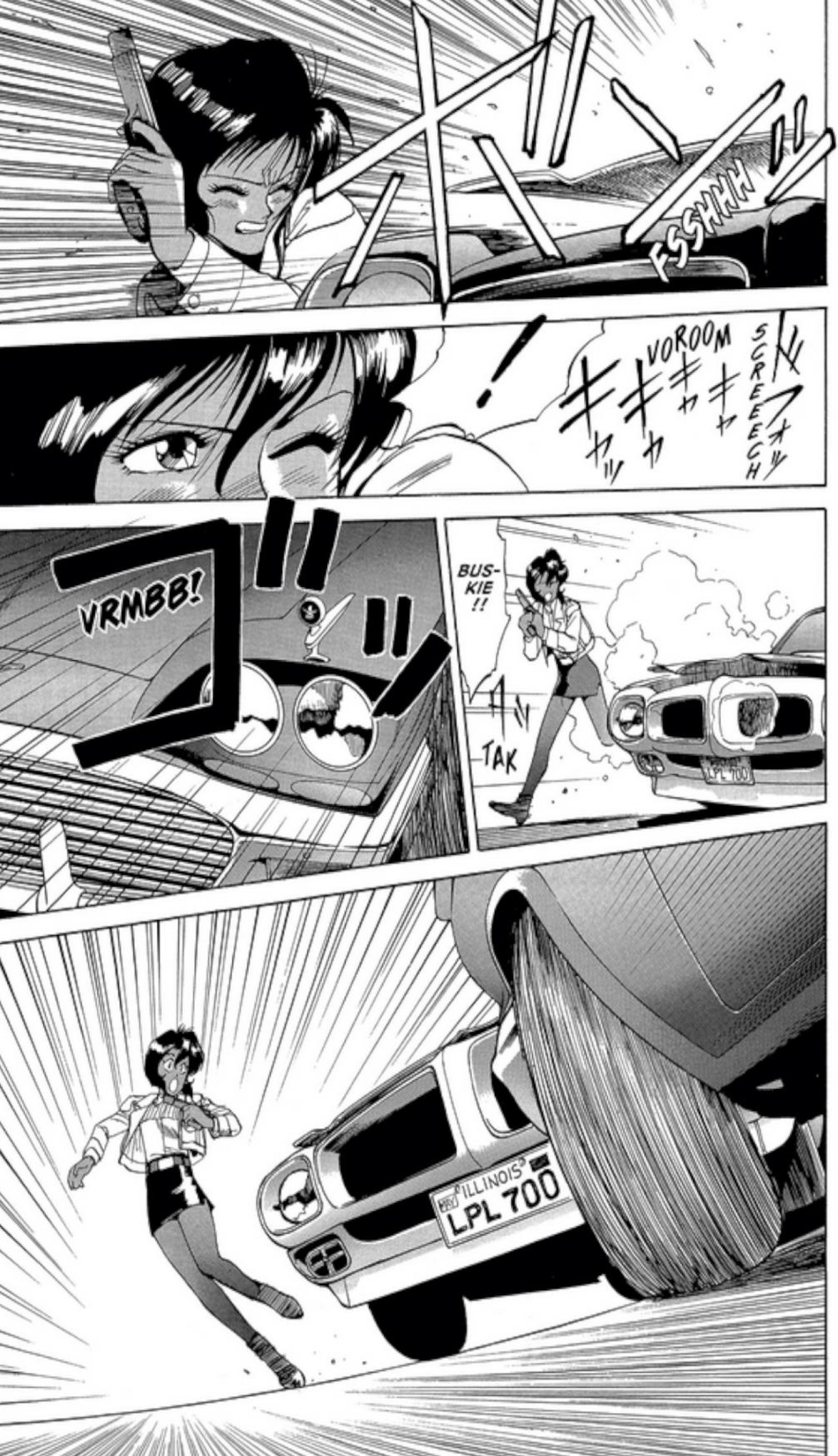
CHAPTER5 / END

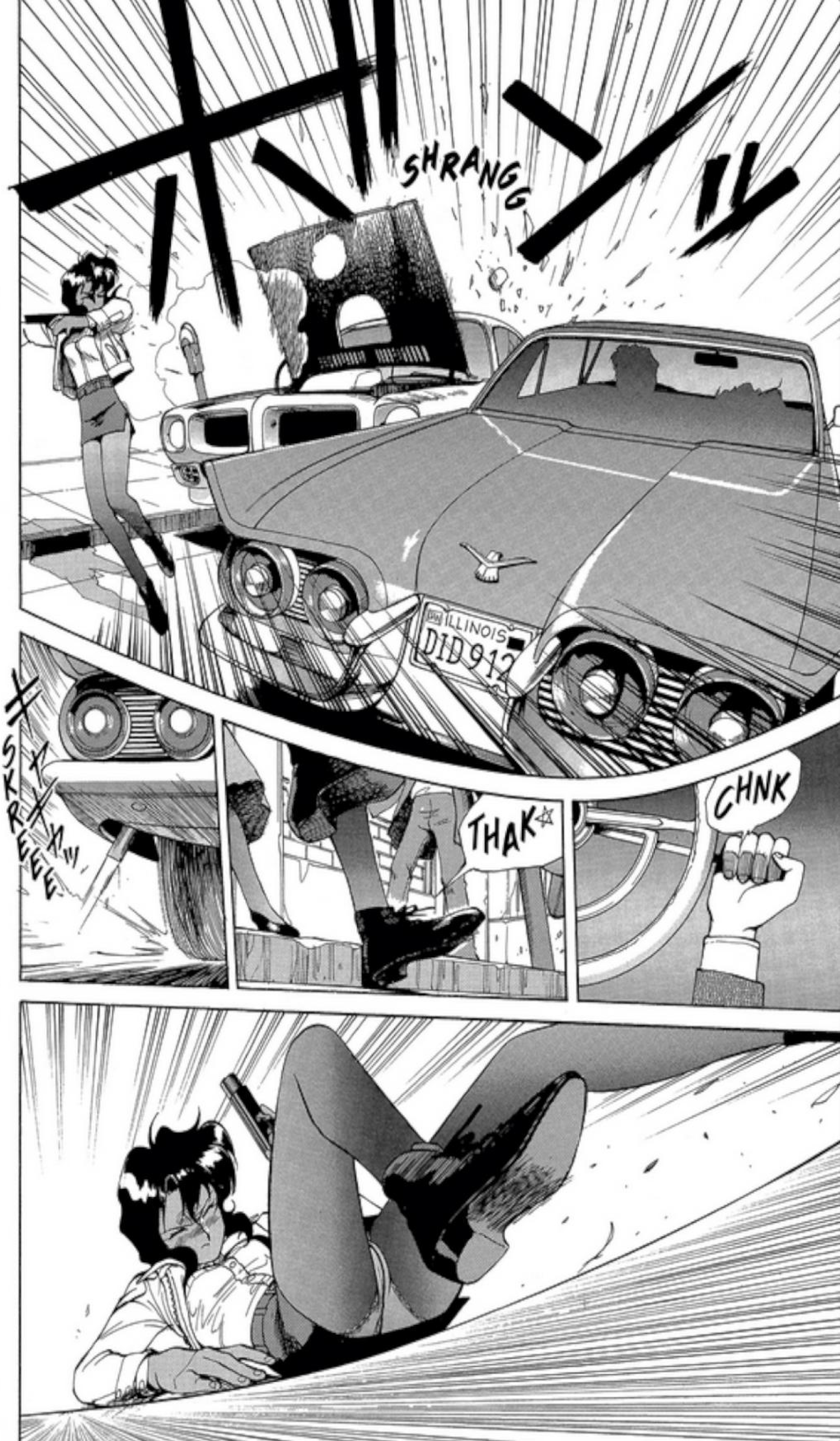
CHAPTER6 CZ75

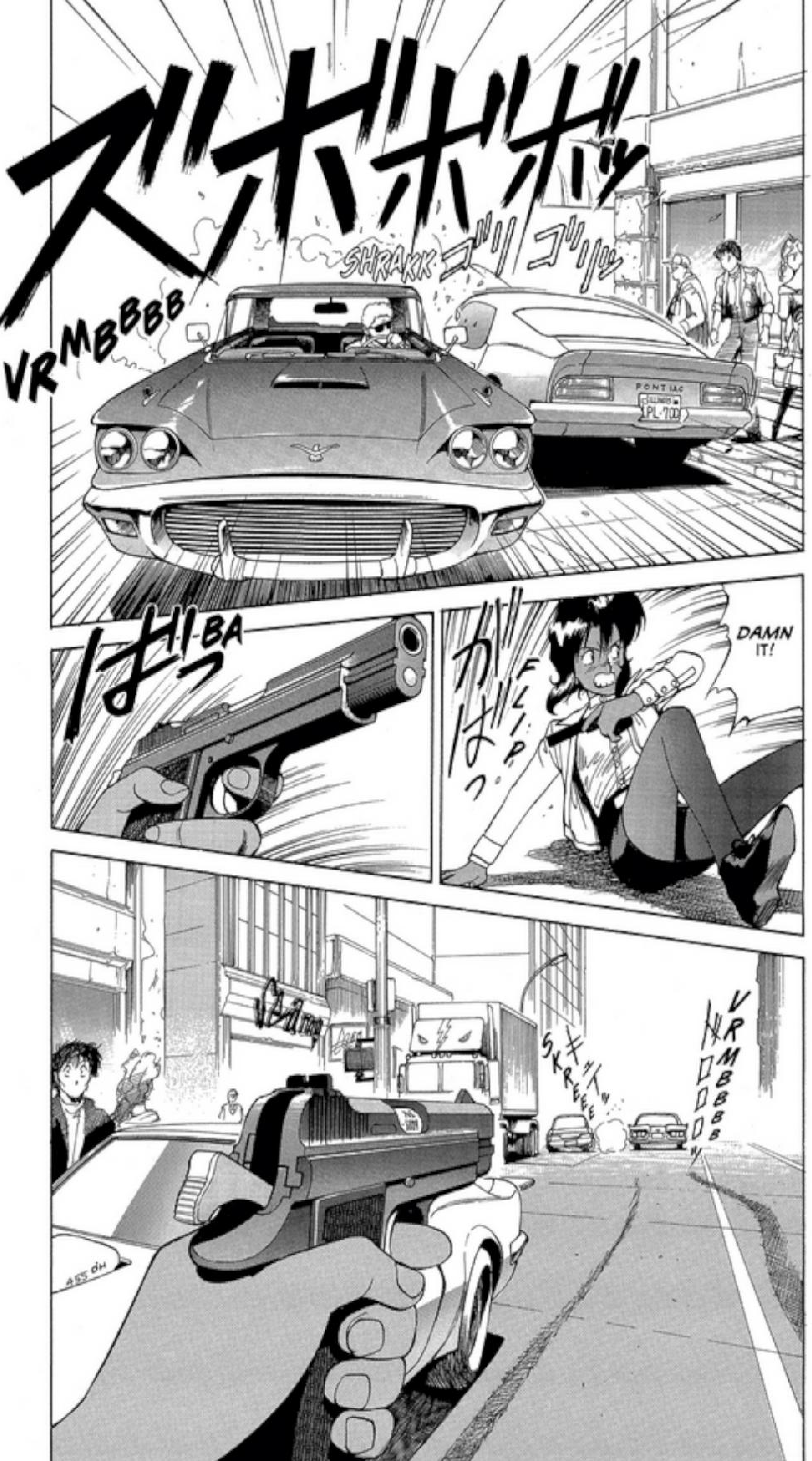

ILLINOIS
LPL·700

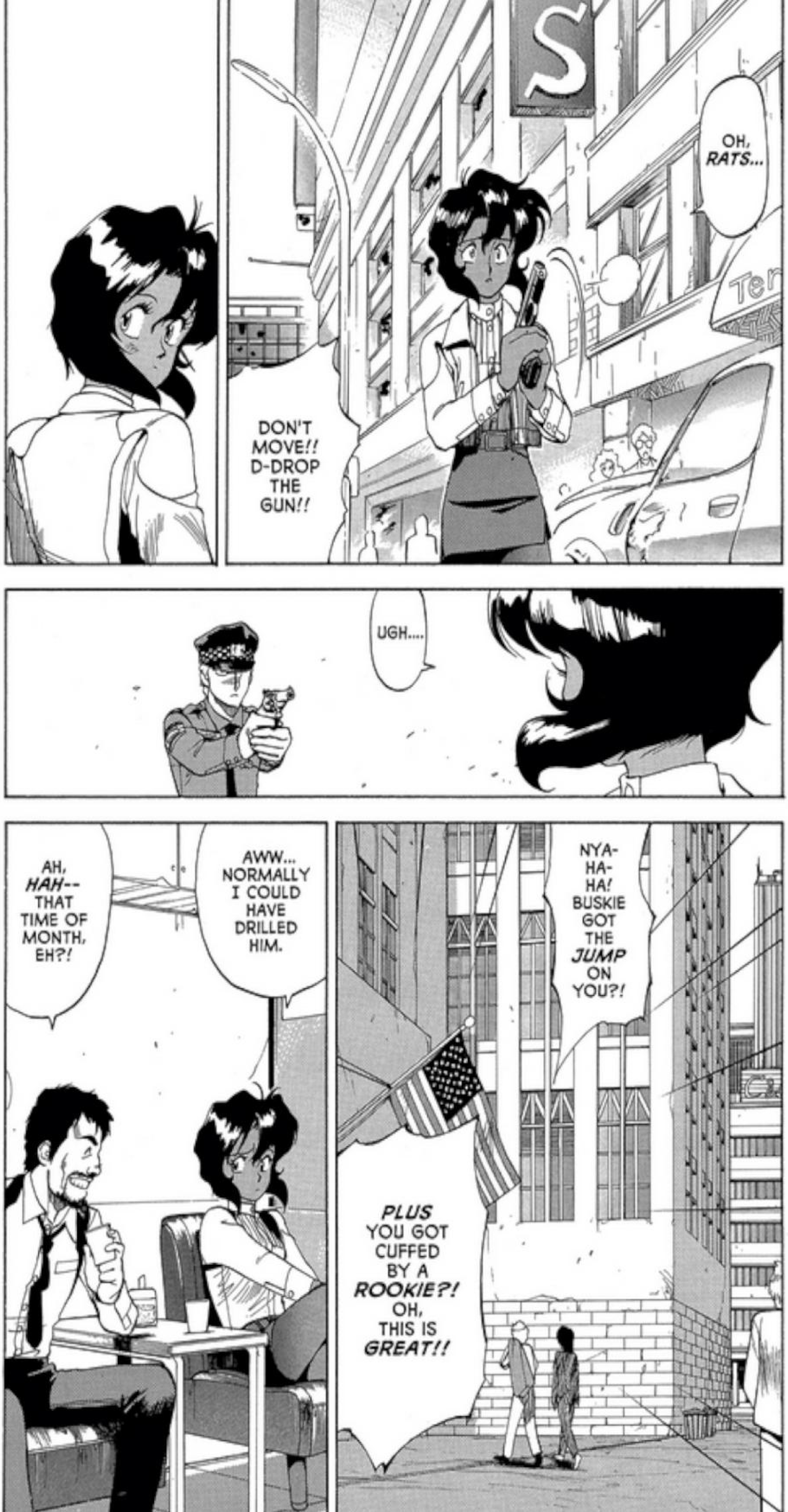

P.38
9mm Para
GECO
0 2 4 6 8
8 6 4 2 0
AHH!
THUNK
AHH!
PHOO
GEE, RALLY, DO I FEEL A LITTLE *EXCITEMENT* HERE...?!
WHAT *ARE* YOU DOING, MINNIE-MAY!
I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU FOR BREAKFAST FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES!!

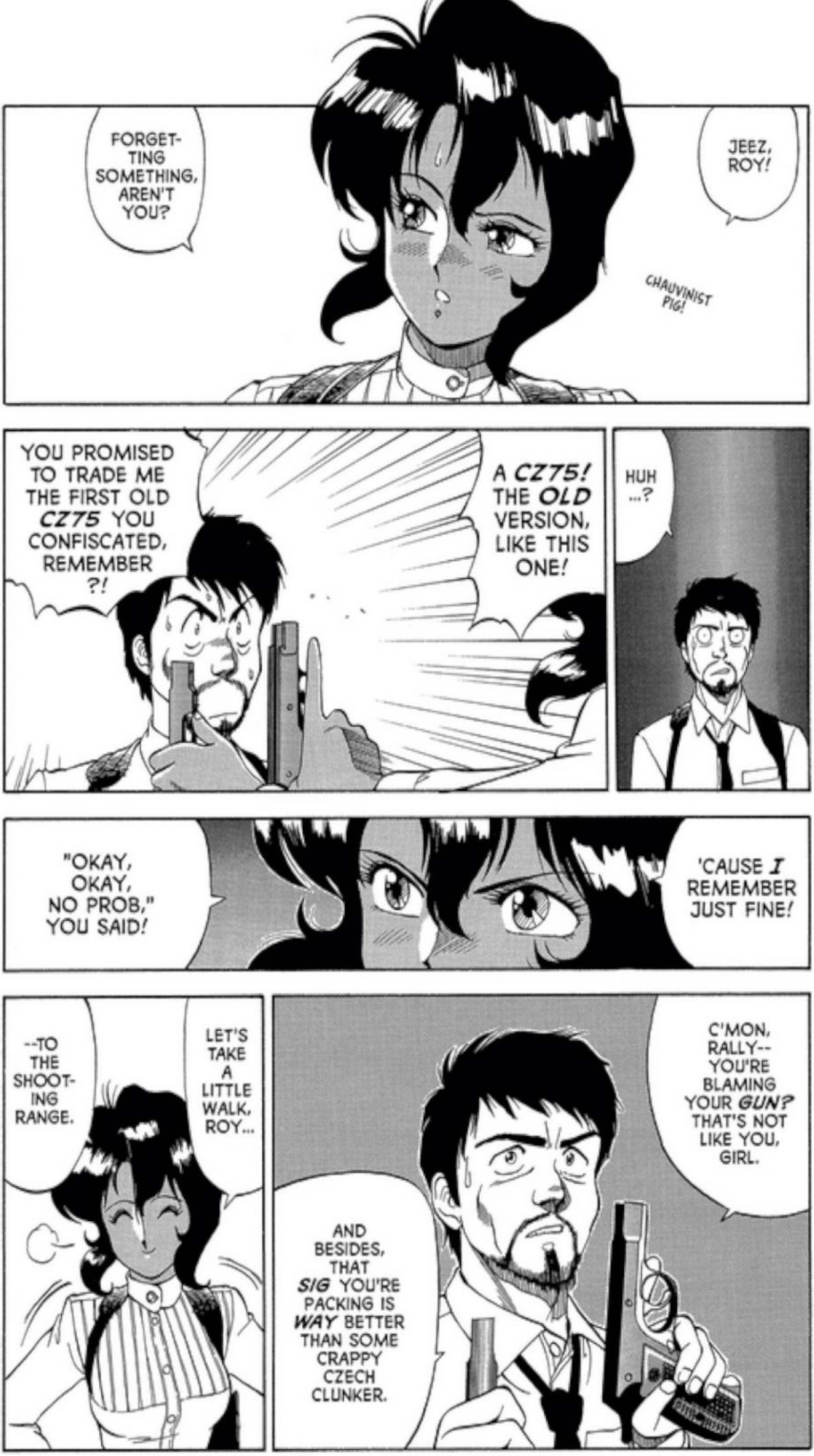

DAMN ...!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPRANG
ILLINOIS
LPL700

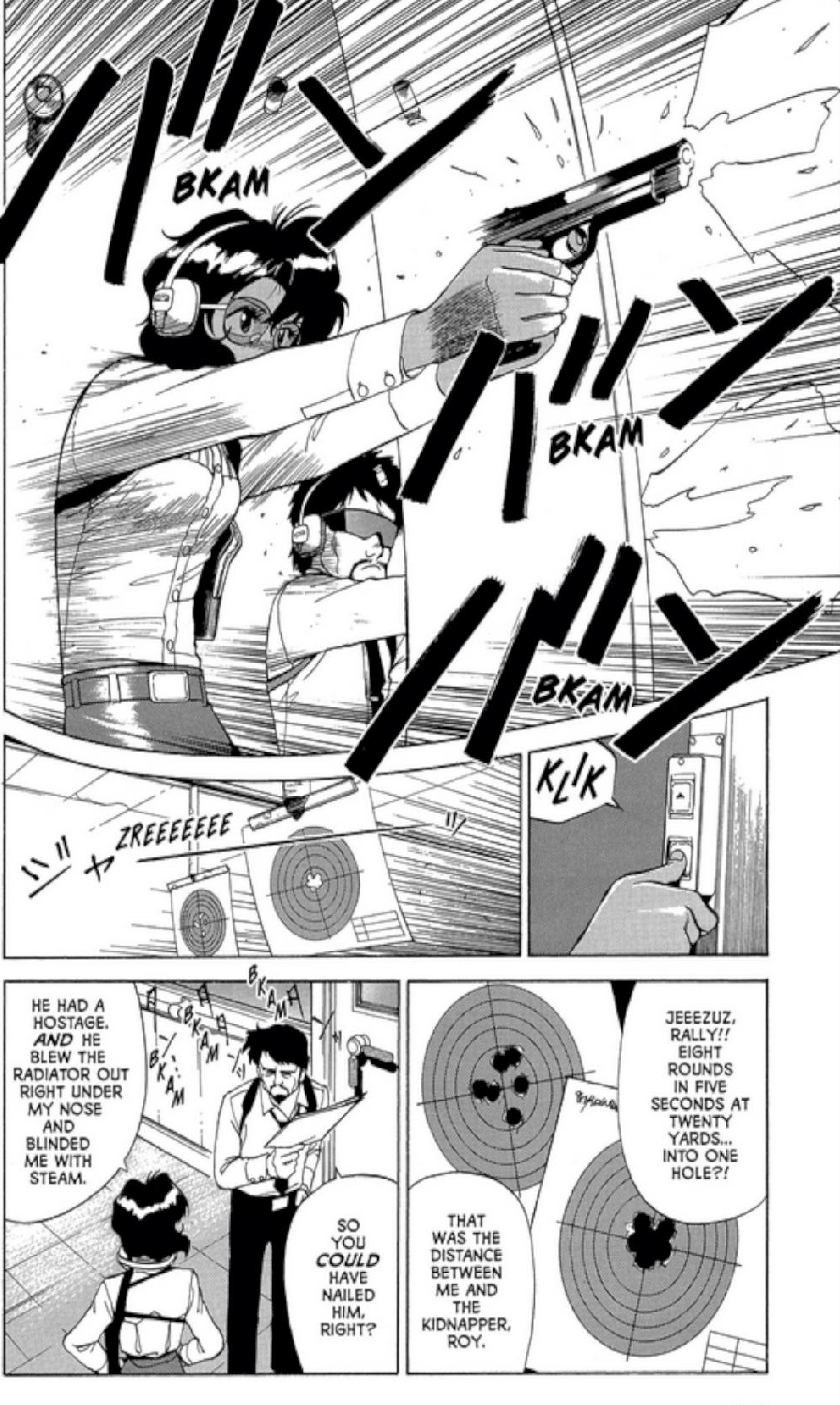

FSSHHH
SCREEECH
VOROOM
!
BUS-KIE !!
TAK
VRMBB!
ILLINOIS
LPL 700

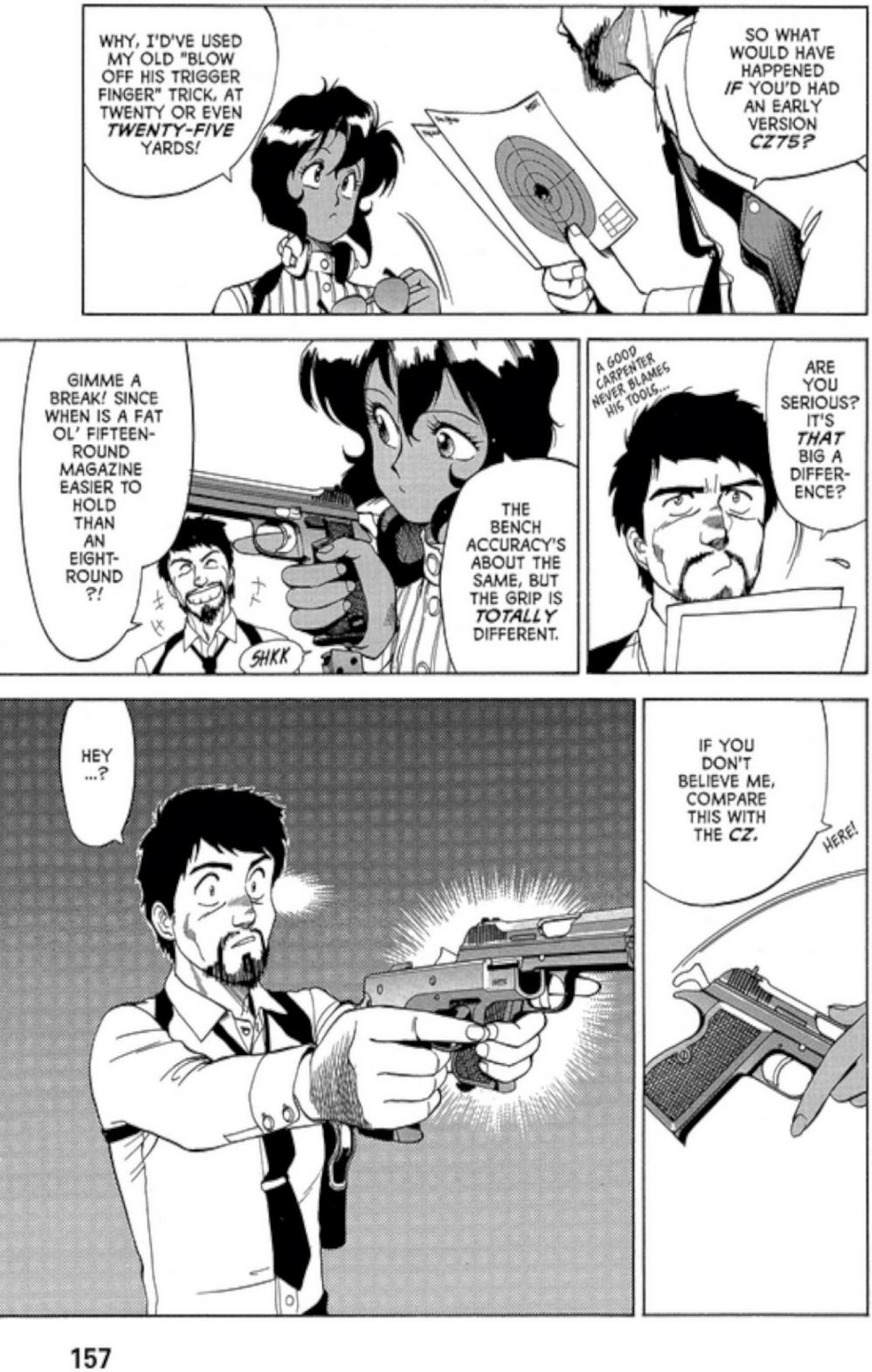

SHRANGG
ILLINOIS
DID 912
CHNK
THAK
SKREEEE

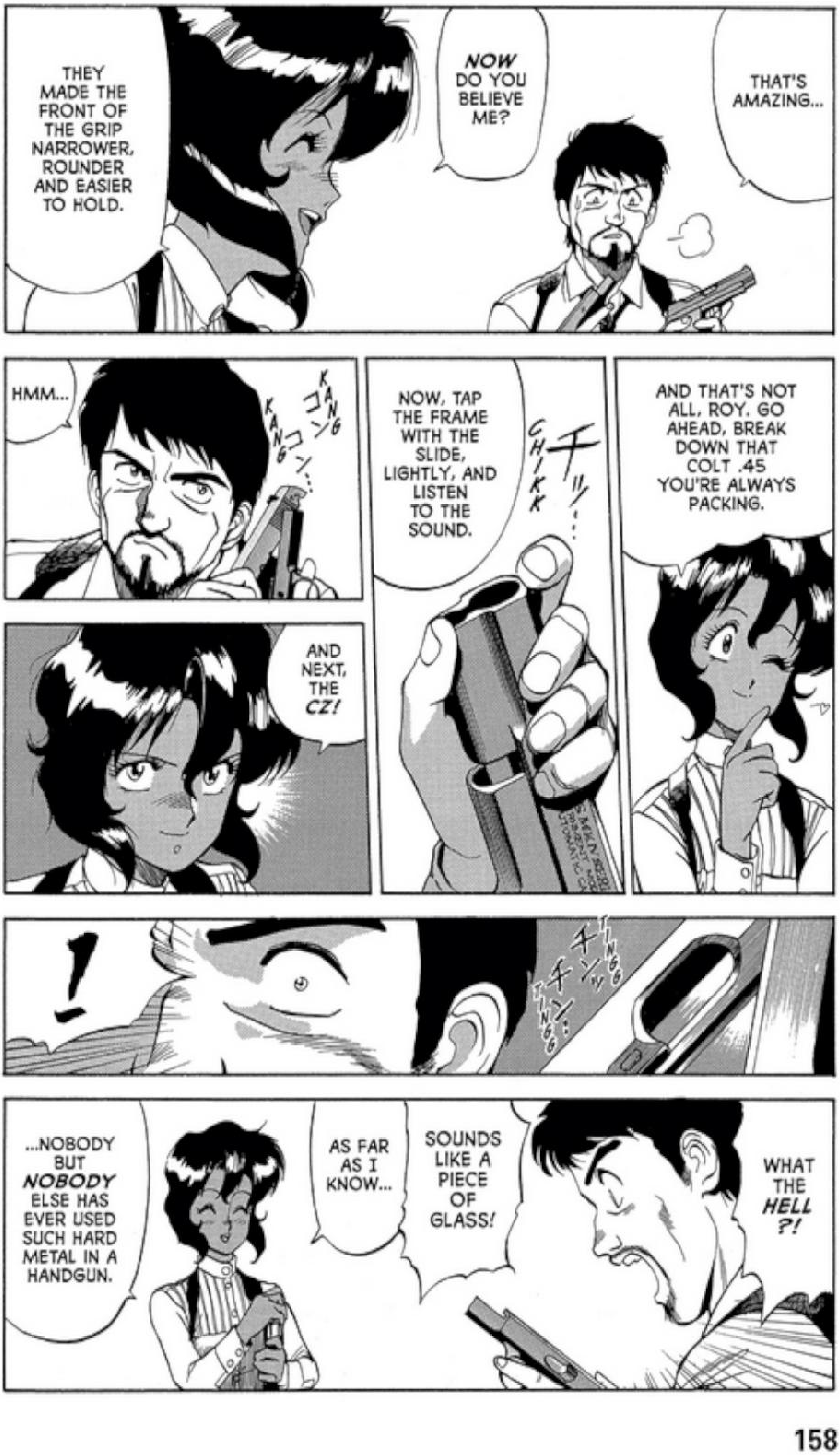

ズバボボッ
VRMBBBB
SHRAKK
ゴリゴリッ
PONTIAC
ILLINOIS
IPL-700
がばっ
FLIP
DAMN IT!
ぱっ
BA
キィイッ
SKREEEE
ドロロロッ
VRMBBBB
455 dh

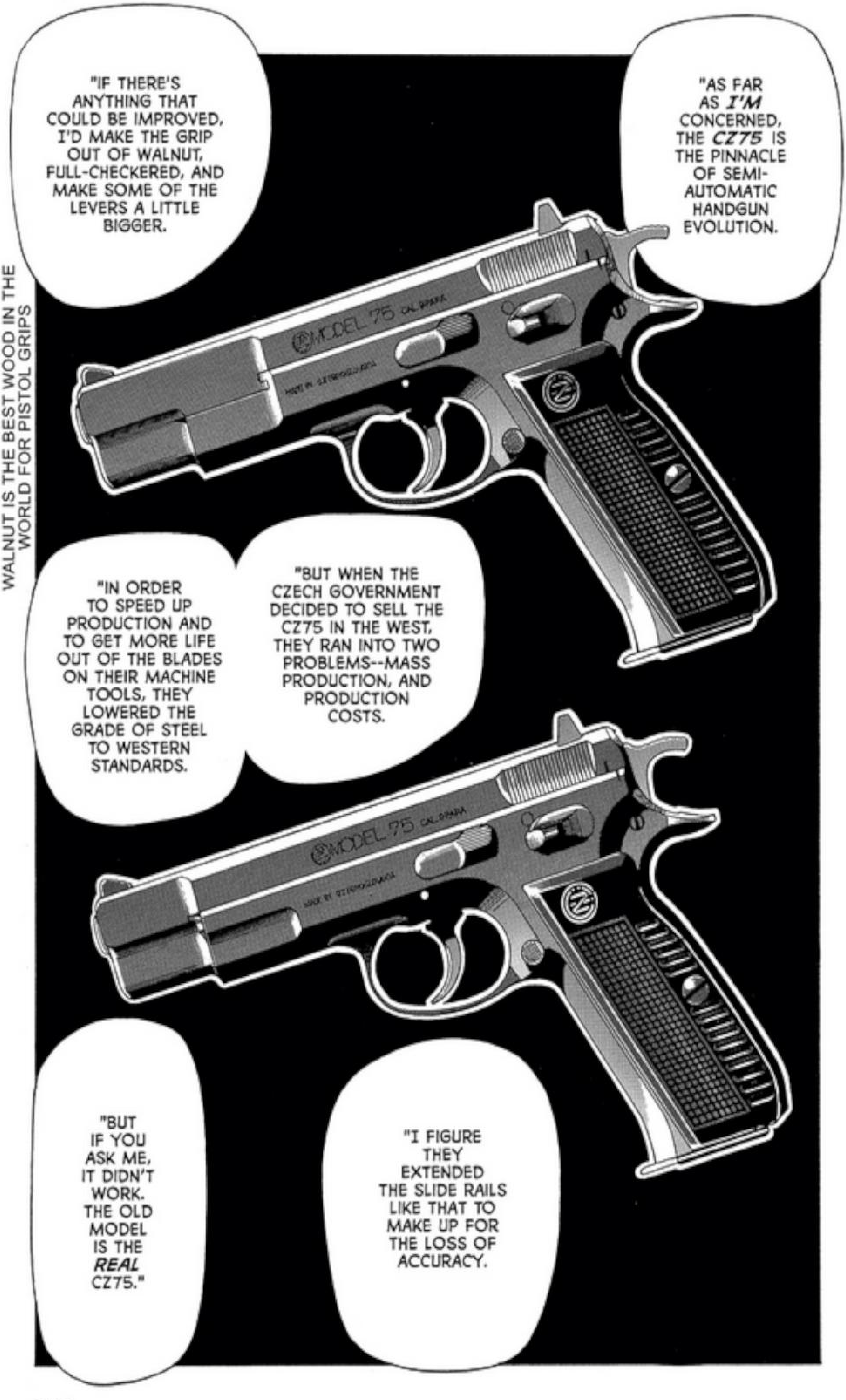

S
Ter
OH, *RATS...*
DON'T MOVE!! D-DROP THE GUN!!
UGH....
NYA-HA-HA! BUSKIE GOT THE *JUMP* ON YOU?!
PLUS YOU GOT CUFFED BY A *ROOKIE?!* OH, THIS IS *GREAT!!*
AWW... NORMALLY I COULD HAVE DRILLED HIM.
AH, *HAH--* THAT TIME OF MONTH, EH?!


JEEZ, ROY!
CHAUVINIST PIG!
FORGETTING SOMETHING, AREN'T YOU?
HUH ...?
A *CZ75!* THE *OLD* VERSION, LIKE THIS ONE!
YOU PROMISED TO TRADE ME THE FIRST OLD *CZ75* YOU CONFISCATED, REMEMBER ?!
'CAUSE *I* REMEMBER JUST FINE!
"OKAY, OKAY, NO PROB," YOU SAID!
C'MON, RALLY-- YOU'RE BLAMING YOUR *GUN?* THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU, GIRL.
AND BESIDES, THAT *SIG* YOU'RE PACKING IS *WAY* BETTER THAN SOME CRAPPY CZECH CLUNKER.
LET'S TAKE A LITTLE WALK, ROY...
--TO THE SHOOTING RANGE.

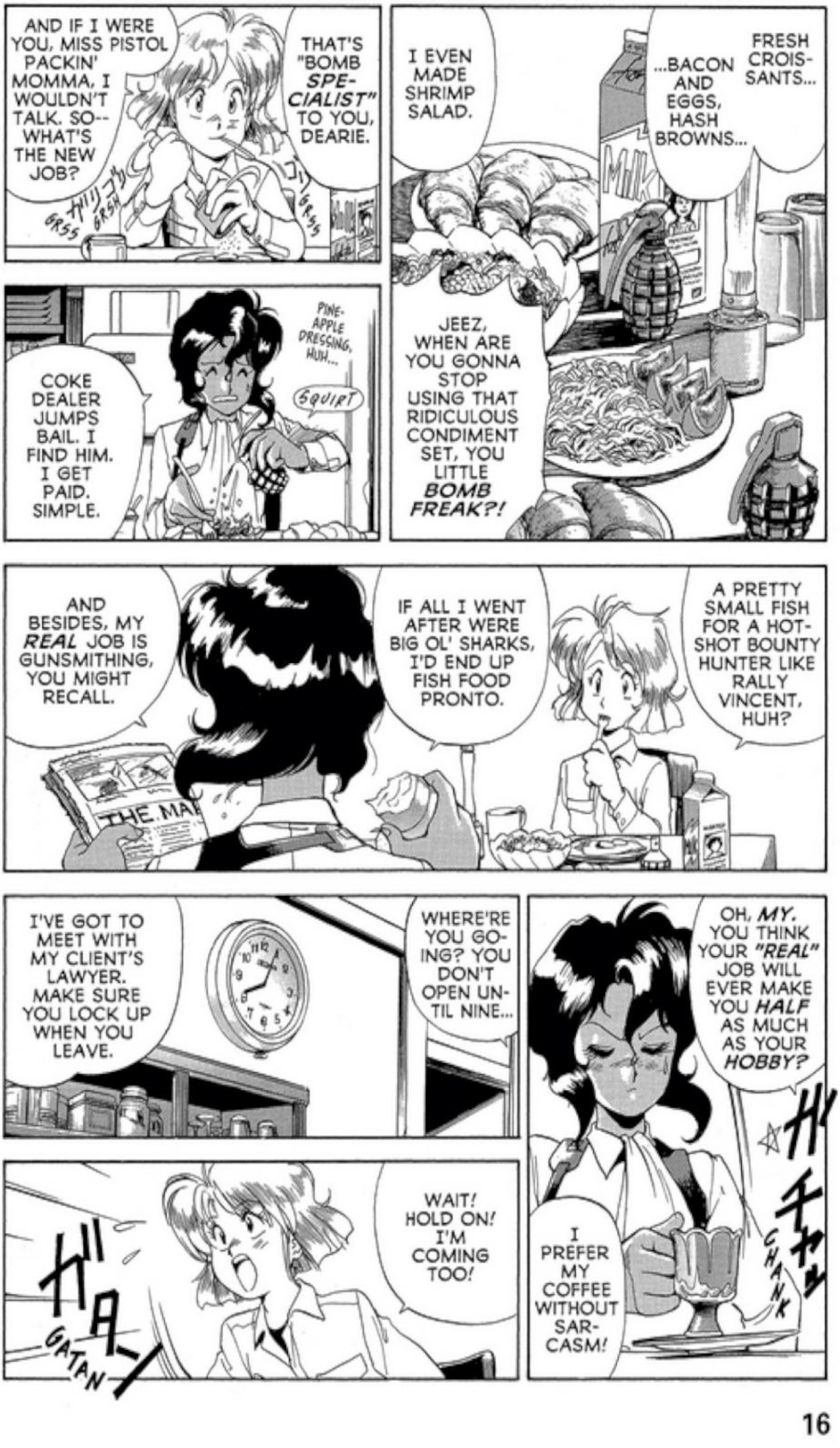

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
KLIK
ZREEEEEEE
JEEEZUZ, RALLY!! EIGHT ROUNDS IN FIVE SECONDS AT TWENTY YARDS... INTO ONE HOLE?!
THAT WAS THE DISTANCE BETWEEN ME AND THE KIDNAPPER, ROY.
BKAM BKAM BKAM BKAM
SO YOU *COULD* HAVE NAILED HIM, RIGHT?
HE HAD A HOSTAGE. *AND* HE BLEW THE RADIATOR OUT RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE AND BLINDED ME WITH STEAM.

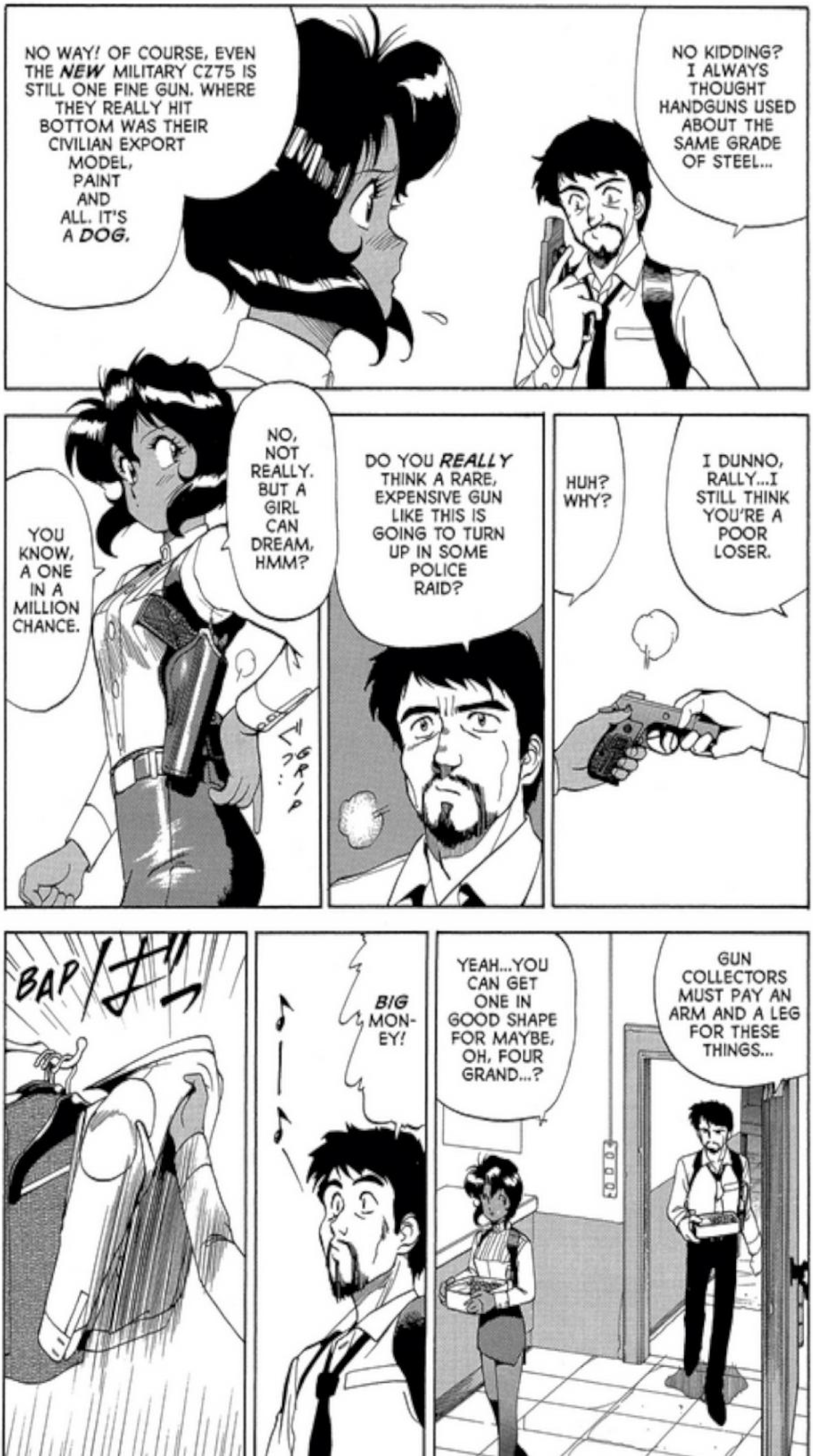

SO WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED *IF* YOU'D HAD AN EARLY VERSION ***CZ75?***
WHY, I'D'VE USED MY OLD "BLOW OFF HIS TRIGGER FINGER" TRICK, AT TWENTY OR EVEN ***TWENTY-FIVE*** YARDS!
ARE YOU SERIOUS? IT'S ***THAT*** BIG A DIFFERENCE?
A GOOD CARPENTER NEVER BLAMES HIS TOOLS...
THE BENCH ACCURACY'S ABOUT THE SAME, BUT THE GRIP IS ***TOTALLY*** DIFFERENT.
GIMME A BREAK! SINCE WHEN IS A FAT OL' FIFTEEN-ROUND MAGAZINE EASIER TO HOLD THAN AN EIGHT-ROUND?!
SHKK
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, COMPARE THIS WITH THE ***CZ.***
HERE!
HEY ...?

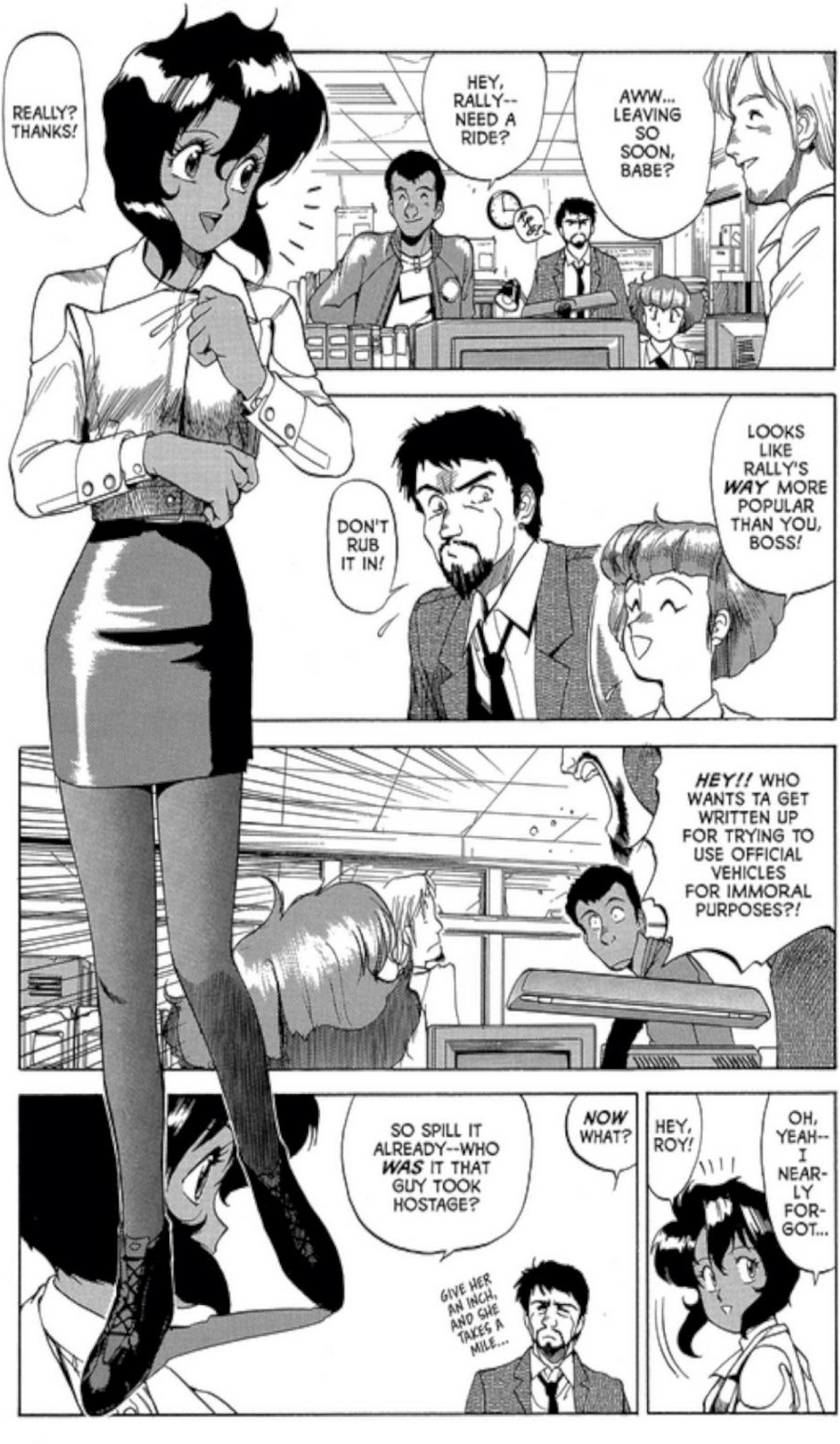

THAT'S AMAZING...
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
THEY MADE THE FRONT OF THE GRIP NARROWER, ROUNDER AND EASIER TO HOLD.
AND THAT'S NOT ALL, ROY. GO AHEAD, BREAK DOWN THAT COLT .45 YOU'RE ALWAYS PACKING.
NOW, TAP THE FRAME WITH THE SLIDE, LIGHTLY, AND LISTEN TO THE SOUND.
CHIKK
チッ...
HMM...
KANG
KANG
コンコン...
AND NEXT, THE *CZ!*
!
TINGG
TINGG
チン チン
WHAT THE ***HELL*** ?!
SOUNDS LIKE A PIECE OF GLASS!
AS FAR AS I KNOW...
...NOBODY BUT ***NOBODY*** ELSE HAS EVER USED SUCH HARD METAL IN A HANDGUN.

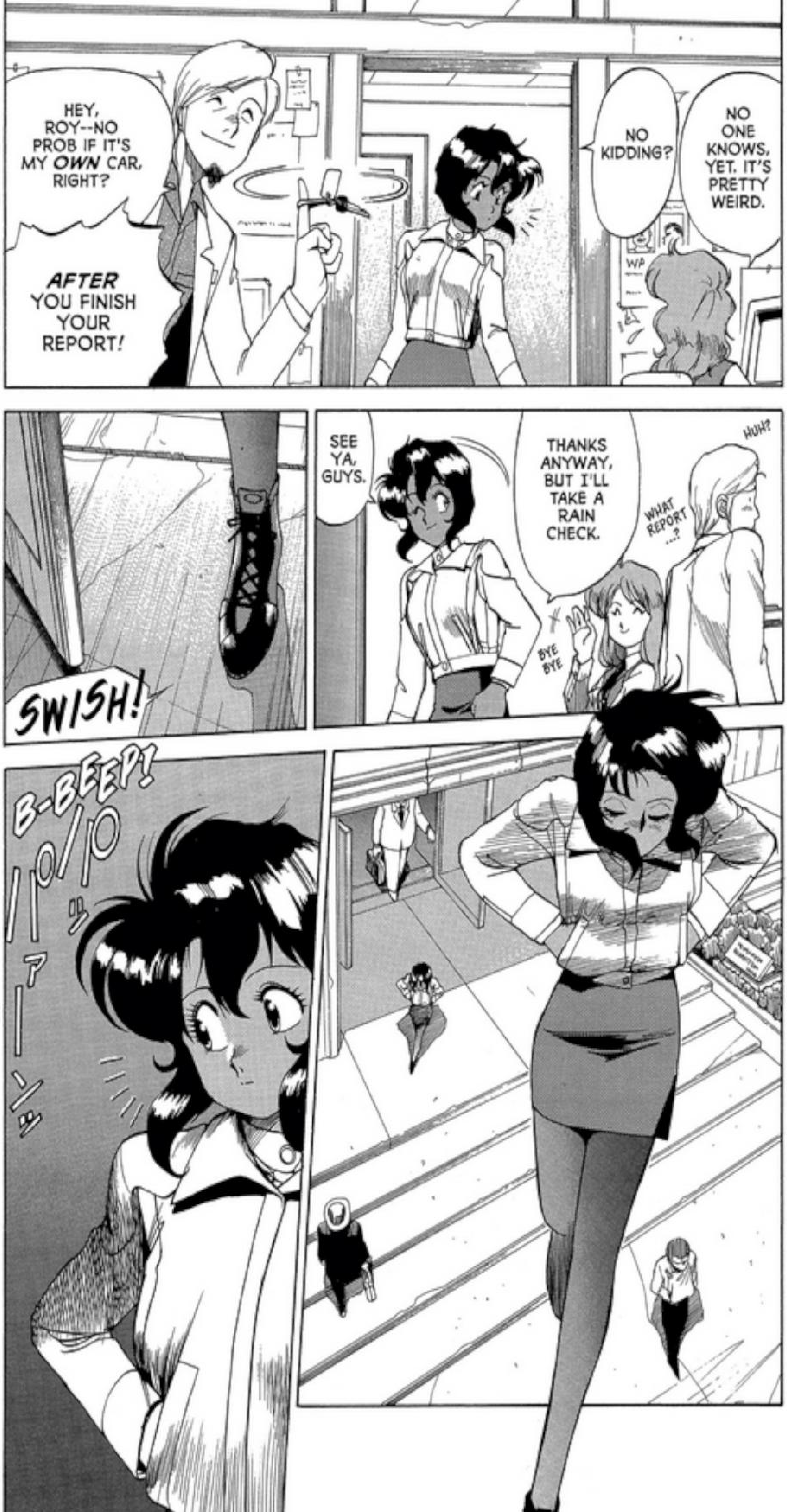

"AS FAR AS ***I'M*** CONCERNED, THE ***CZ75*** IS THE PINNACLE OF SEMI-AUTOMATIC HANDGUN EVOLUTION.
"IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT COULD BE IMPROVED, I'D MAKE THE GRIP OUT OF WALNUT, FULL-CHECKERED, AND MAKE SOME OF THE LEVERS A LITTLE BIGGER.
MODEL 75 CAL. 9PARA
"BUT WHEN THE CZECH GOVERNMENT DECIDED TO SELL THE CZ75 IN THE WEST, THEY RAN INTO TWO PROBLEMS--MASS PRODUCTION, AND PRODUCTION COSTS.
"IN ORDER TO SPEED UP PRODUCTION AND TO GET MORE LIFE OUT OF THE BLADES ON THEIR MACHINE TOOLS, THEY LOWERED THE GRADE OF STEEL TO WESTERN STANDARDS.
MODEL 75 CAL. 9PARA
"I FIGURE THEY EXTENDED THE SLIDE RAILS LIKE THAT TO MAKE UP FOR THE LOSS OF ACCURACY.
"BUT IF YOU ASK ME, IT DIDN'T WORK. THE OLD MODEL IS THE ***REAL*** CZ75."

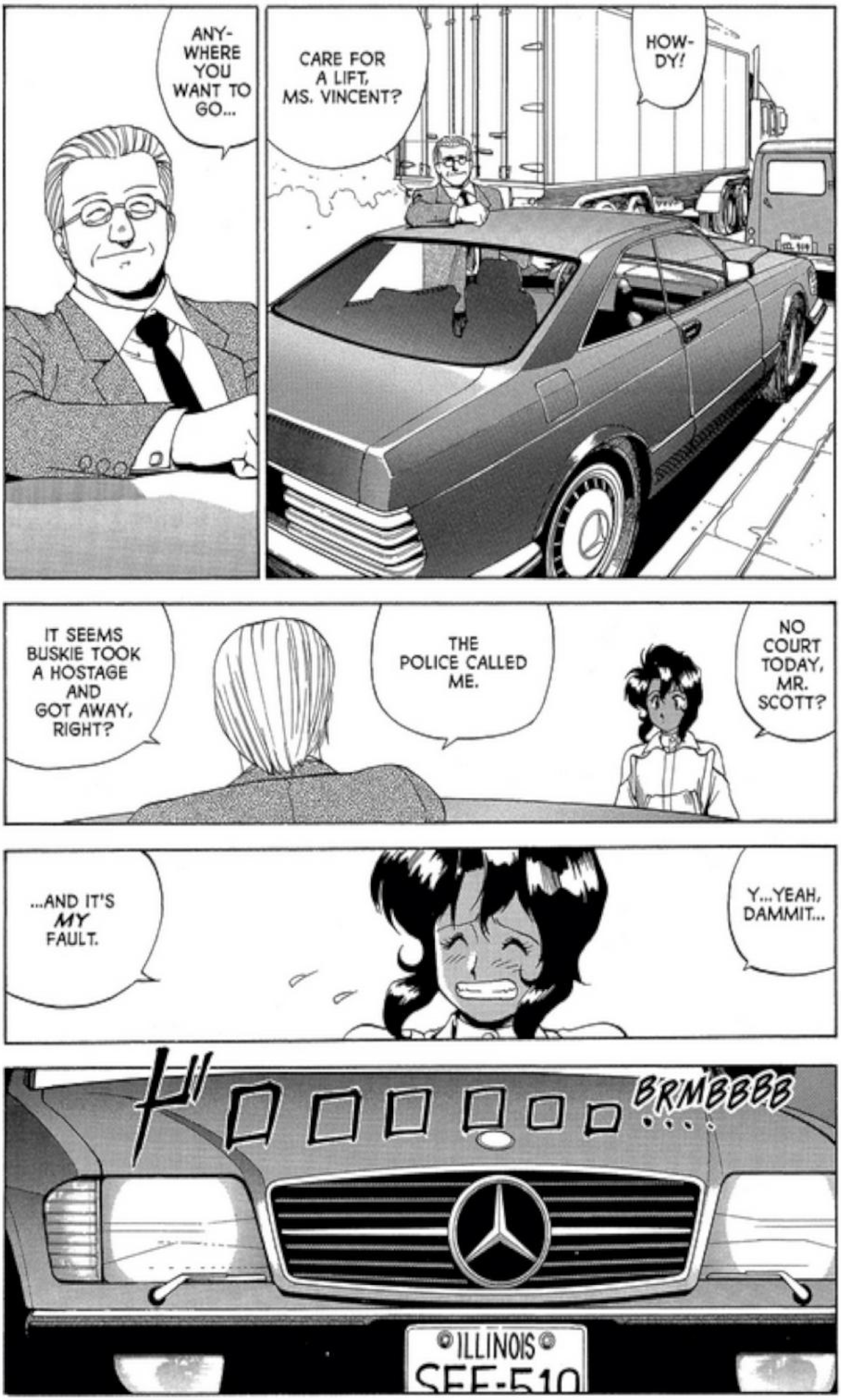
WALNUT IS THE BEST WOOD IN THE WORLD FOR PISTOL GRIPS

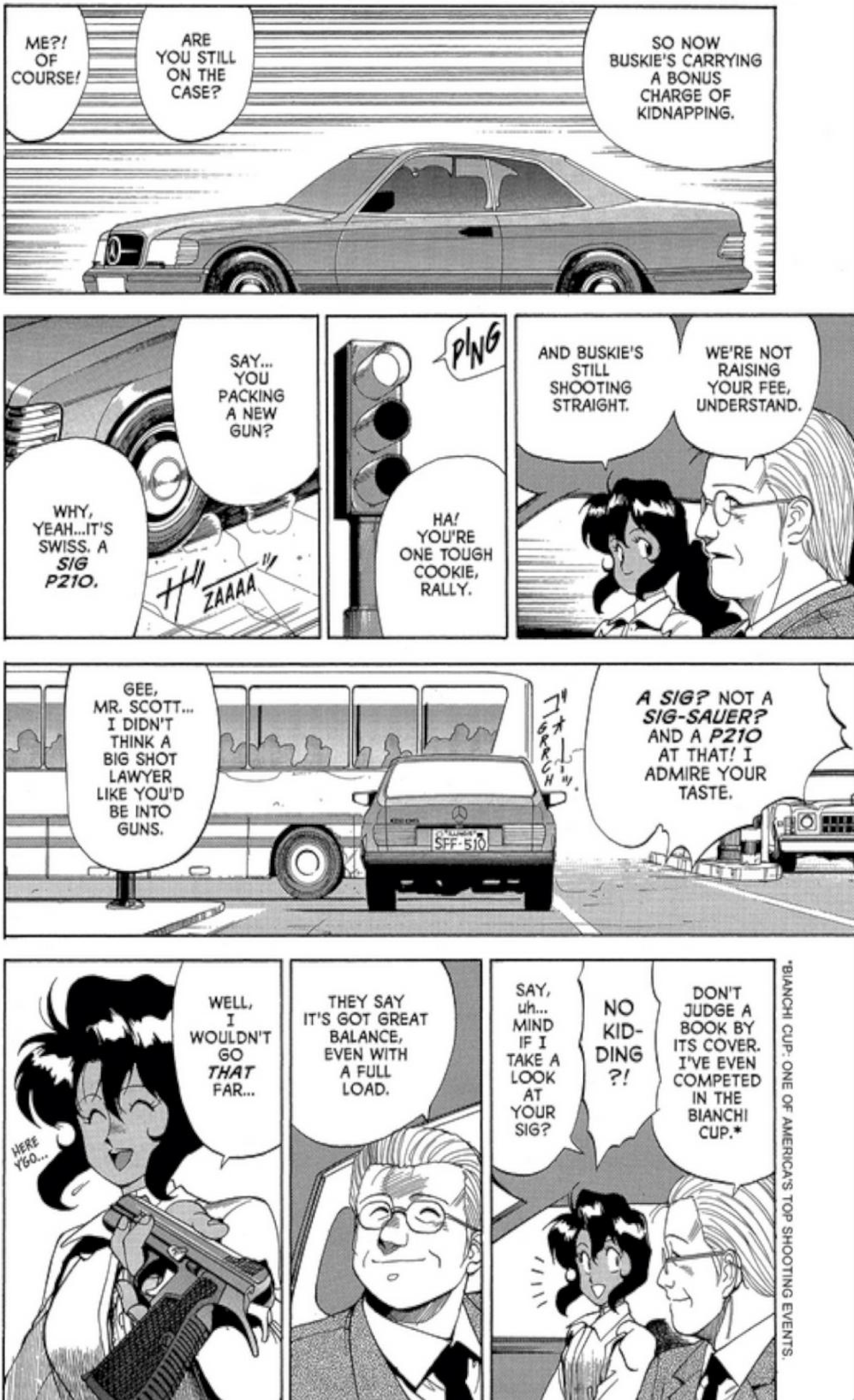

FRESH CROIS-SANTS...
...BACON AND EGGS, HASH BROWNS...
I EVEN MADE SHRIMP SALAD.
JEEZ, WHEN ARE YOU GONNA STOP USING THAT RIDICULOUS CONDIMENT SET, YOU LITTLE *BOMB FREAK?!*
THAT'S "BOMB *SPECIALIST"* TO YOU, DEARIE.
AND IF I WERE YOU, MISS PISTOL PACKIN' MOMMA, I WOULDN'T TALK. SO-- WHAT'S THE NEW JOB?
ゴリ GRSS
ガリゴリ GRSS GRSH
PINE-APPLE DRESSING, HUH...
SQUIRT
COKE DEALER JUMPS BAIL. I FIND HIM. I GET PAID. SIMPLE.
A PRETTY SMALL FISH FOR A HOT-SHOT BOUNTY HUNTER LIKE RALLY VINCENT, HUH?
IF ALL I WENT AFTER WERE BIG OL' SHARKS, I'D END UP FISH FOOD PRONTO.
AND BESIDES, MY *REAL* JOB IS GUNSMITHING, YOU MIGHT RECALL.
THE MA
OH, *MY.* YOU THINK YOUR *"REAL"* JOB WILL EVER MAKE YOU *HALF* AS MUCH AS YOUR *HOBBY?*
I PREFER MY COFFEE WITHOUT SAR-CASM!
ガチャン CHANK
WHERE'RE YOU GO-ING? YOU DON'T OPEN UN-TIL NINE...
I'VE GOT TO MEET WITH MY CLIENT'S LAWYER. MAKE SURE YOU LOCK UP WHEN YOU LEAVE.
WAIT! HOLD ON! I'M COMING TOO!
ガタン GATAN


NO KIDDING? I ALWAYS THOUGHT HANDGUNS USED ABOUT THE SAME GRADE OF STEEL...
NO WAY! OF COURSE, EVEN THE *NEW* MILITARY CZ75 IS STILL ONE FINE GUN. WHERE THEY REALLY HIT BOTTOM WAS THEIR CIVILIAN EXPORT MODEL, PAINT AND ALL. IT'S A *DOG.*
I DUNNO, RALLY...I STILL THINK YOU'RE A POOR LOSER.
HUH? WHY?
DO YOU *REALLY* THINK A RARE, EXPENSIVE GUN LIKE THIS IS GOING TO TURN UP IN SOME POLICE RAID?
NO, NOT REALLY. BUT A GIRL CAN DREAM, HMM?
GRIP
YOU KNOW, A ONE IN A MILLION CHANCE.
GUN COLLECTORS MUST PAY AN ARM AND A LEG FOR THESE THINGS...
YEAH...YOU CAN GET ONE IN GOOD SHAPE FOR MAYBE, OH, FOUR GRAND...?
BIG MONEY!
BAP

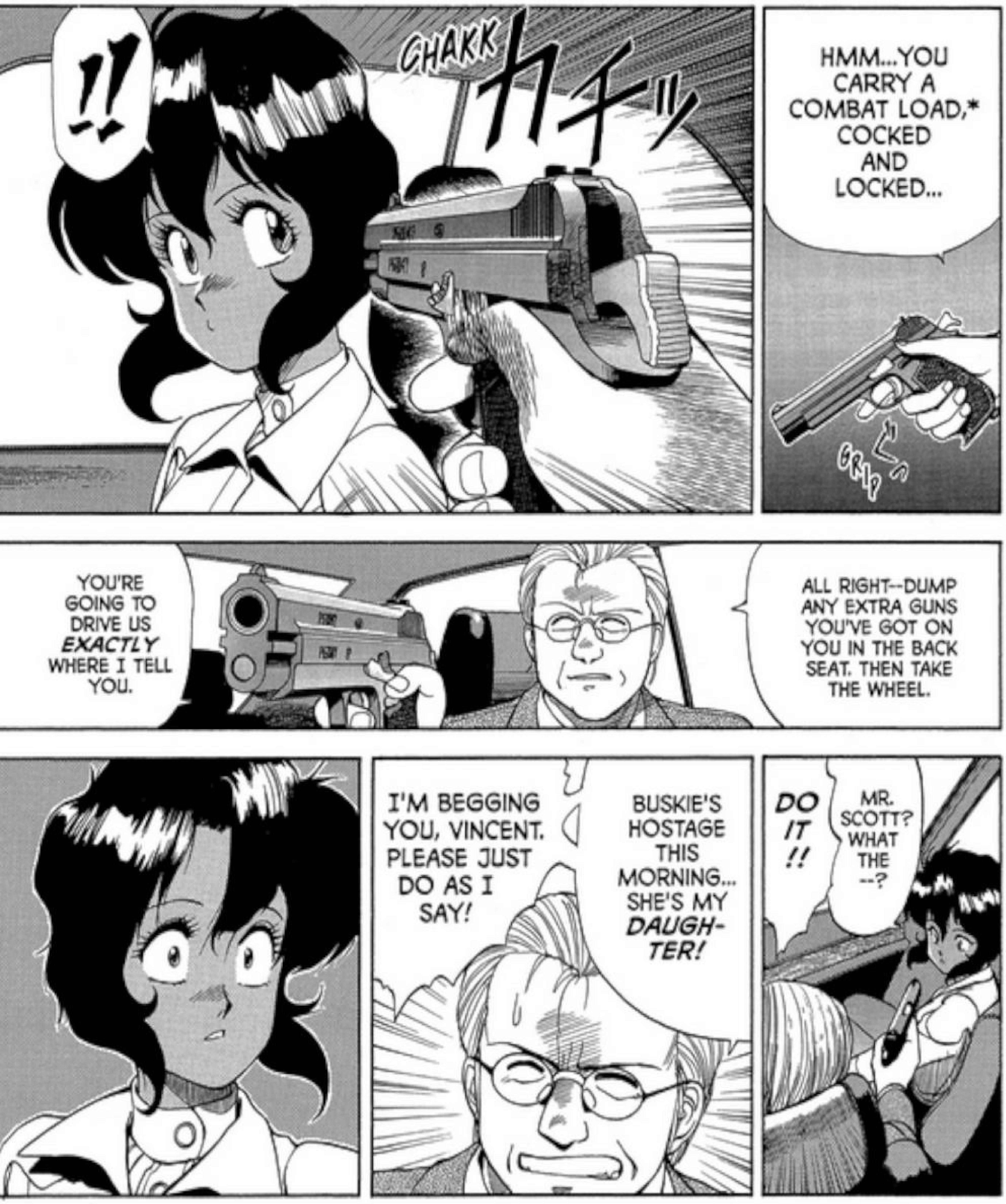

HEY, RALLY-- NEED A RIDE?
AWW... LEAVING SO SOON, BABE?
REALLY? THANKS!
LOOKS LIKE RALLY'S ***WAY*** MORE POPULAR THAN YOU, BOSS!
DON'T RUB IT IN!
HEY!! WHO WANTS TA GET WRITTEN UP FOR TRYING TO USE OFFICIAL VEHICLES FOR IMMORAL PURPOSES?!
NOW WHAT?
SO SPILL IT ALREADY--WHO ***WAS*** IT THAT GUY TOOK HOSTAGE?
GIVE HER AN INCH, AND SHE TAKES A MILE...
HEY, ROY!
OH, YEAH-- I NEARLY FORGOT...


NO ONE KNOWS, YET. IT'S PRETTY WEIRD.
NO KIDDING?
HEY, ROY--NO PROB IF IT'S MY *OWN* CAR, RIGHT?
AFTER YOU FINISH YOUR REPORT!
HUH?
WHAT REPORT ...?
THANKS ANYWAY, BUT I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK.
BYE BYE
SEE YA, GUYS.
SWISH!
B-BEEP!
パパッ
パァーンッ

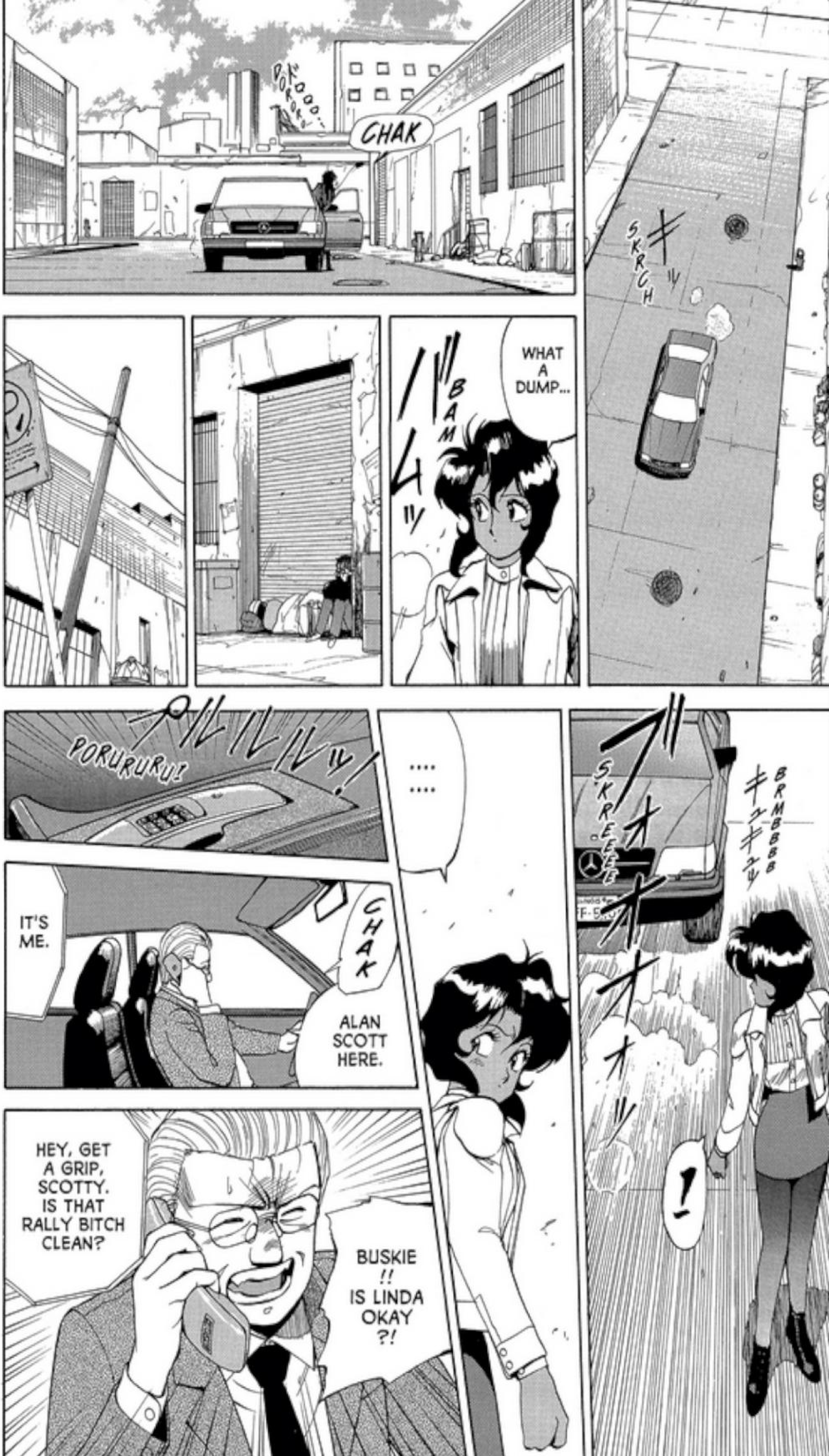

HOW-DY!
CARE FOR A LIFT, MS. VINCENT?
ANY-WHERE YOU WANT TO GO...
NO COURT TODAY, MR. SCOTT?
THE POLICE CALLED ME.
IT SEEMS BUSKIE TOOK A HOSTAGE AND GOT AWAY, RIGHT?
Y...YEAH, DAMMIT...
...AND IT'S *MY* FAULT.
BRMBBBB
ILLINOIS

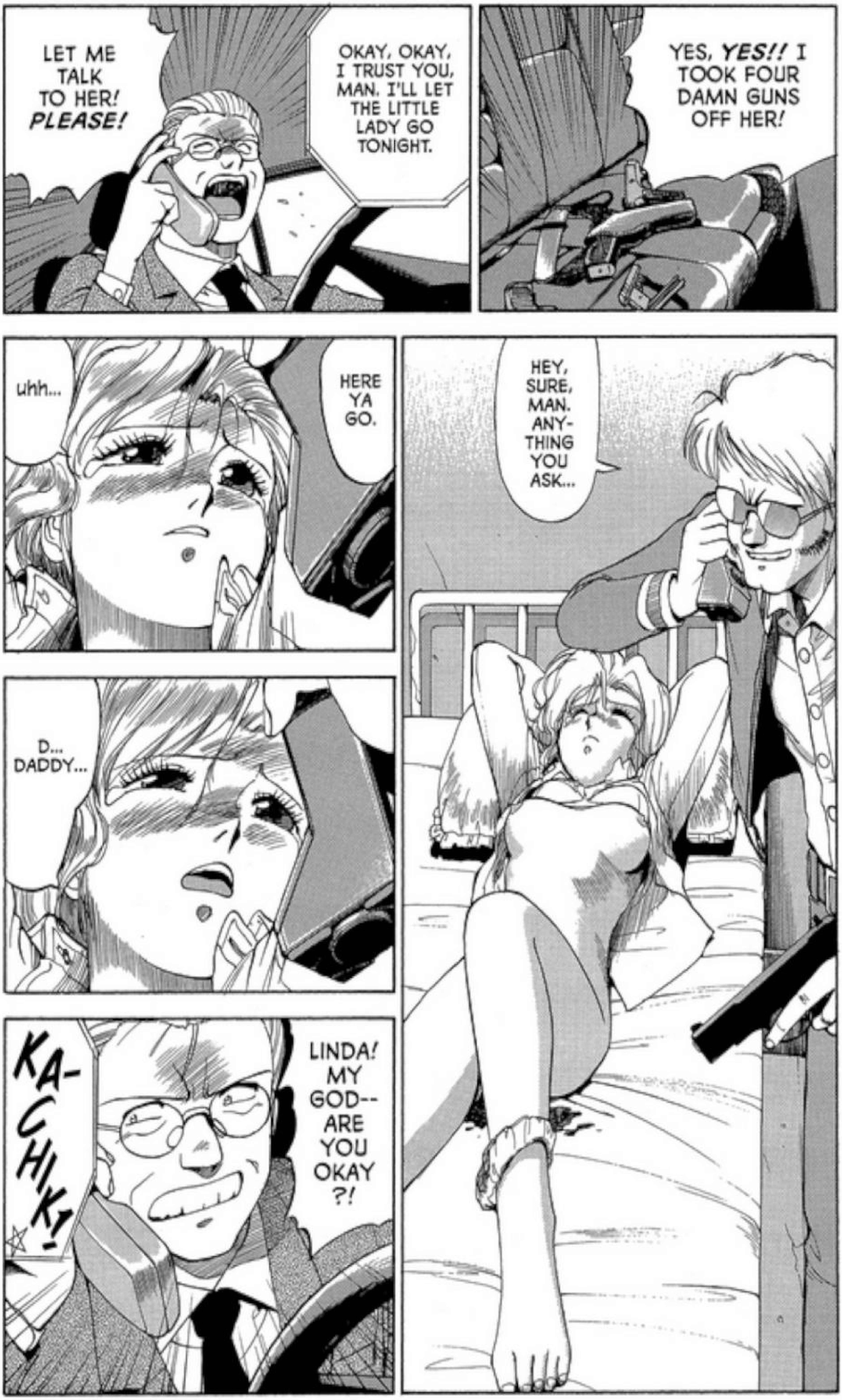

SO NOW BUSKIE'S CARRYING A BONUS CHARGE OF KIDNAPPING.
ARE YOU STILL ON THE CASE?
ME?! OF COURSE!
WE'RE NOT RAISING YOUR FEE, UNDERSTAND.
AND BUSKIE'S STILL SHOOTING STRAIGHT.
PING
HA! YOU'RE ONE TOUGH COOKIE, RALLY.
SAY... YOU PACKING A NEW GUN?
WHY, YEAH...IT'S SWISS. A *SIG P210.*
ZAAAA
A SIG? NOT A *SIG-SAUER?* AND A *P210* AT THAT! I ADMIRE YOUR TASTE.
GRRRCH
SFF-510
GEE, MR. SCOTT... I DIDN'T THINK A BIG SHOT LAWYER LIKE YOU'D BE INTO GUNS.
DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER. I'VE EVEN COMPETED IN THE BIANCHI CUP.*
NO KID-DING?!
SAY, uh... MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SIG?
THEY SAY IT'S GOT GREAT BALANCE, EVEN WITH A FULL LOAD.
WELL, I WOULDN'T GO *THAT* FAR...
HERE Y'GO...

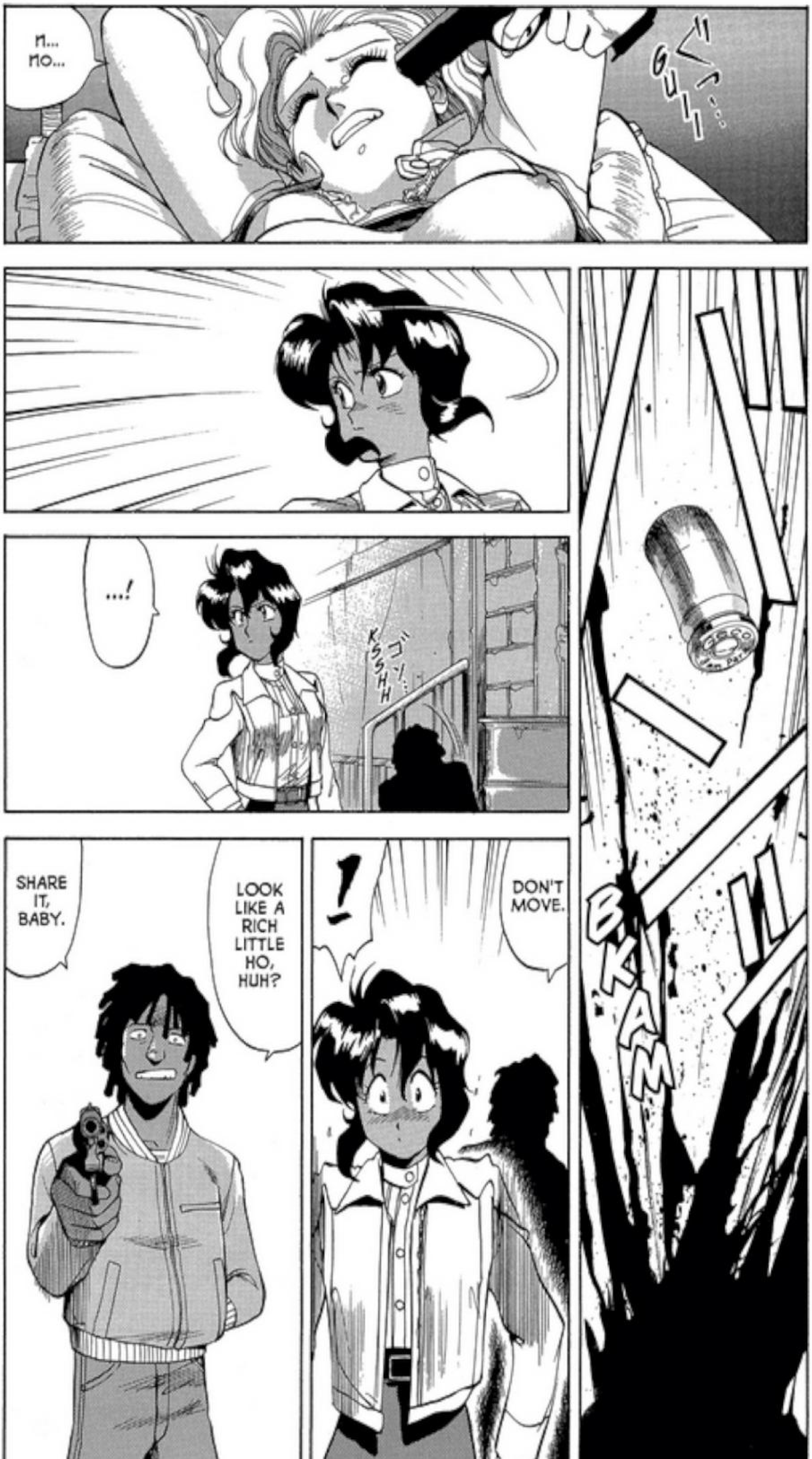
*BIANCHI CUP: ONE OF AMERICA'S TOP SHOOTING EVENTS.

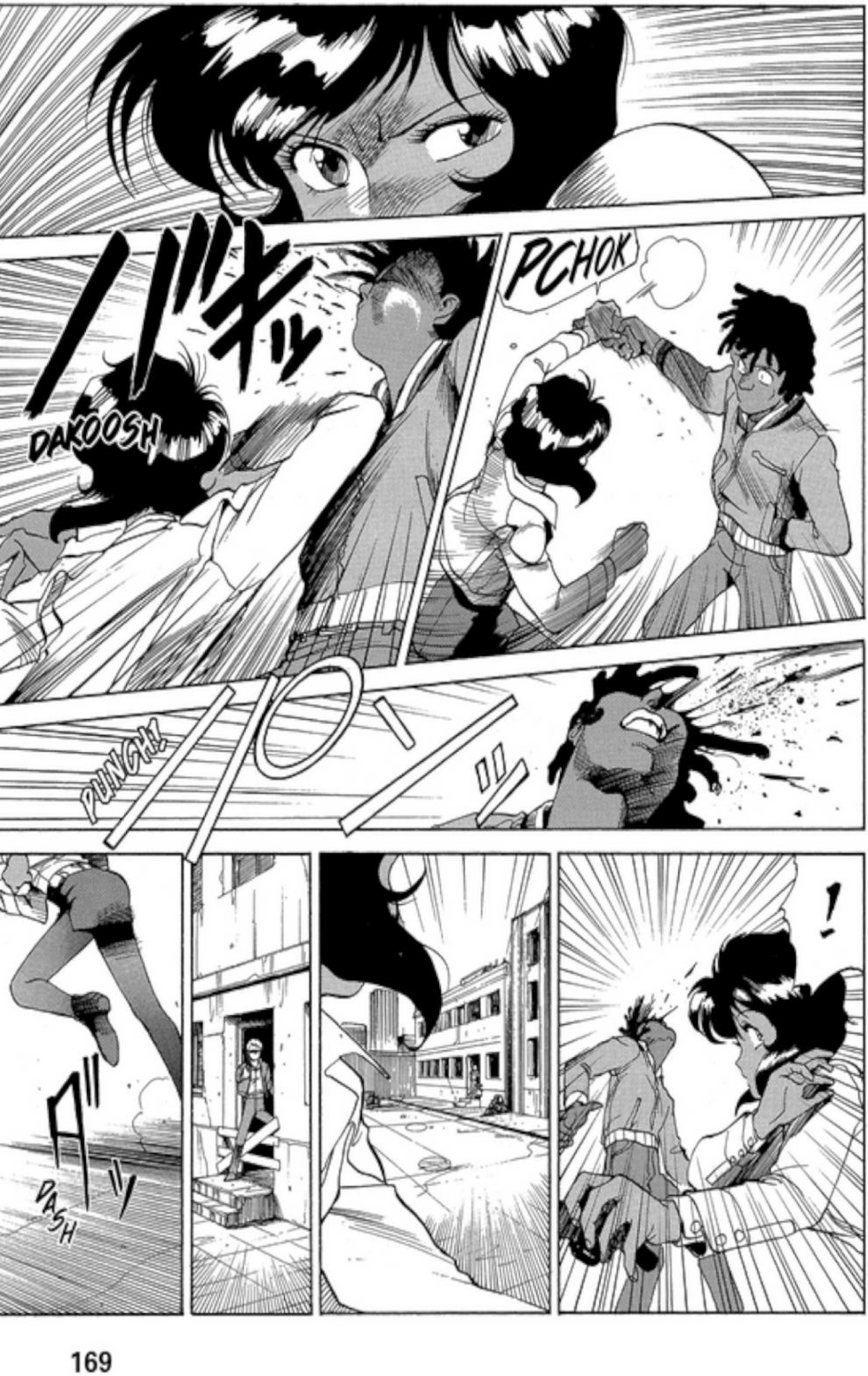

HMM...YOU CARRY A COMBAT LOAD,* COCKED AND LOCKED...
GRIP
!!
CHAKK
カチッ
ALL RIGHT--DUMP ANY EXTRA GUNS YOU'VE GOT ON YOU IN THE BACK SEAT. THEN TAKE THE WHEEL.
YOU'RE GOING TO DRIVE US *EXACTLY* WHERE I TELL YOU.
MR. SCOTT? WHAT THE --?
DO IT !!
BUSKIE'S HOSTAGE THIS MORNING... SHE'S MY *DAUGHTER!*
I'M BEGGING YOU, VINCENT. PLEASE JUST DO AS I SAY!
NOW !!

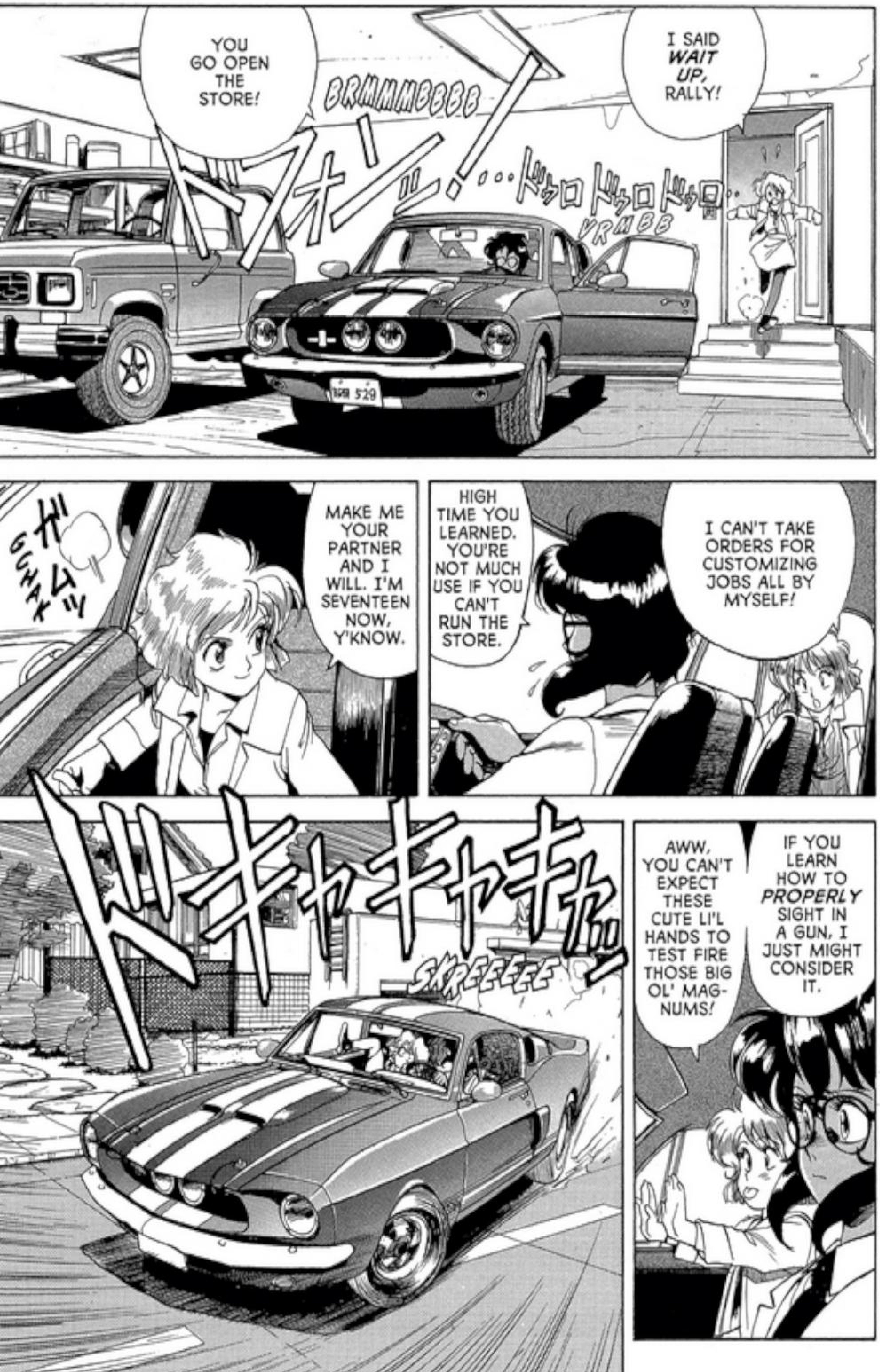
*COMBAT LOAD: ONE ROUND CHAMBERED, PLUS A FULL MAGAZINE. GIVES YOU ONE "EXTRA" SHOT.

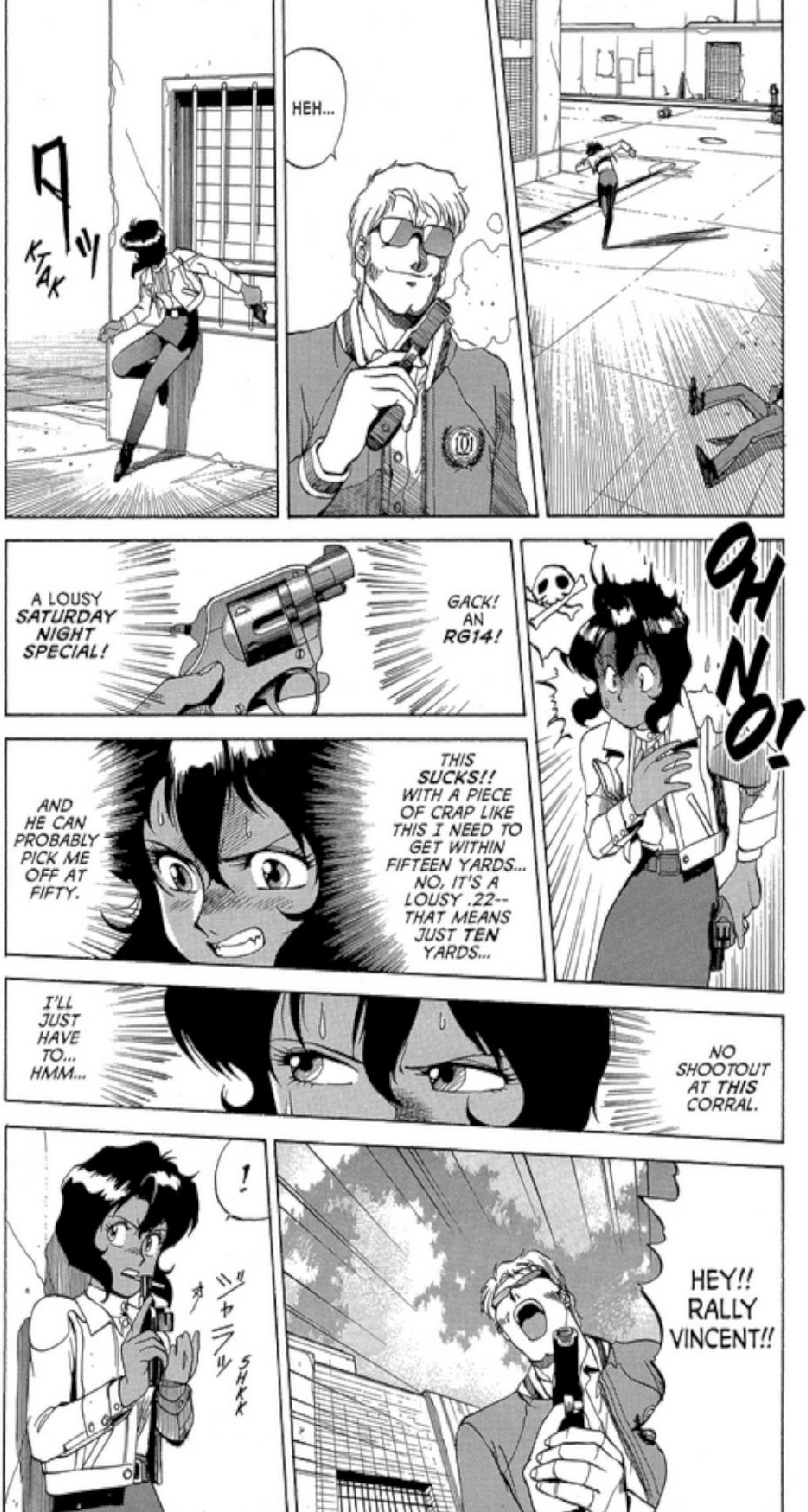

SKRCH
DORORORO
CHAK
BAM
WHAT A DUMP...
SKREEEE
BRMBBBB
!
....
....
PORURURU!
CHAK
ALAN SCOTT HERE.
IT'S ME.
BUSKIE!! IS LINDA OKAY?!
HEY, GET A GRIP, SCOTTY. IS THAT RALLY BITCH CLEAN?

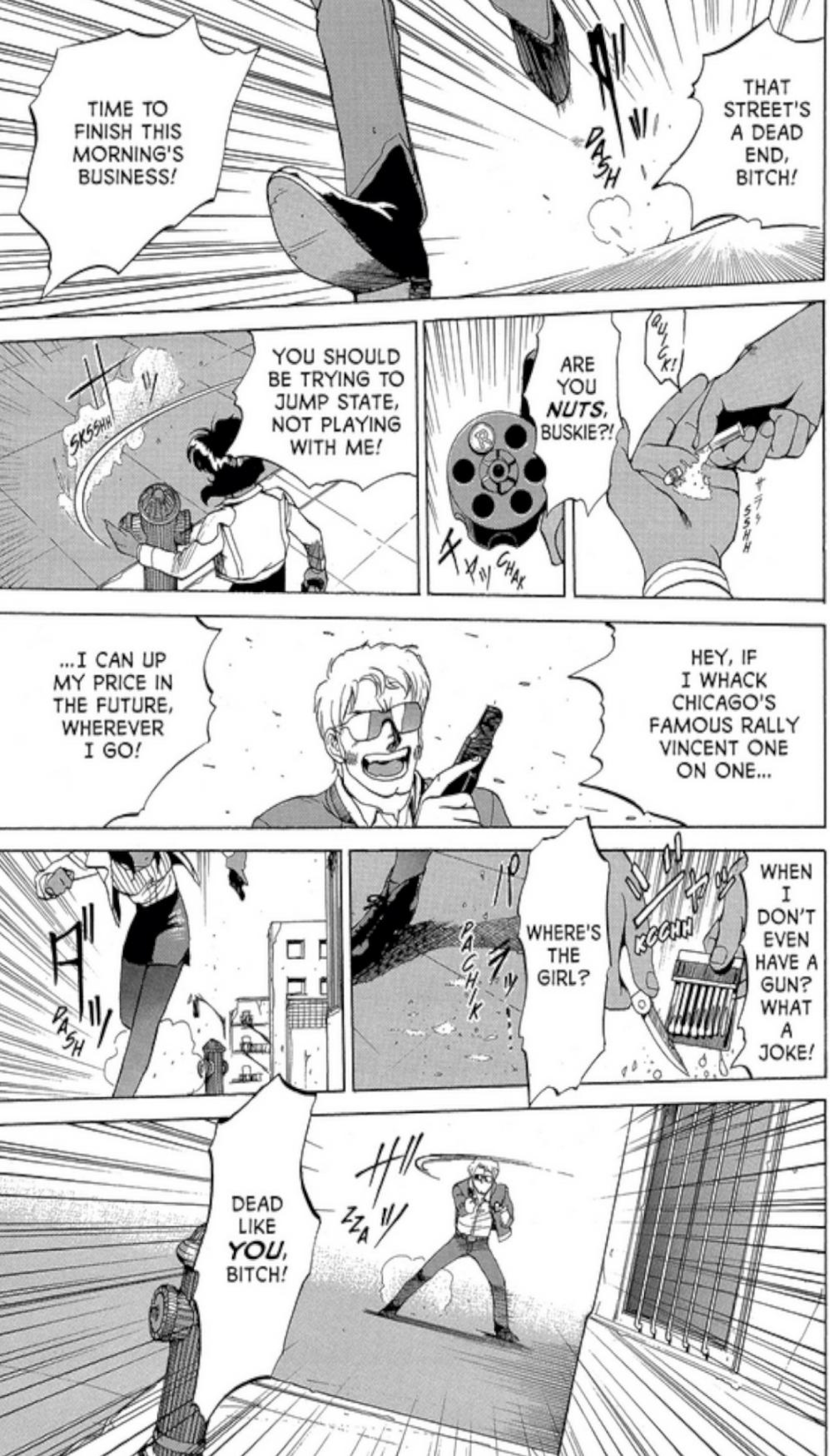

LET ME TALK TO HER! *PLEASE!*
OKAY, OKAY, I TRUST YOU, MAN. I'LL LET THE LITTLE LADY GO TONIGHT.
YES, ***YES!!*** I TOOK FOUR DAMN GUNS OFF HER!
HEY, SURE, MAN. ANYTHING YOU ASK...
HERE YA GO.
uhh...
D... DADDY...
KA-CHIK!
LINDA! MY GOD-- ARE YOU OKAY ?!

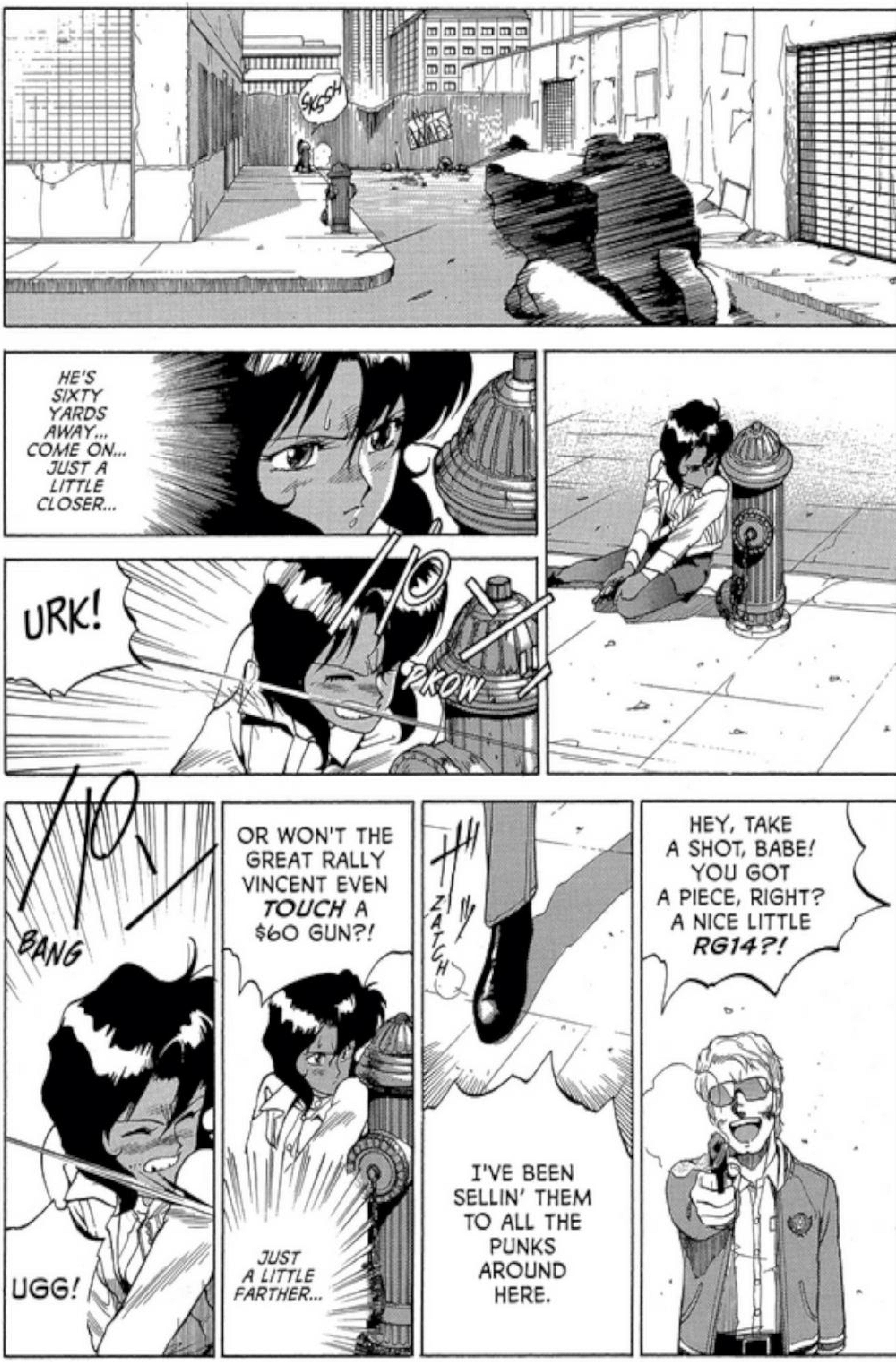

n... no...
ぐぃ…
GUIII
BKAM
...!
ゴソ…
KSSHH
DON'T MOVE.
!
LOOK LIKE A RICH LITTLE HO, HUH?
SHARE IT, BABY.

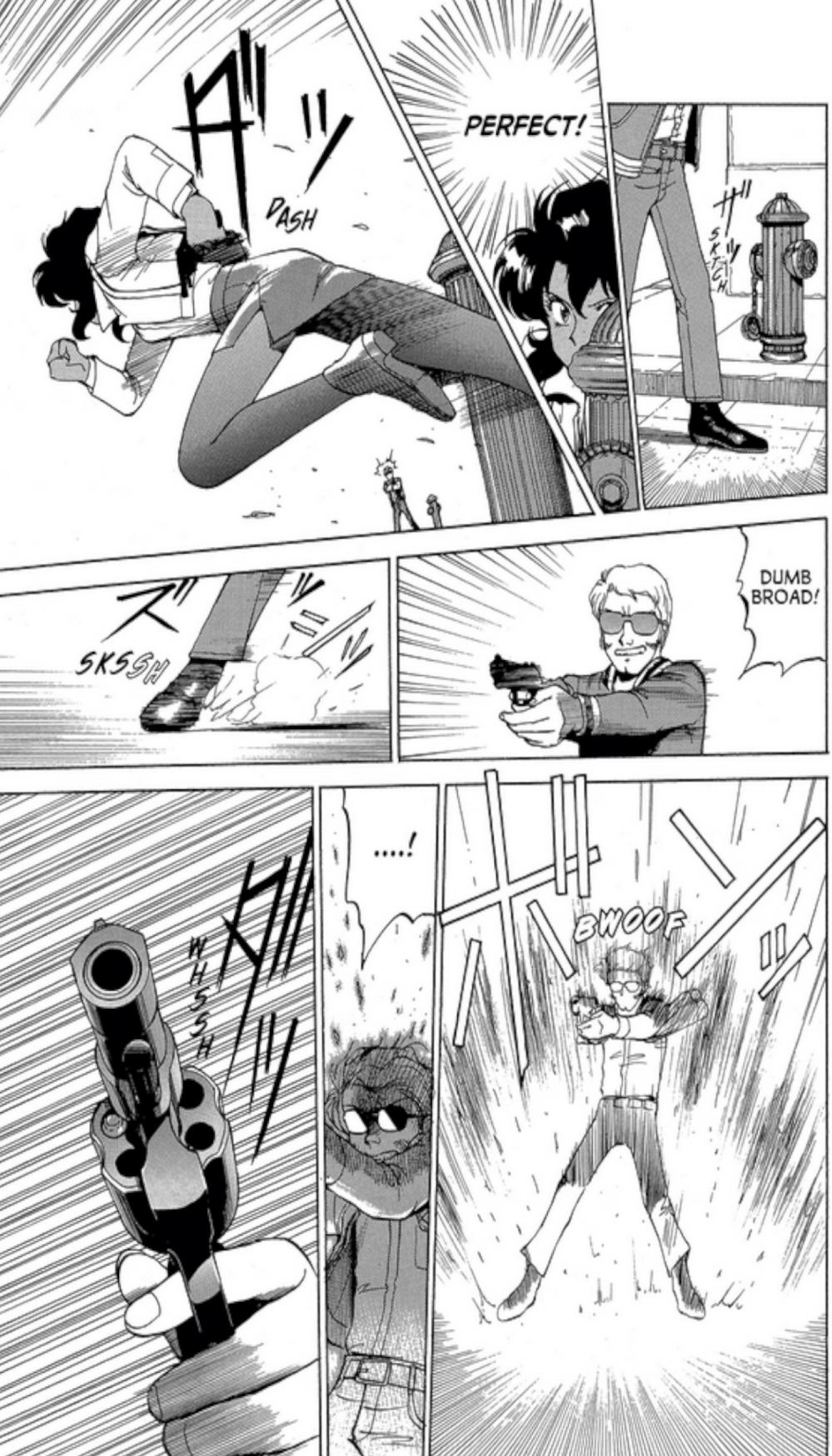

PCHOK
バキッ
DAKOOSH
パーン
PUNCH!
!
ダッ
DASH

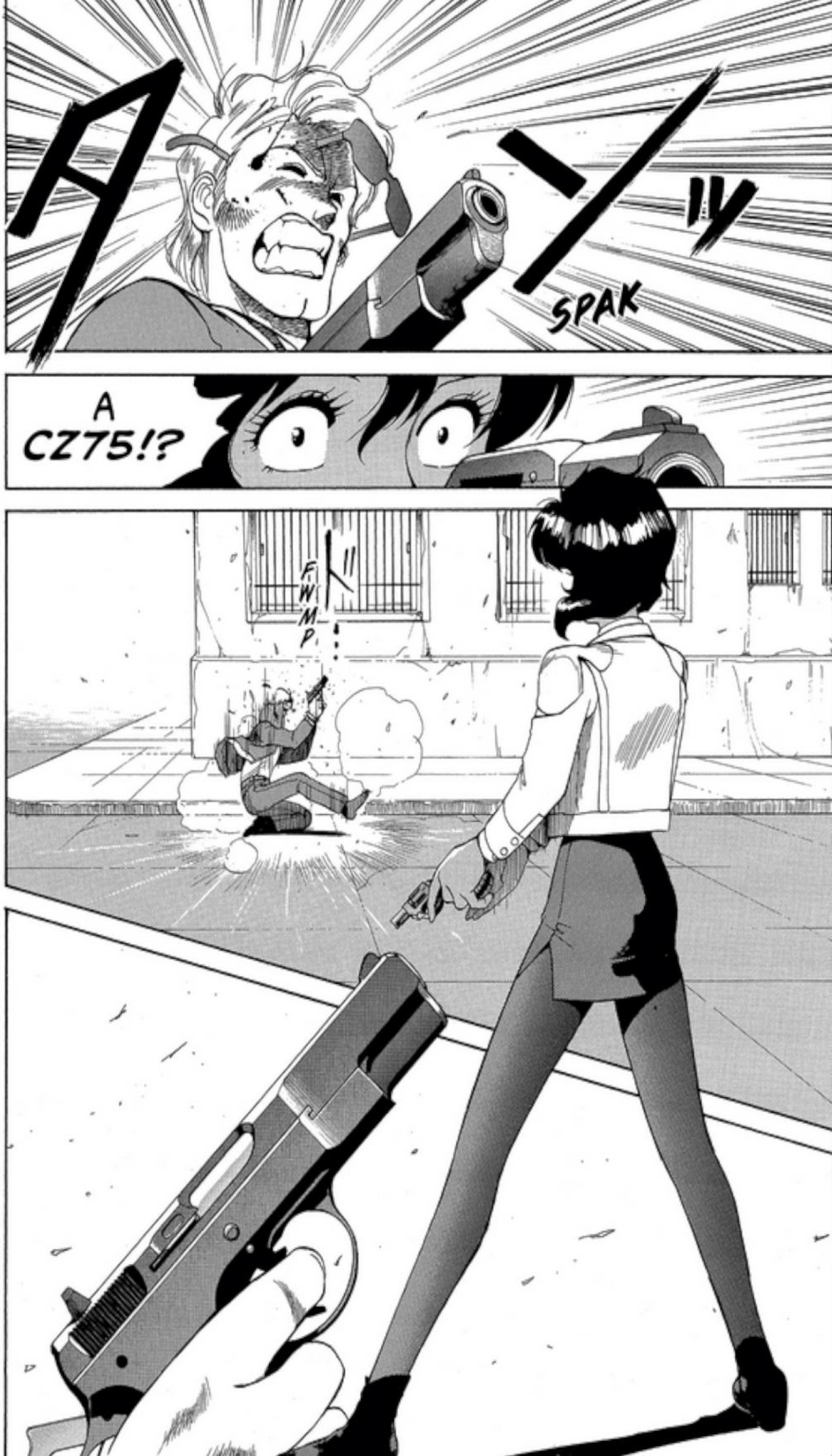

I SAID *WAIT UP,* RALLY!
YOU GO OPEN THE STORE!
ドフォーン!…
BRMMMBBBB
ドゥロドゥロドゥロ…
VRMBB
529
I CAN'T TAKE ORDERS FOR CUSTOMIZING JOBS ALL BY MYSELF!
HIGH TIME YOU LEARNED. YOU'RE NOT MUCH USE IF YOU CAN'T RUN THE STORE.
MAKE ME YOUR PARTNER AND I WILL. I'M SEVENTEEN NOW, Y'KNOW.
ガムッ
GUHAK
IF YOU LEARN HOW TO *PROPERLY* SIGHT IN A GUN, I JUST MIGHT CONSIDER IT.
AWW, YOU CAN'T EXPECT THESE CUTE LI'L HANDS TO TEST FIRE THOSE BIG OL' MAGNUMS!
ドギャキャキャ
SKREEEEE


タッ
KTAK
HEH...
GACK! AN RG14!
A LOUSY SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIAL!
OH NO!
THIS SUCKS!! WITH A PIECE OF CRAP LIKE THIS I NEED TO GET WITHIN FIFTEEN YARDS... NO, IT'S A LOUSY .22-- THAT MEANS JUST TEN YARDS...
AND HE CAN PROBABLY PICK ME OFF AT FIFTY.
NO SHOOTOUT AT THIS CORRAL.
I'LL JUST HAVE TO... HMM...
!
ジャラッ
SHKK
HEY!! RALLY VINCENT!!

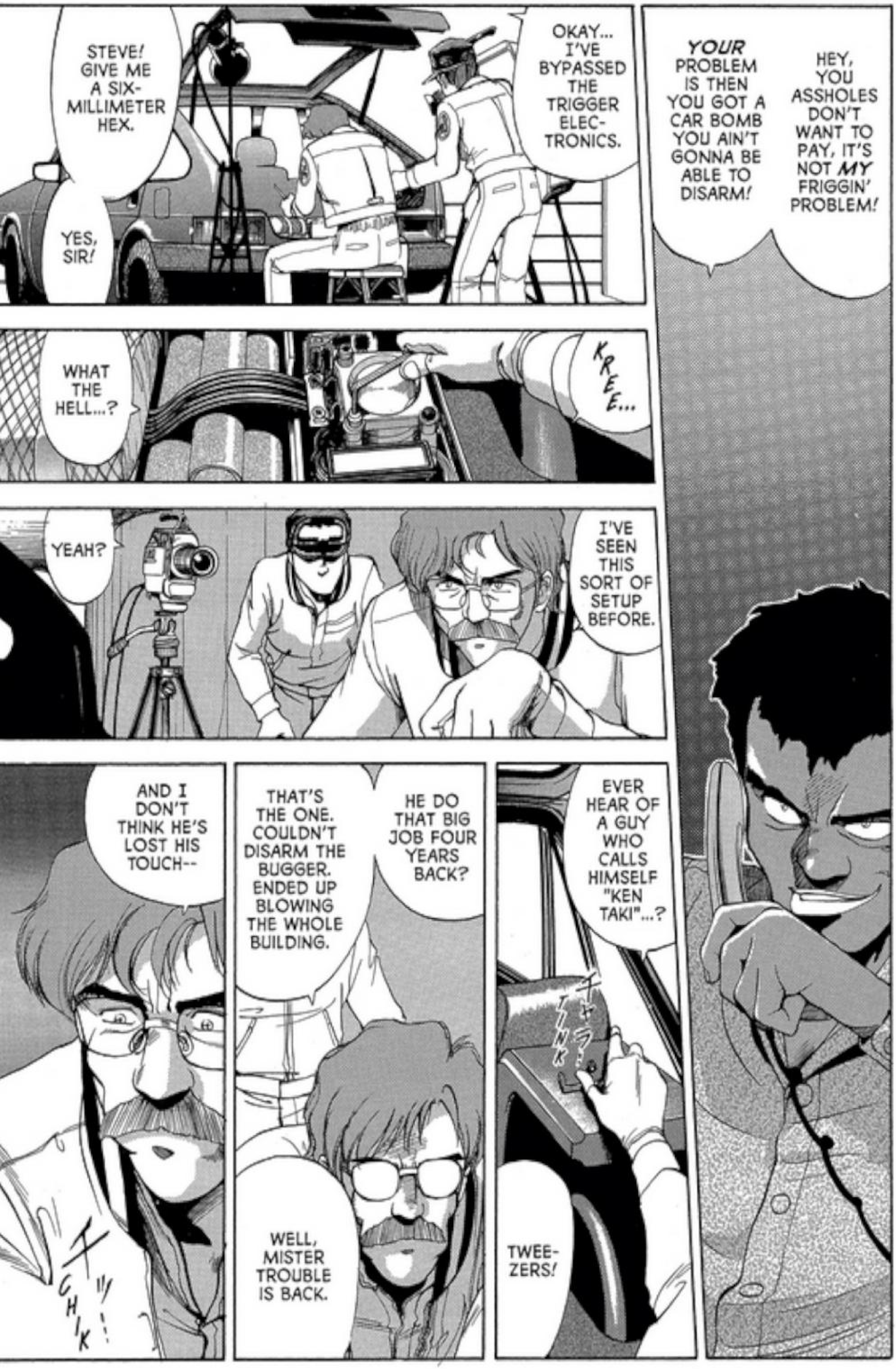

THAT STREET'S A DEAD END, BITCH!
DASH
TIME TO FINISH THIS MORNING'S BUSINESS!
QUICK!
SSHH
ARE YOU *NUTS*, BUSKIE?!
CHAK
YOU SHOULD BE TRYING TO JUMP STATE, NOT PLAYING WITH ME!
SKSSHH
HEY, IF I WHACK CHICAGO'S FAMOUS RALLY VINCENT ONE ON ONE...
...I CAN UP MY PRICE IN THE FUTURE, WHEREVER I GO!
WHEN I DON'T EVEN HAVE A GUN? WHAT A JOKE!
KCCHH
WHERE'S THE GIRL?
PACHIK
DASH
DEAD LIKE *YOU*, BITCH!
ZZA


SKSSH
HE'S SIXTY YARDS AWAY... COME ON... JUST A LITTLE CLOSER...
URK!
PKOW
HEY, TAKE A SHOT, BABE! YOU GOT A PIECE, RIGHT? A NICE LITTLE *RG14?!*
ZATCH
I'VE BEEN SELLIN' THEM TO ALL THE PUNKS AROUND HERE.
OR WON'T THE GREAT RALLY VINCENT EVEN *TOUCH* A $60 GUN?!
JUST A LITTLE FARTHER...
BANG
UGG!

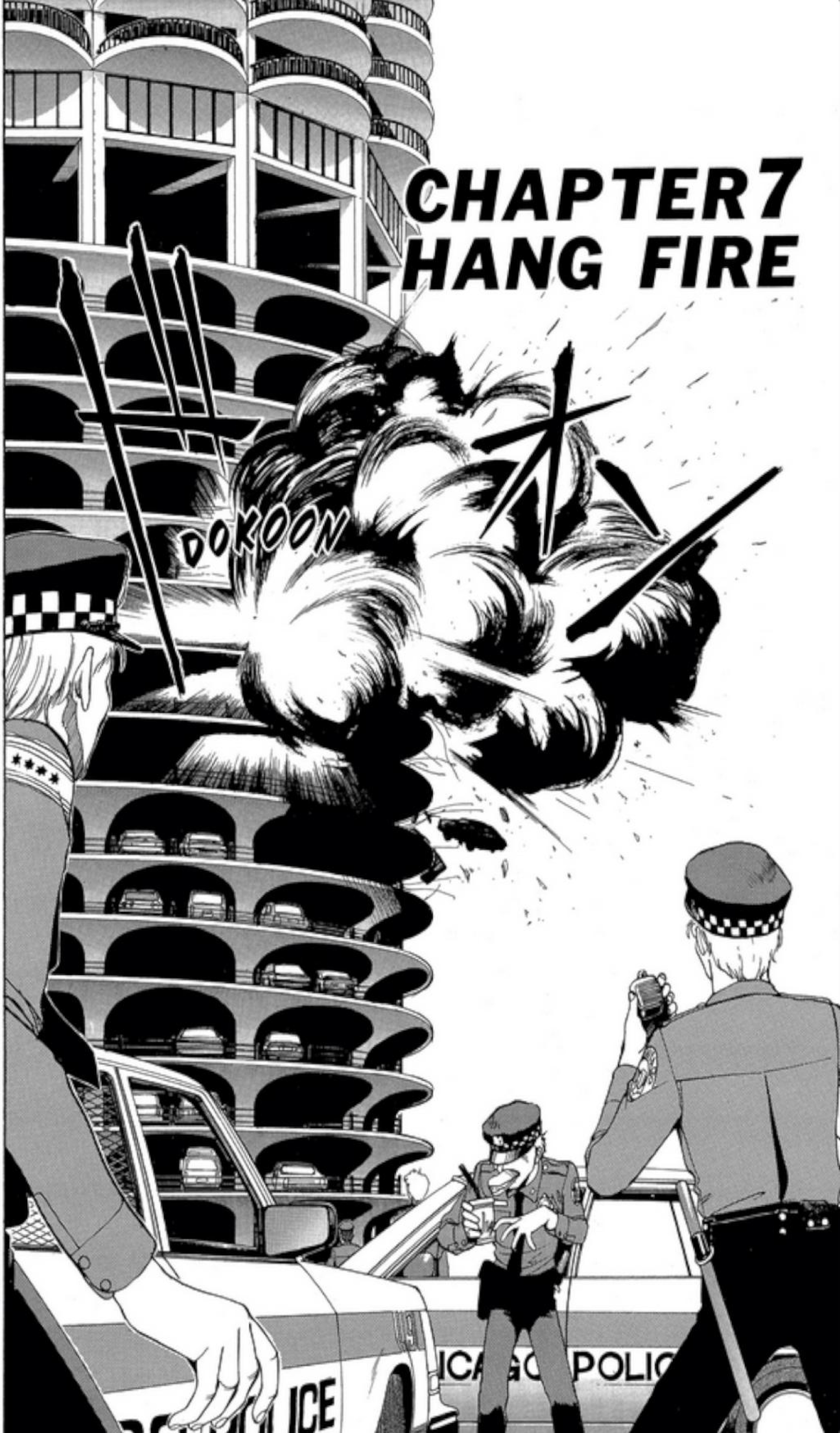

SKTCH
PERFECT!
DASH
DUMB BROAD!
SKSSH
BWOOF
....!
WHSSH


SPAK
A CZ75!?
ド
FWMP

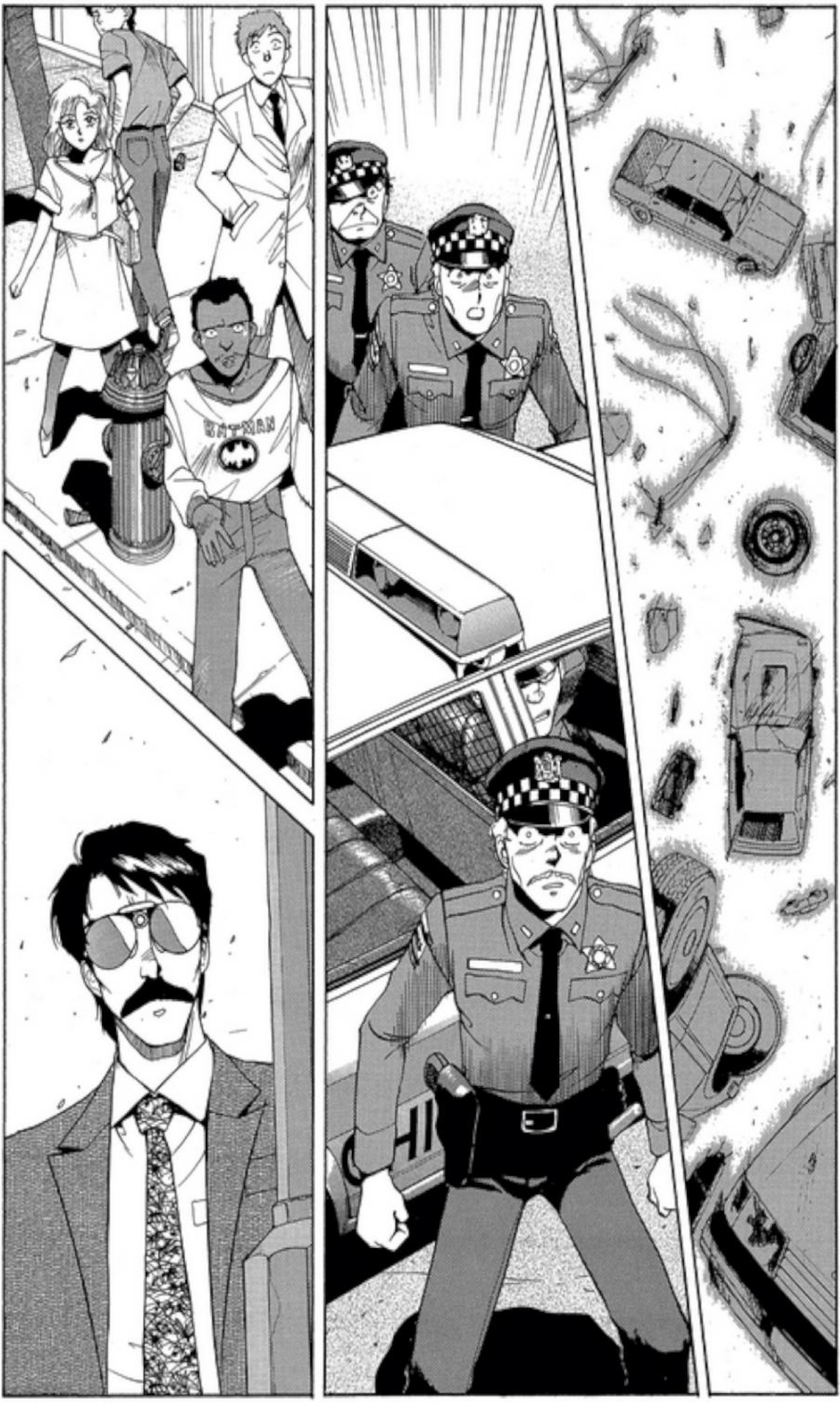
CHAPTER6／END

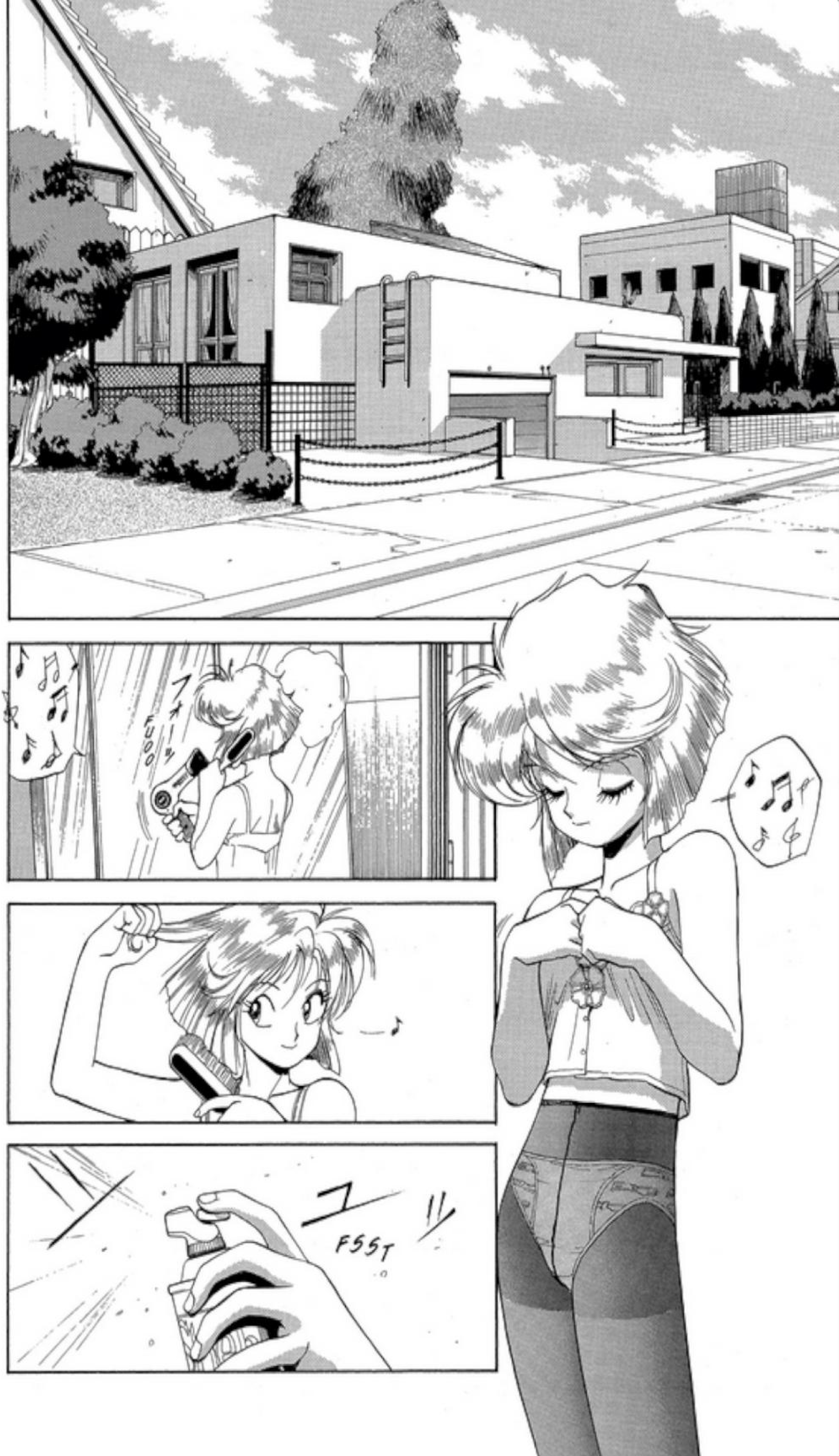

HEY, YOU ASSHOLES DON'T WANT TO PAY, IT'S NOT *MY* FRIGGIN' PROBLEM!
YOUR PROBLEM IS THEN YOU GOT A CAR BOMB YOU AIN'T GONNA BE ABLE TO DISARM!
OKAY... I'VE BYPASSED THE TRIGGER ELECTRONICS.
STEVE! GIVE ME A SIX-MILLIMETER HEX.
YES, SIR!
KREEE...
WHAT THE HELL...?
I'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF SETUP BEFORE.
YEAH?
EVER HEAR OF A GUY WHO CALLS HIMSELF "KEN TAKI"...?
TINK
TWEEZERS!
HE DO THAT BIG JOB FOUR YEARS BACK?
THAT'S THE ONE. COULDN'T DISARM THE BUGGER. ENDED UP BLOWING THE WHOLE BUILDING.
WELL, MISTER TROUBLE IS BACK.
AND I DON'T THINK HE'S LOST HIS TOUCH--
CHIK

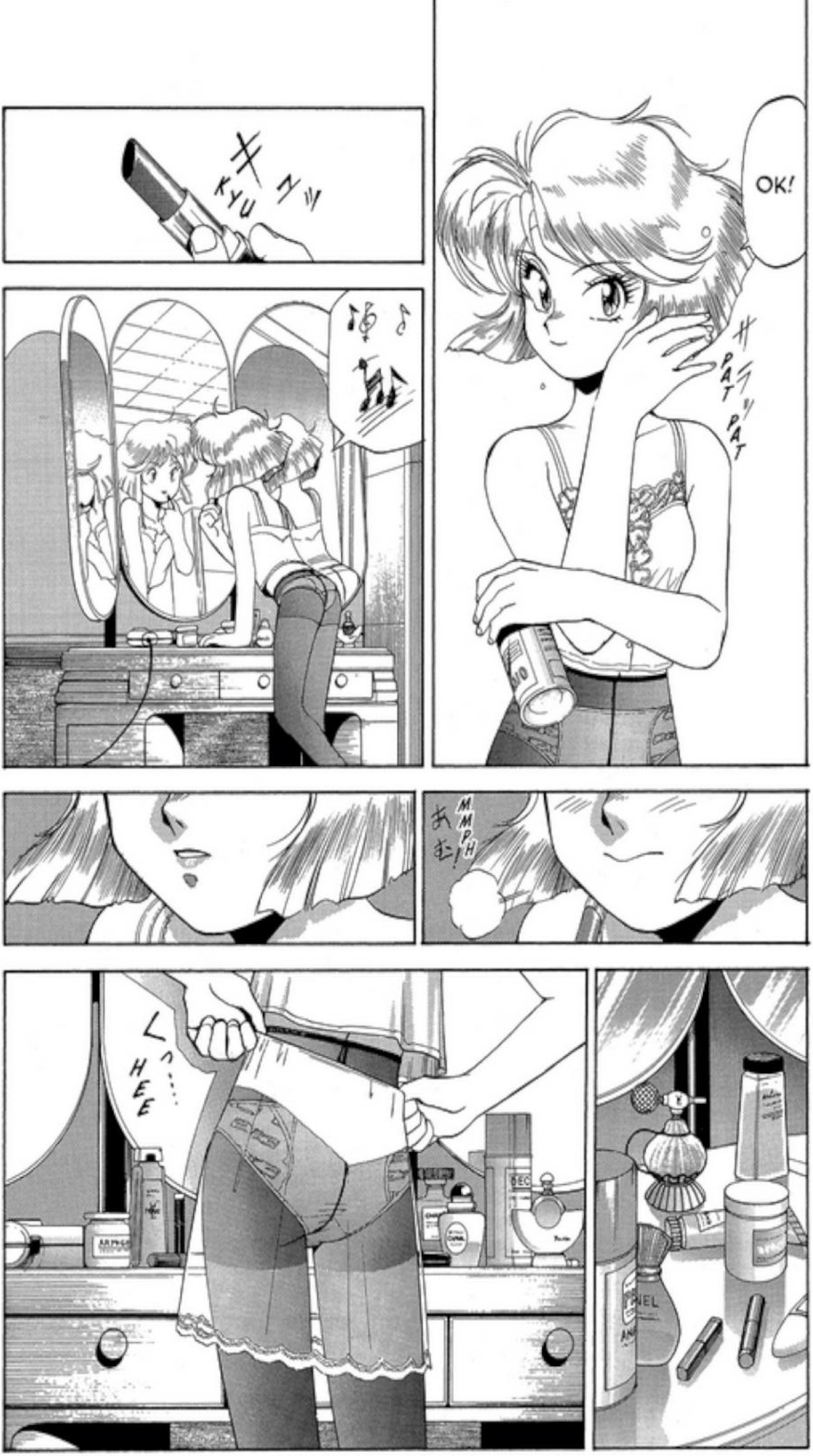
CHAPTER7
HANG FIRE

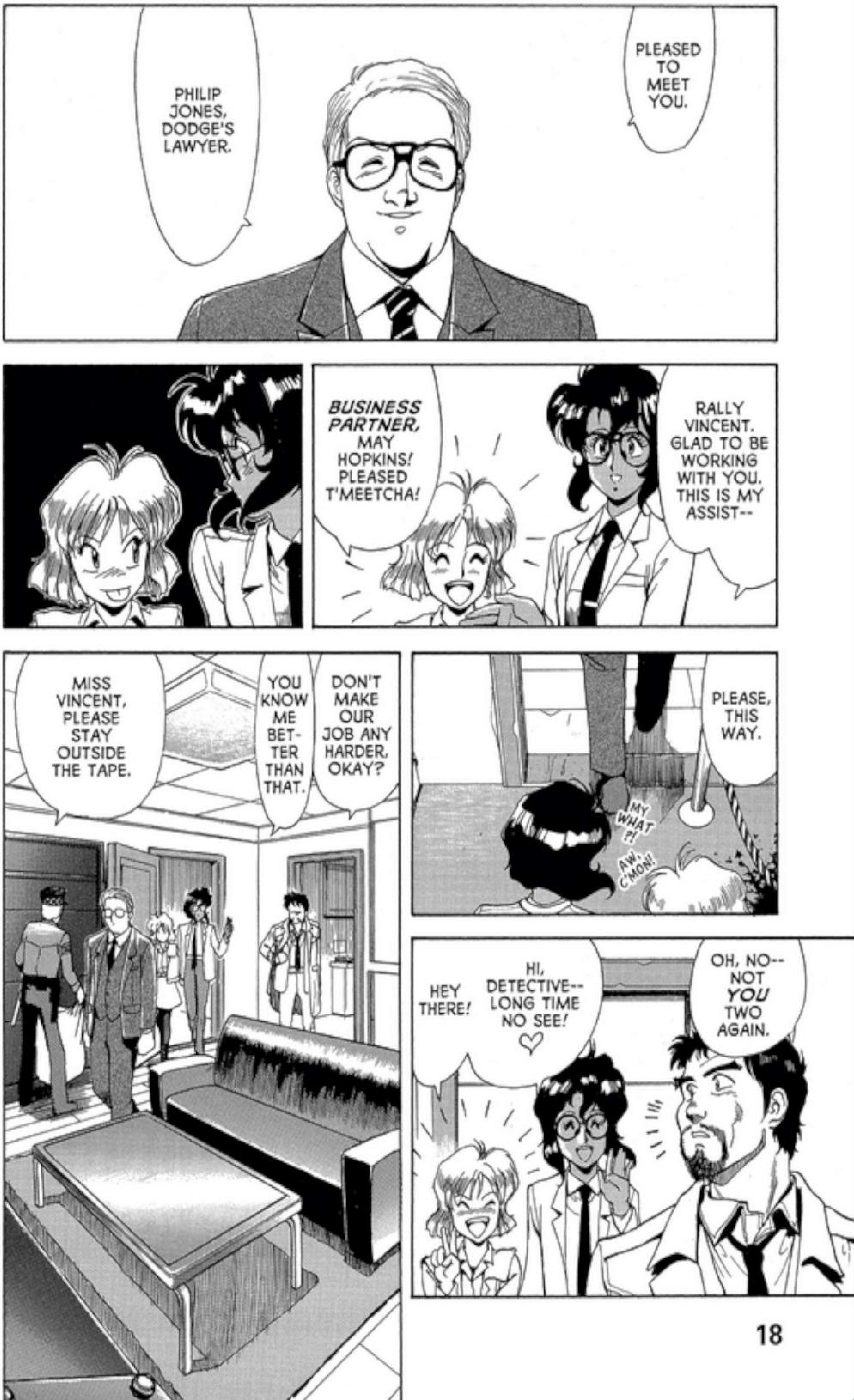


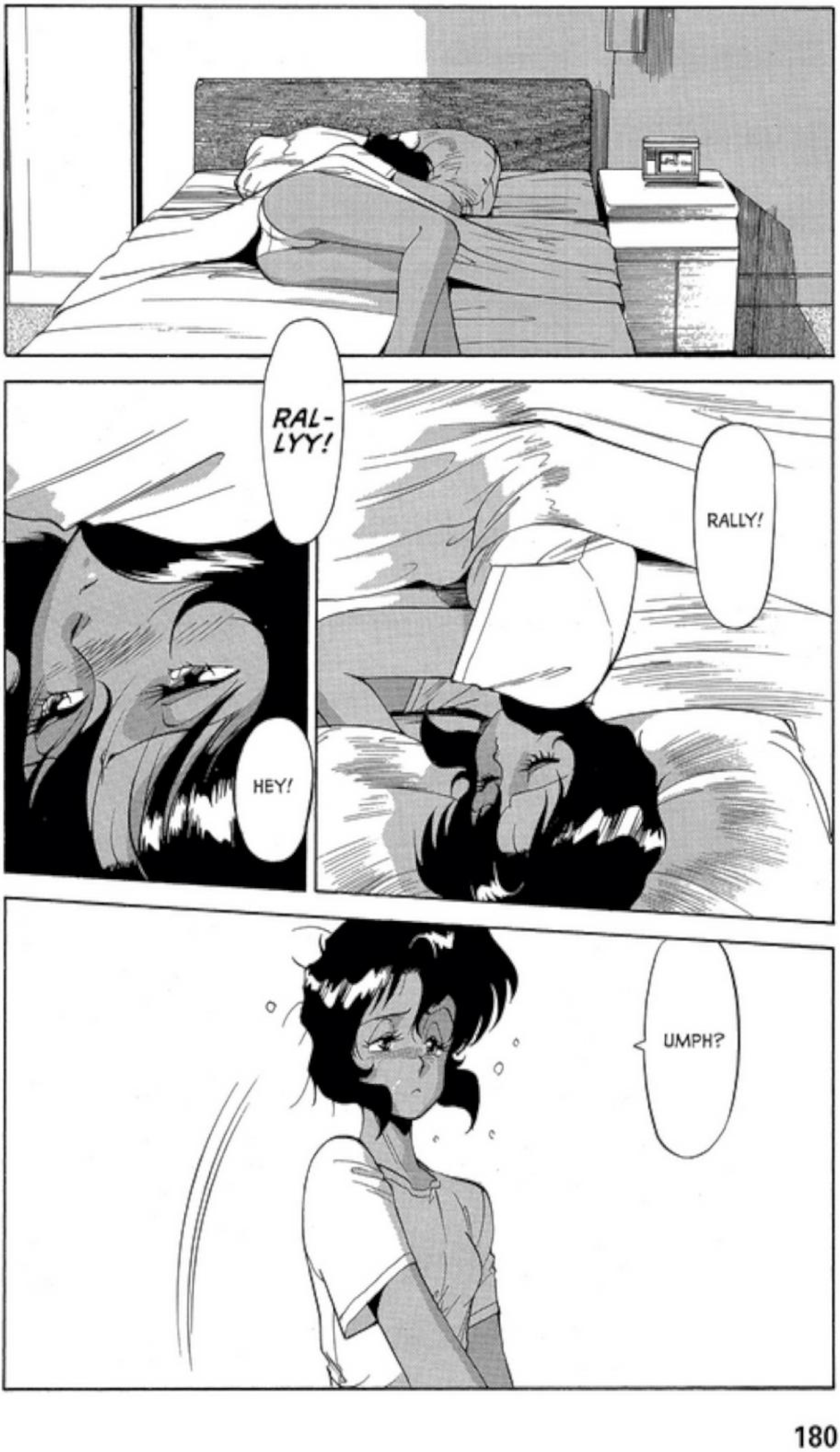
DOKOON
ICE
ICAGO POLIC

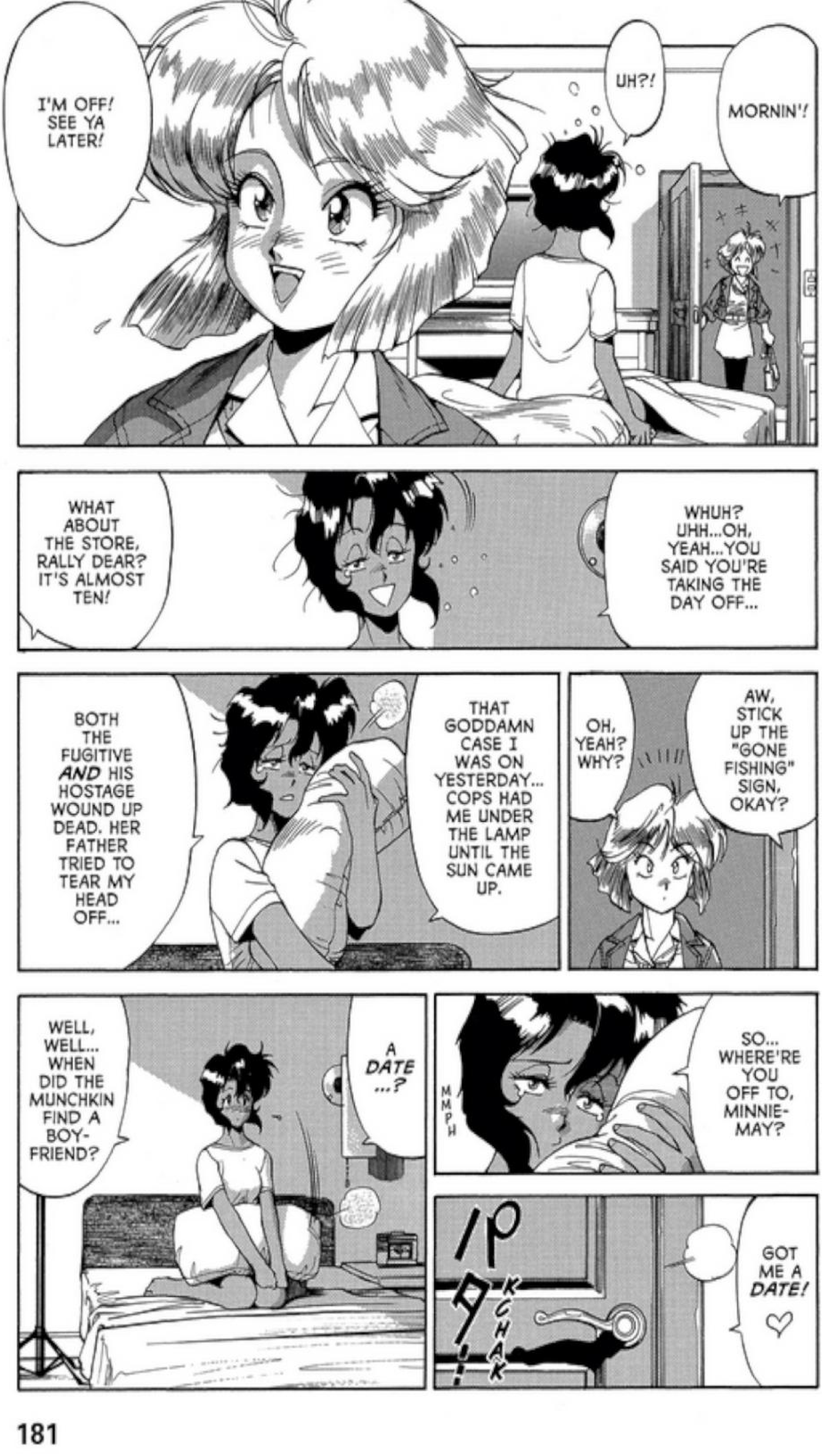

BATMAN
HI

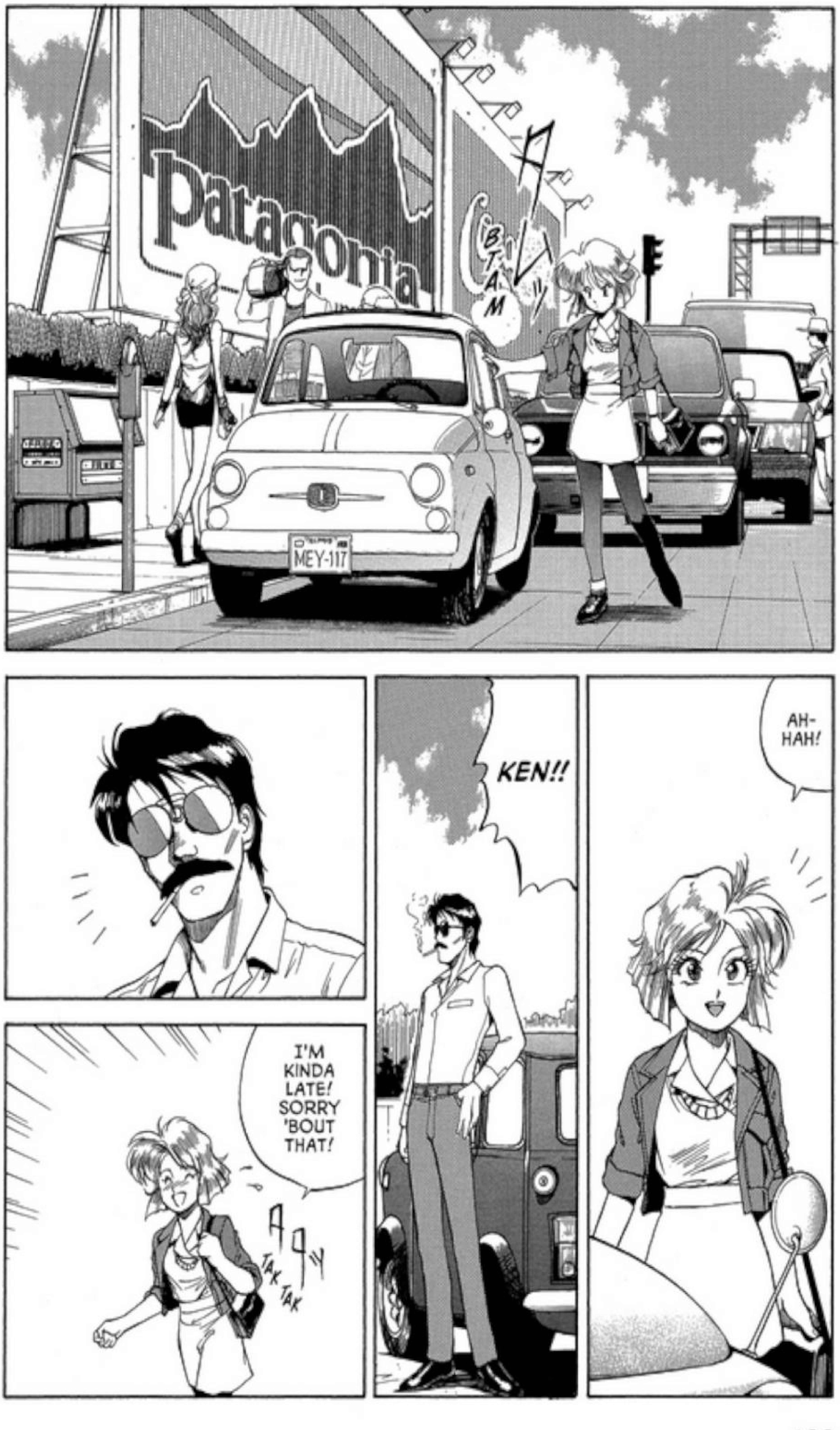

フォーッ
FUOO
――♪
ュッ
FSST

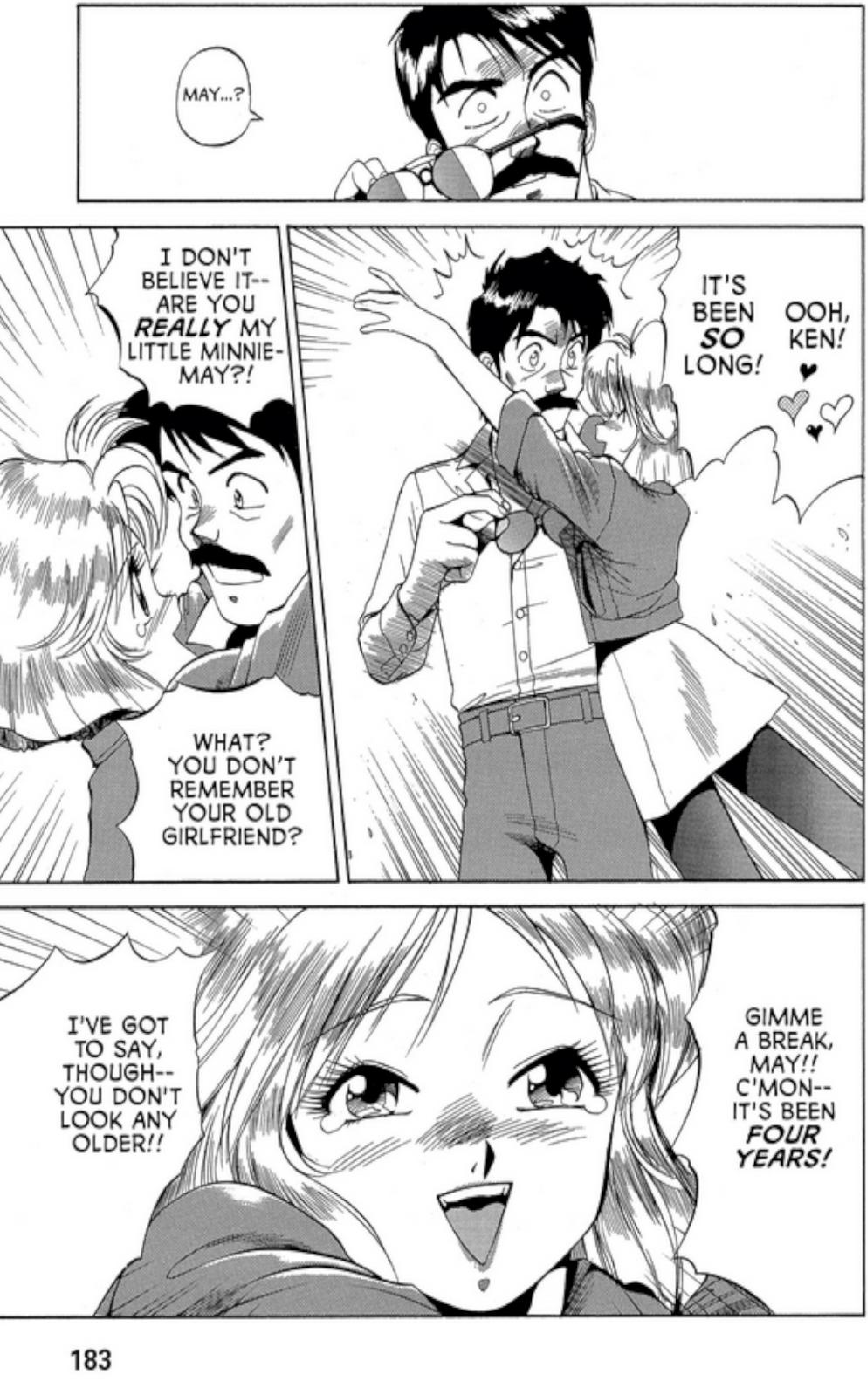

OK!
ポフッ
PAT PAT
キュッ
KYU
♪
あむ!
MMPH
くっ……
HEE

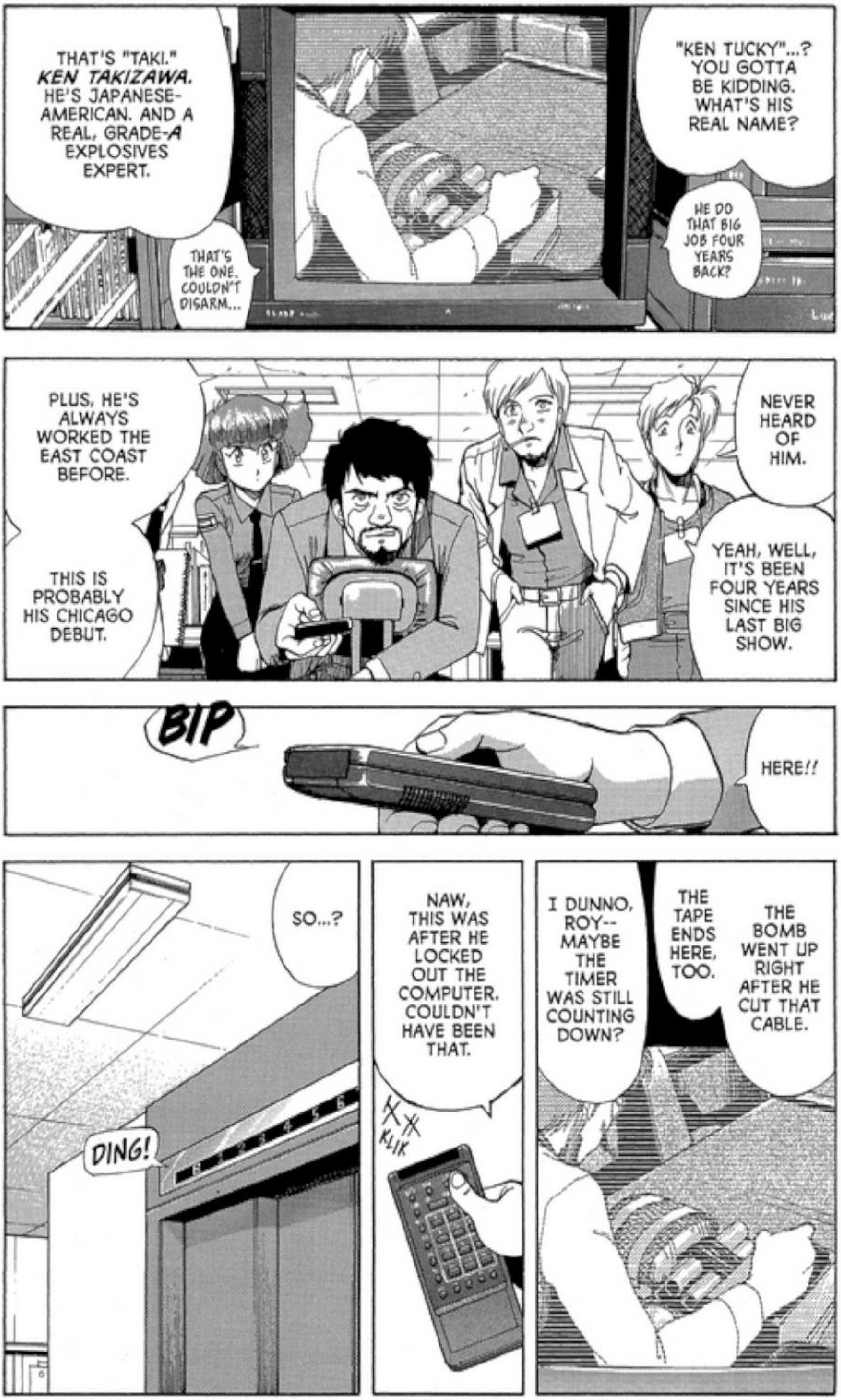

PHILIP JONES, DODGE'S LAWYER.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU.
RALLY VINCENT. GLAD TO BE WORKING WITH YOU. THIS IS MY ASSIST--
BUSINESS PARTNER, MAY HOPKINS! PLEASED T'MEETCHA!
MY WHAT ?!
AW, C'MON!
PLEASE, THIS WAY.
MISS VINCENT, PLEASE STAY OUTSIDE THE TAPE.
YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT.
DON'T MAKE OUR JOB ANY HARDER, OKAY?
HEY THERE!
HI, DETECTIVE-- LONG TIME NO SEE! ♡
OH, NO-- NOT *YOU* TWO AGAIN.

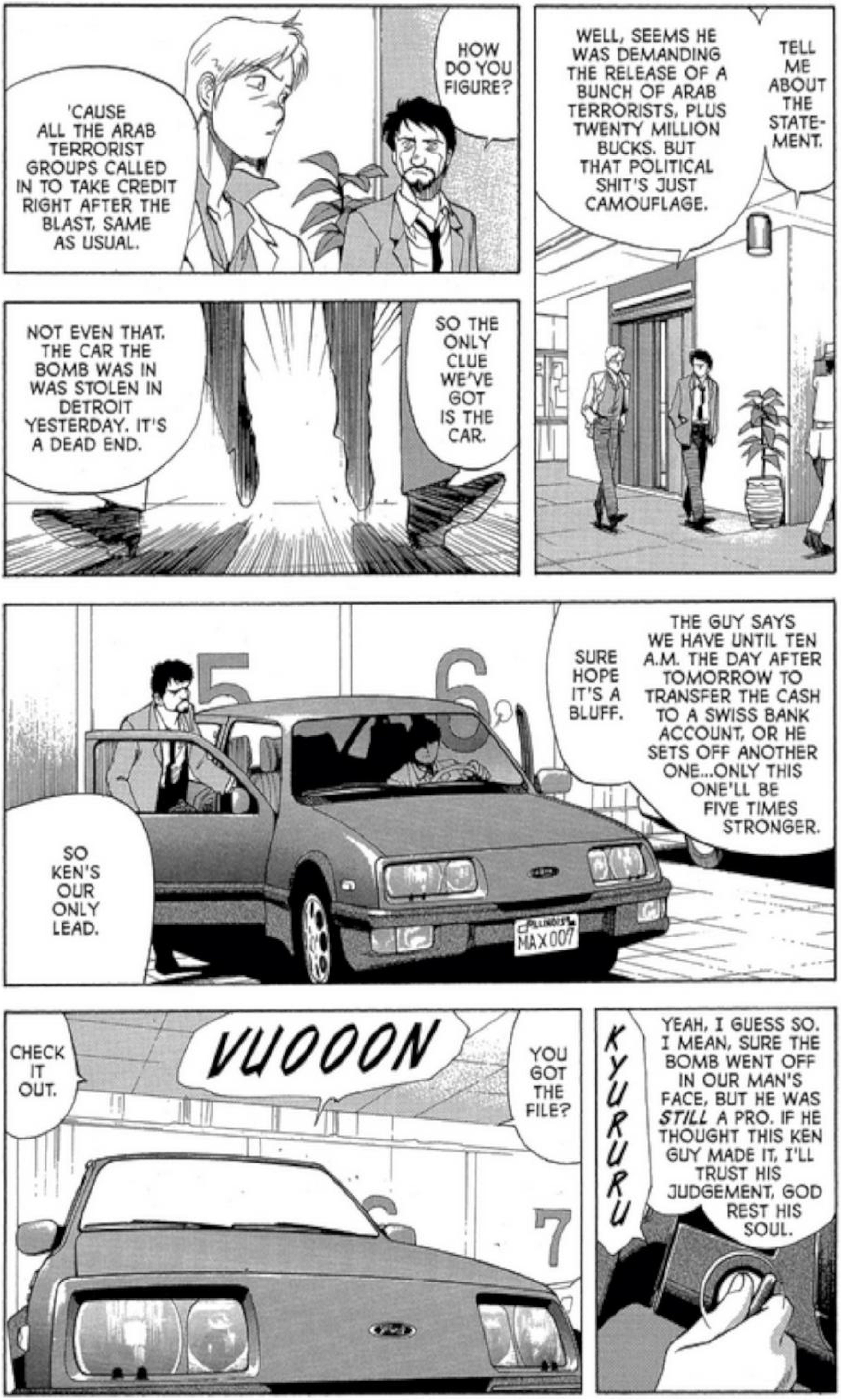

RALLY!
RAL-LYY!
HEY!
UMPH?

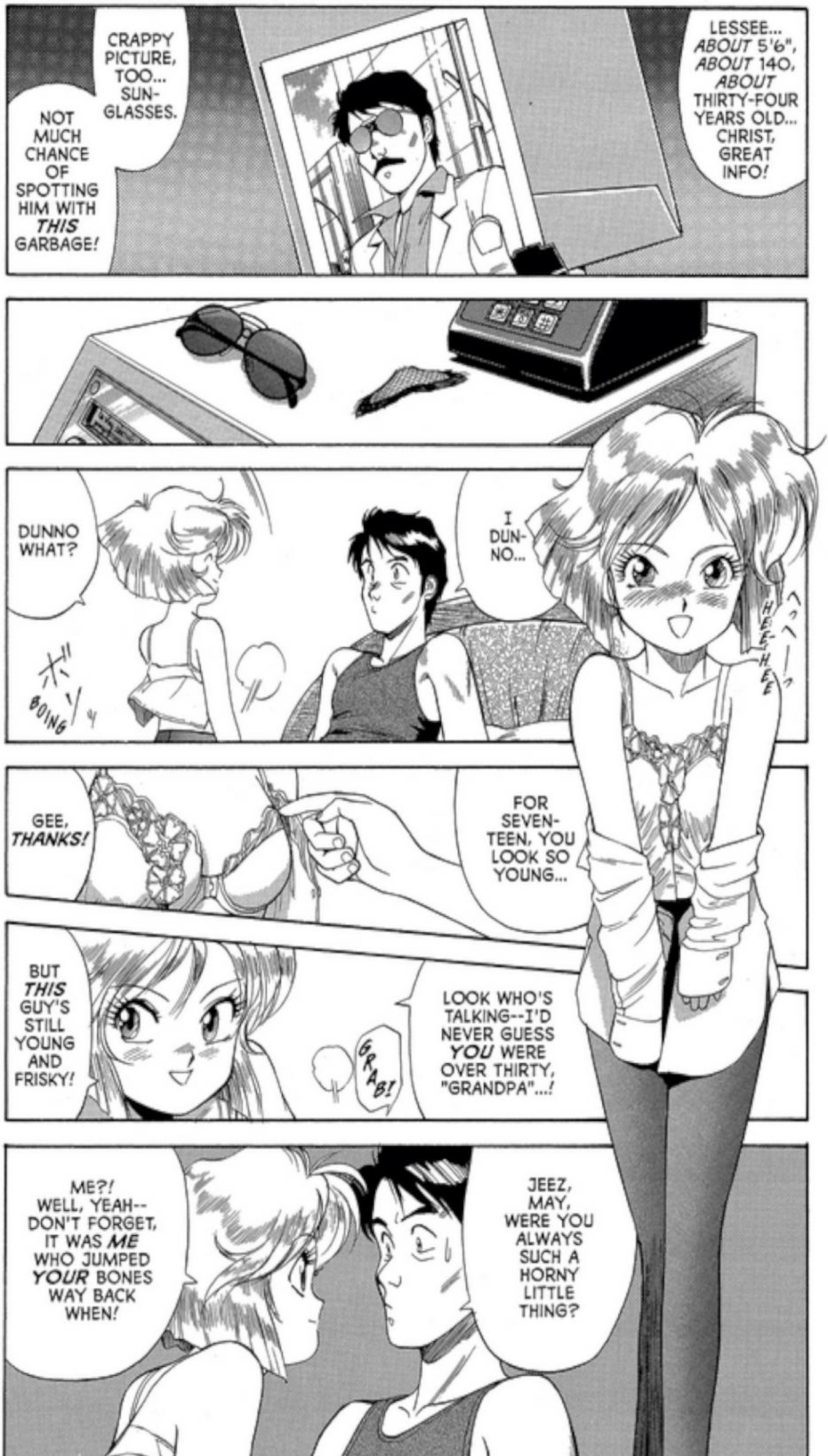

MORNIN'!
UH?!
I'M OFF! SEE YA LATER!
WHUH? UHH...OH, YEAH...YOU SAID YOU'RE TAKING THE DAY OFF...
WHAT ABOUT THE STORE, RALLY DEAR? IT'S ALMOST TEN!
AW, STICK UP THE "GONE FISHING" SIGN, OKAY?
OH, YEAH? WHY?
THAT GODDAMN CASE I WAS ON YESTERDAY... COPS HAD ME UNDER THE LAMP UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP.
BOTH THE FUGITIVE *AND* HIS HOSTAGE WOUND UP DEAD. HER FATHER TRIED TO TEAR MY HEAD OFF...
SO... WHERE'RE YOU OFF TO, MINNIE-MAY?
MMPH
GOT ME A *DATE!* ♡
KCHAK
A *DATE* ...?
WELL, WELL... WHEN DID THE MUNCHKIN FIND A BOYFRIEND?

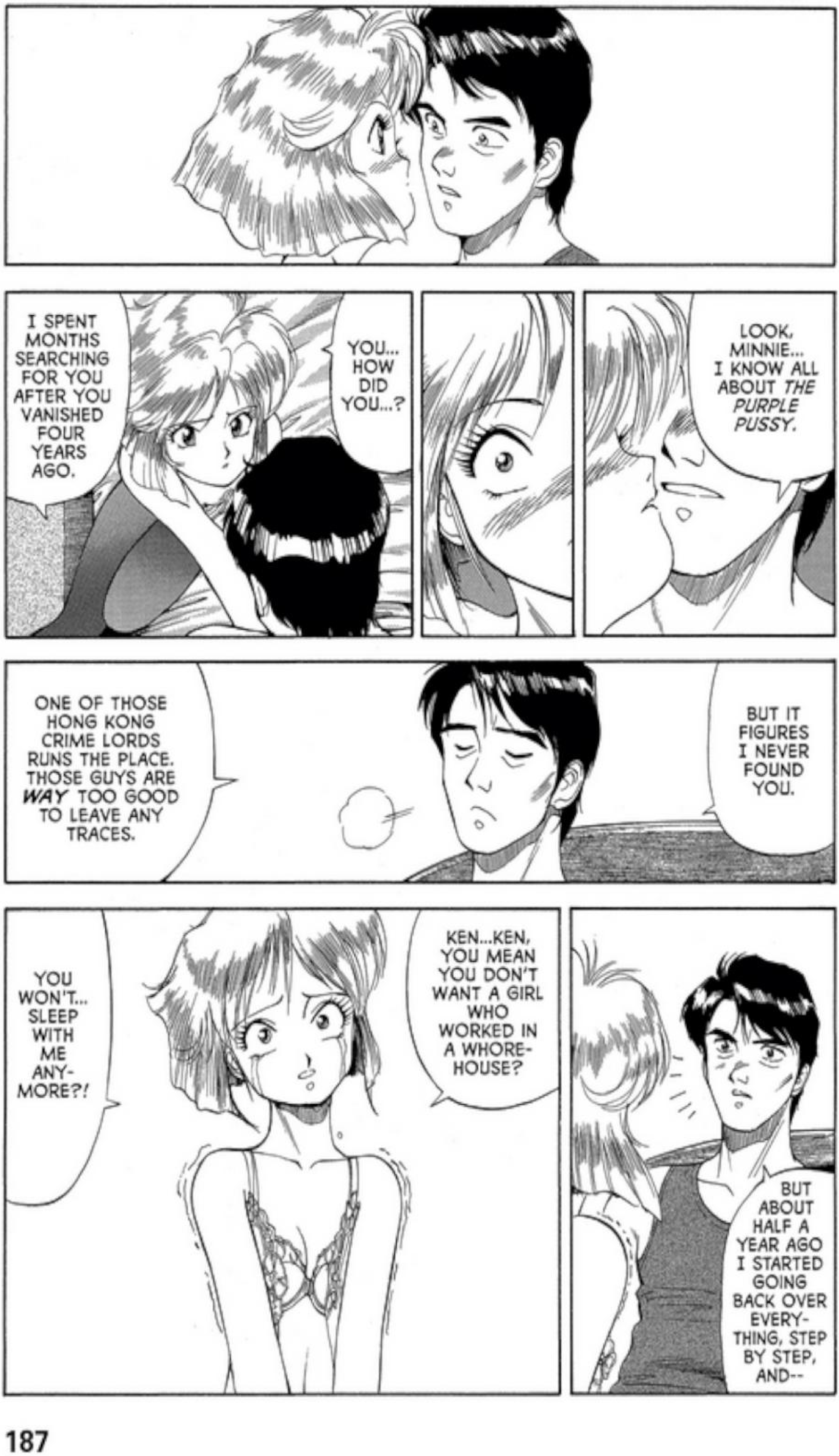

patagonia
MEY-117
BTAM
AH-HAH!
KEN!!
I'M KINDA LATE! SORRY 'BOUT THAT!
TAK TAK

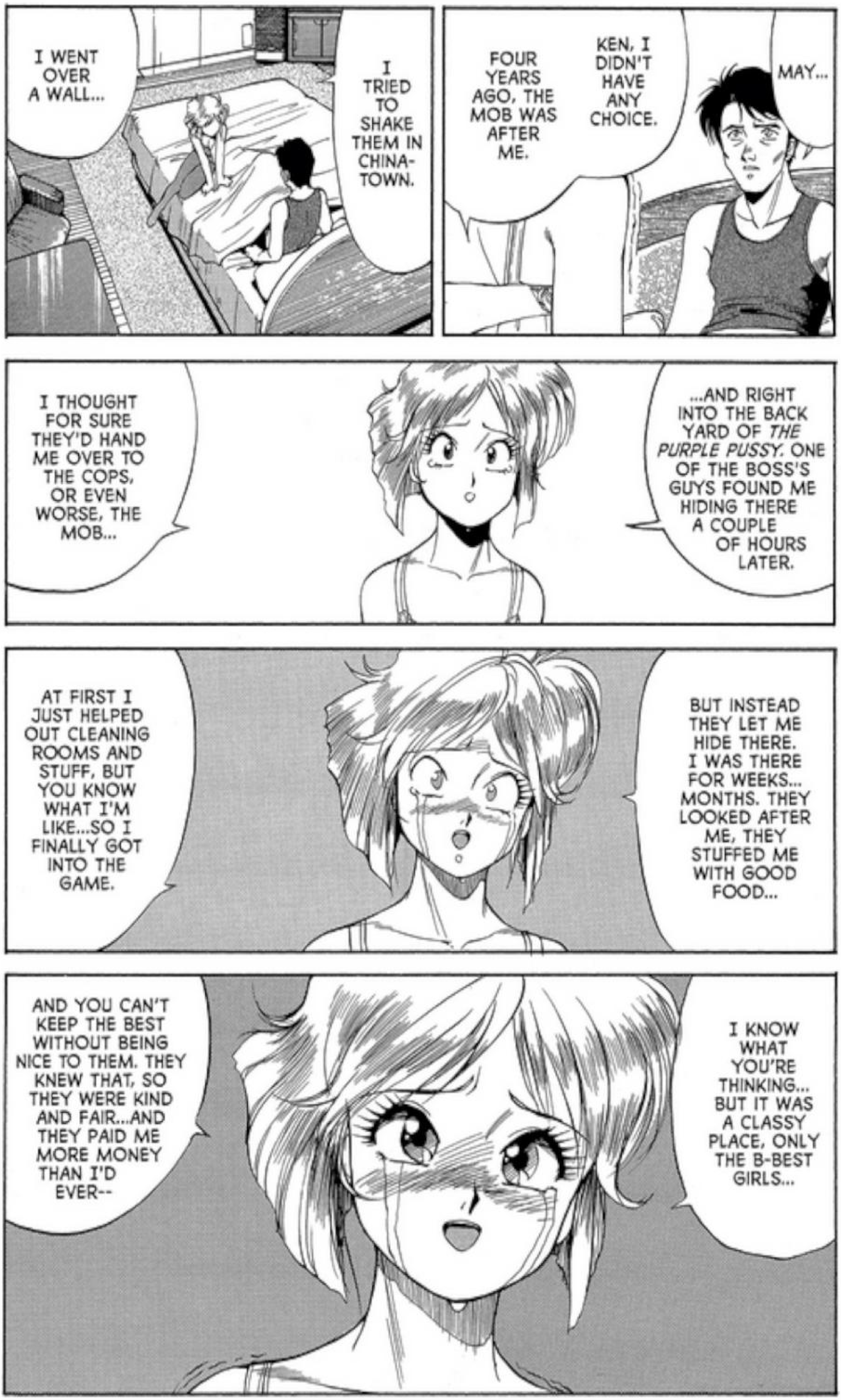

MAY...?
OOH, KEN!
IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT-- ARE YOU REALLY MY LITTLE MINNIE-MAY?!
WHAT? YOU DON'T REMEMBER YOUR OLD GIRLFRIEND?
GIMME A BREAK, MAY!! C'MON-- IT'S BEEN FOUR YEARS!
I'VE GOT TO SAY, THOUGH-- YOU DON'T LOOK ANY OLDER!!

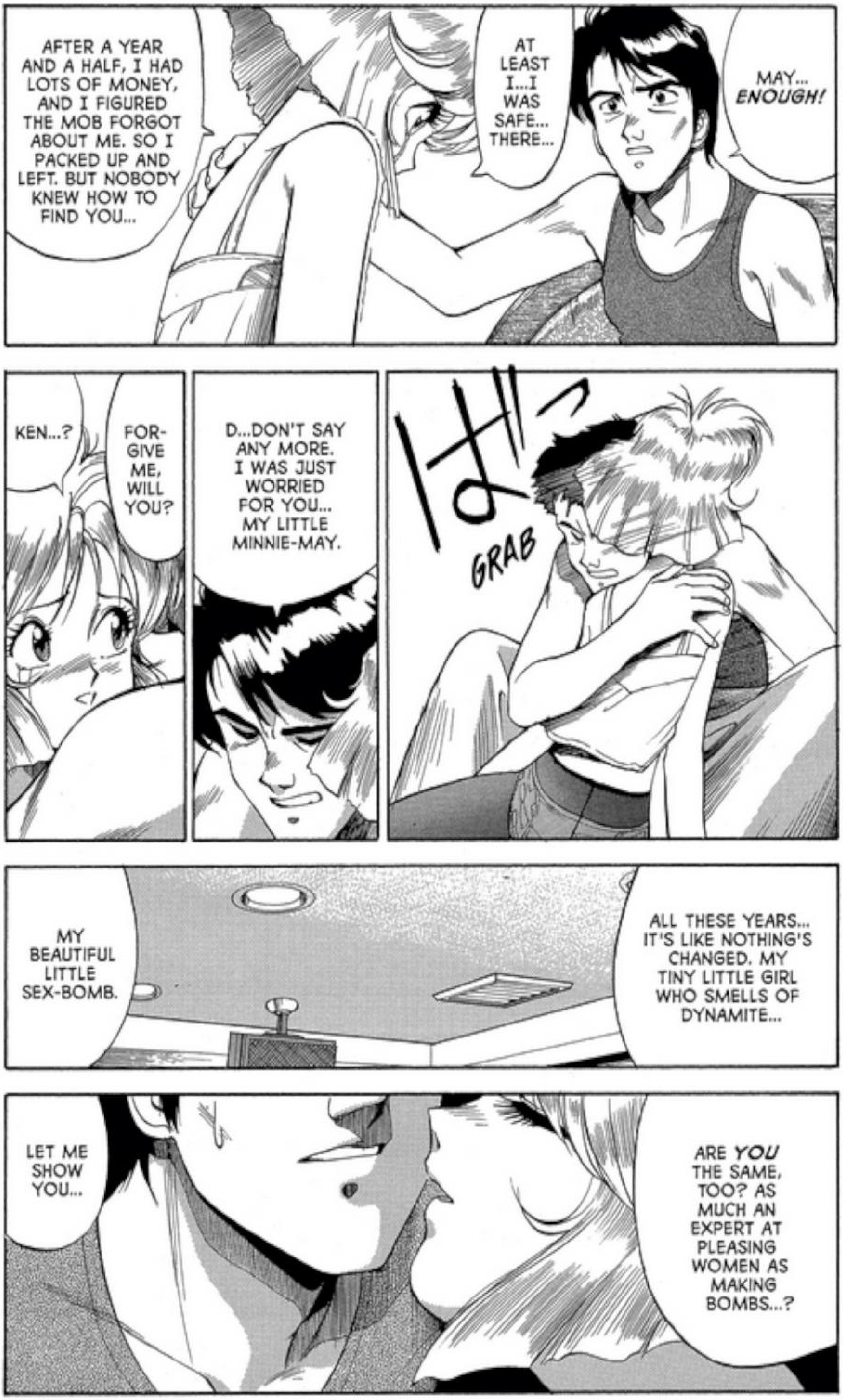

"KEN TUCKY"...? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING. WHAT'S HIS REAL NAME?
THAT'S "TAKI." *KEN TAKIZAWA.* HE'S JAPANESE-AMERICAN. AND A REAL, GRADE-*A* EXPLOSIVES EXPERT.
HE DO THAT BIG JOB FOUR YEARS BACK?
THAT'S THE ONE. COULDN'T DISARM...
NEVER HEARD OF HIM.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S BEEN FOUR YEARS SINCE HIS LAST BIG SHOW.
PLUS, HE'S ALWAYS WORKED THE EAST COAST BEFORE.
THIS IS PROBABLY HIS CHICAGO DEBUT.
HERE!!
BIP
THE BOMB WENT UP RIGHT AFTER HE CUT THAT CABLE.
THE TAPE ENDS HERE, TOO.
I DUNNO, ROY-- MAYBE THE TIMER WAS STILL COUNTING DOWN?
NAW, THIS WAS AFTER HE LOCKED OUT THE COMPUTER. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT.
KLIK
SO...?
DING!

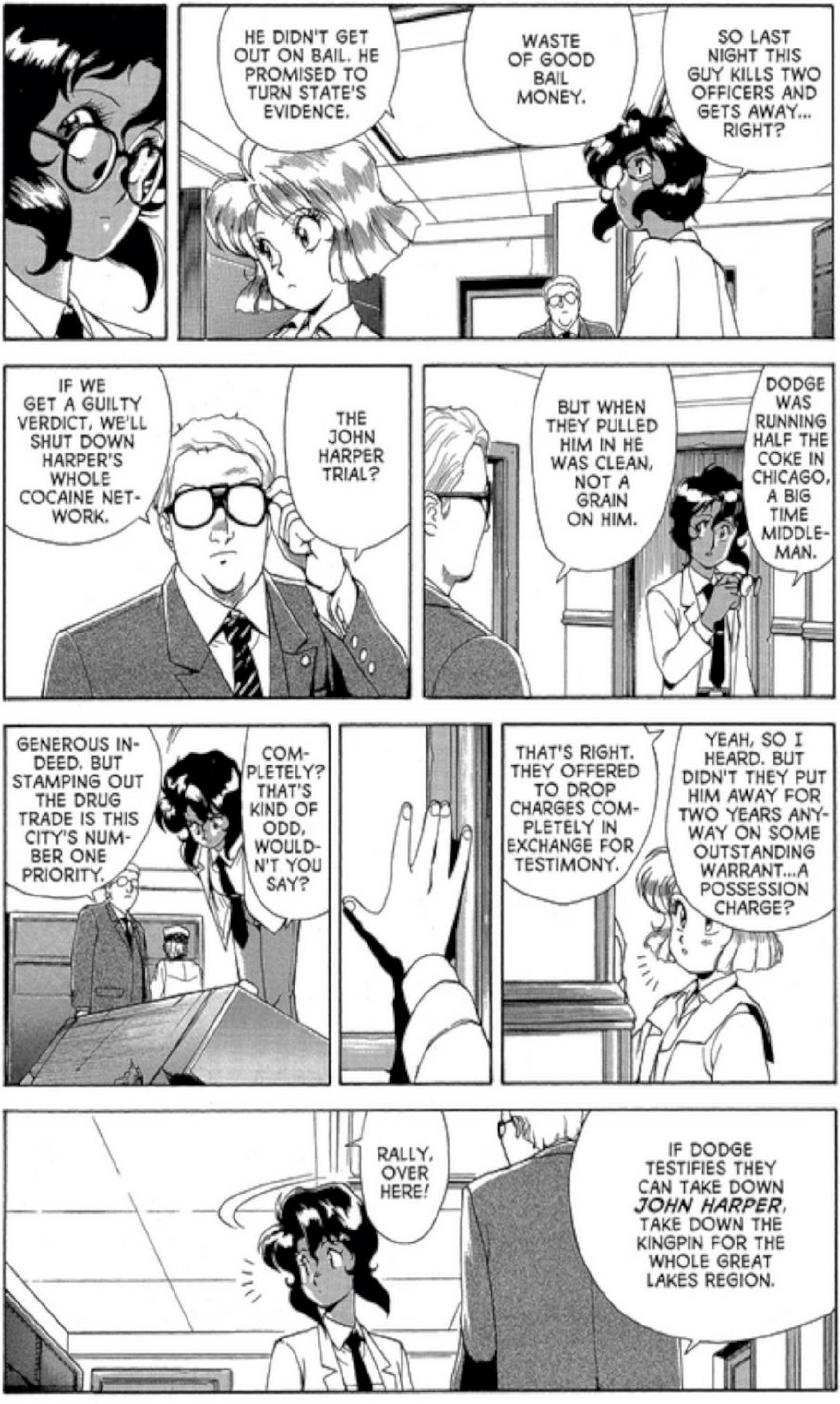

TELL ME ABOUT THE STATEMENT.
WELL, SEEMS HE WAS DEMANDING THE RELEASE OF A BUNCH OF ARAB TERRORISTS, PLUS TWENTY MILLION BUCKS. BUT THAT POLITICAL SHIT'S JUST CAMOUFLAGE.
HOW DO YOU FIGURE?
'CAUSE ALL THE ARAB TERRORIST GROUPS CALLED IN TO TAKE CREDIT RIGHT AFTER THE BLAST, SAME AS USUAL.
SO THE ONLY CLUE WE'VE GOT IS THE CAR.
NOT EVEN THAT. THE CAR THE BOMB WAS IN WAS STOLEN IN DETROIT YESTERDAY. IT'S A DEAD END.
THE GUY SAYS WE HAVE UNTIL TEN A.M. THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW TO TRANSFER THE CASH TO A SWISS BANK ACCOUNT, OR HE SETS OFF ANOTHER ONE...ONLY THIS ONE'LL BE FIVE TIMES STRONGER.
SURE HOPE IT'S A BLUFF.
SO KEN'S OUR ONLY LEAD.
5
6
ILLINOIS
MAX 007
KYURURU
YEAH, I GUESS SO. I MEAN, SURE THE BOMB WENT OFF IN OUR MAN'S FACE, BUT HE WAS *STILL* A PRO. IF HE THOUGHT THIS KEN GUY MADE IT, I'LL TRUST HIS JUDGEMENT, GOD REST HIS SOUL.
YOU GOT THE FILE?
VUOOON
CHECK IT OUT.
7

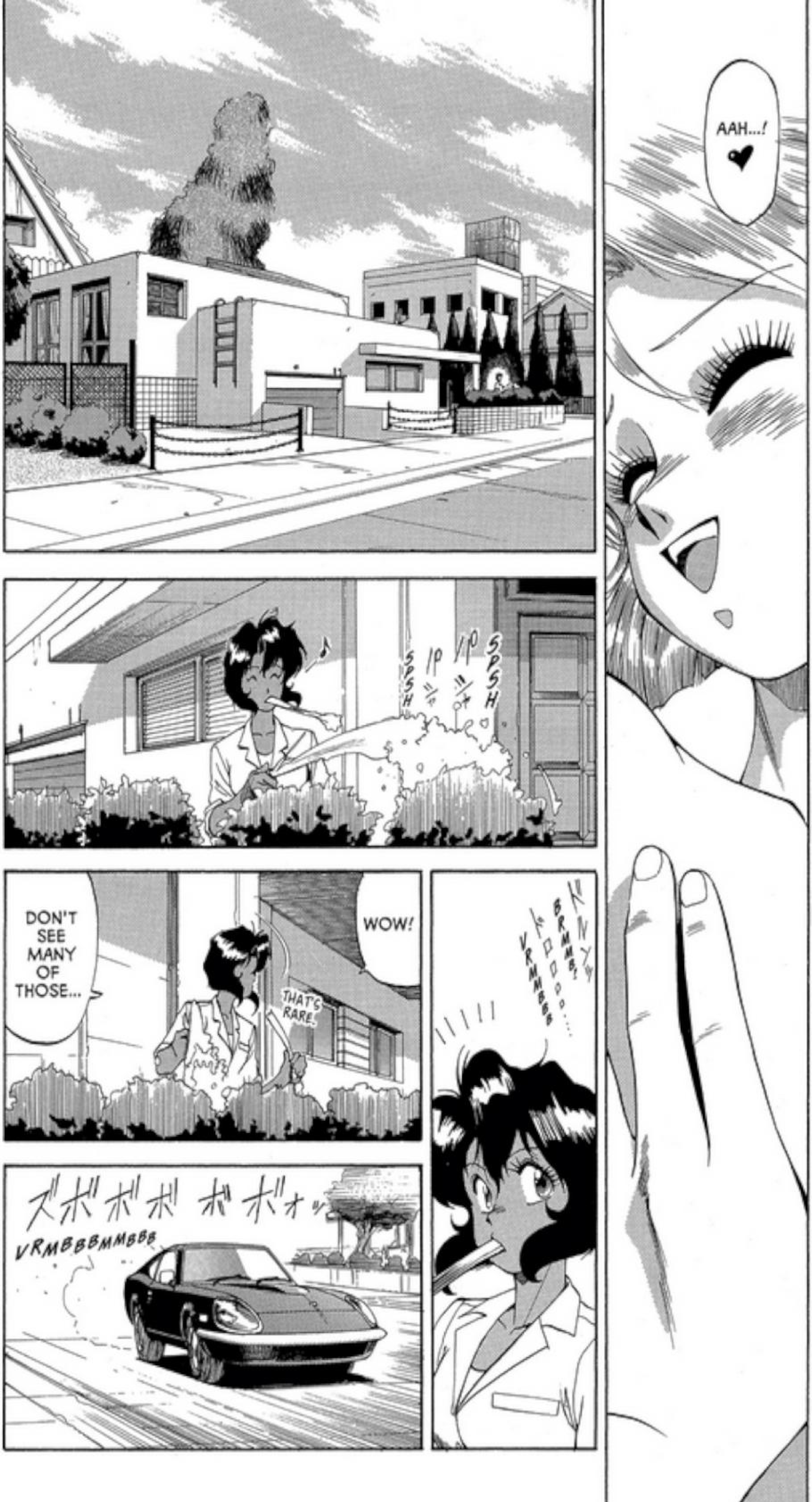

LESSEE... *ABOUT* 5'6", *ABOUT* 140, *ABOUT* THIRTY-FOUR YEARS OLD... CHRIST, GREAT INFO!
CRAPPY PICTURE, TOO... SUNGLASSES.
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF SPOTTING HIM WITH *THIS* GARBAGE!
HEE-HEE
I DUNNO...
DUNNO WHAT?
BOING
FOR SEVENTEEN, YOU LOOK SO YOUNG...
GEE, *THANKS!*
LOOK WHO'S TALKING--I'D NEVER GUESS *YOU* WERE OVER THIRTY, "GRANDPA"...!
GRAB!
BUT *THIS* GUY'S STILL YOUNG AND FRISKY!
JEEZ, MAY, WERE YOU ALWAYS SUCH A HORNY LITTLE THING?
ME?! WELL, YEAH-- DON'T FORGET, IT WAS *ME* WHO JUMPED *YOUR* BONES WAY BACK WHEN!

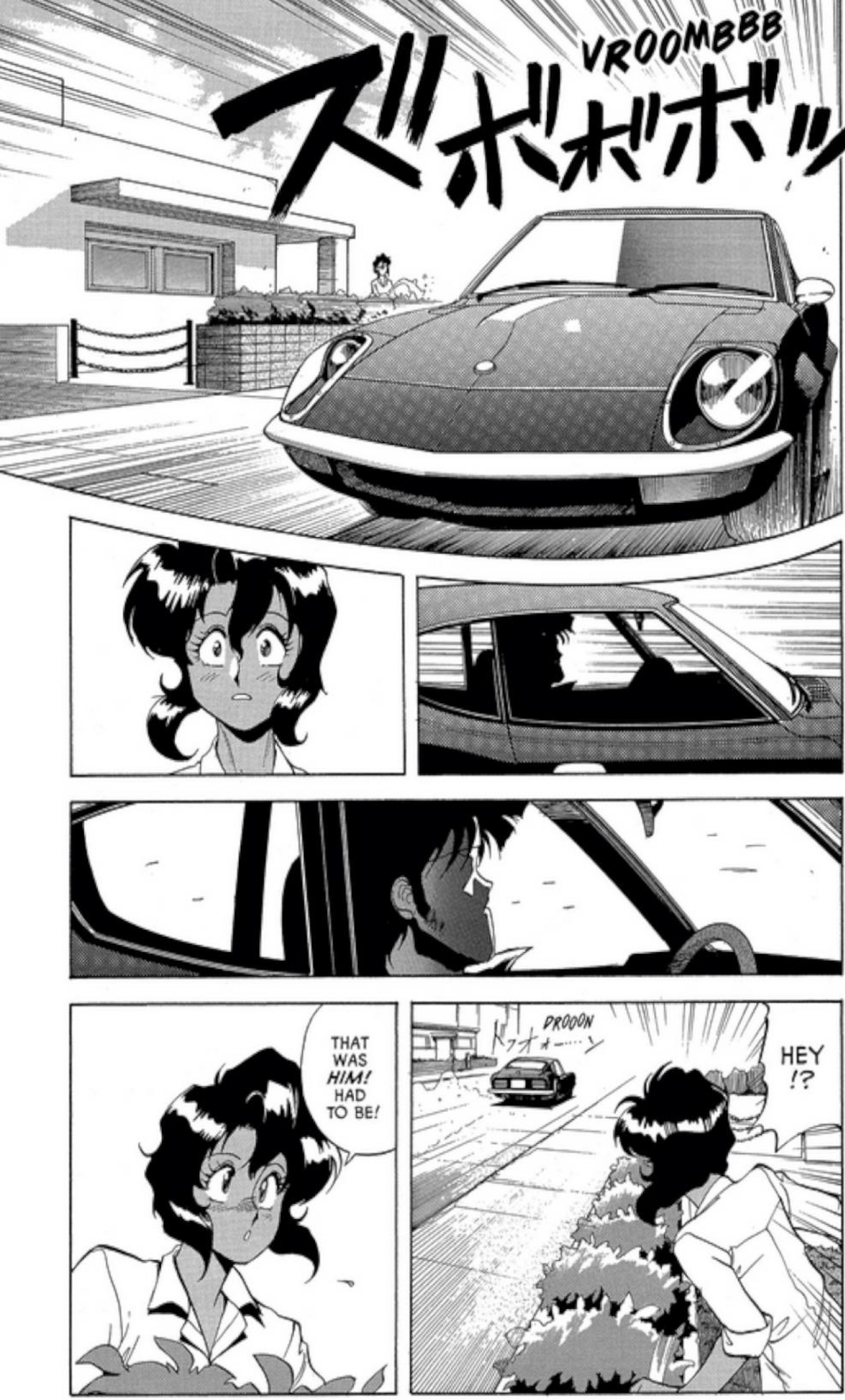

I SPENT MONTHS SEARCHING FOR YOU AFTER YOU VANISHED FOUR YEARS AGO.
YOU... HOW DID YOU...?
LOOK, MINNIE... I KNOW ALL ABOUT *THE PURPLE PUSSY.*
ONE OF THOSE HONG KONG CRIME LORDS RUNS THE PLACE. THOSE GUYS ARE ***WAY*** TOO GOOD TO LEAVE ANY TRACES.
BUT IT FIGURES I NEVER FOUND YOU.
YOU WON'T... SLEEP WITH ME ANYMORE?!
KEN...KEN, YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT A GIRL WHO WORKED IN A WHOREHOUSE?
BUT ABOUT HALF A YEAR AGO I STARTED GOING BACK OVER EVERYTHING, STEP BY STEP, AND--

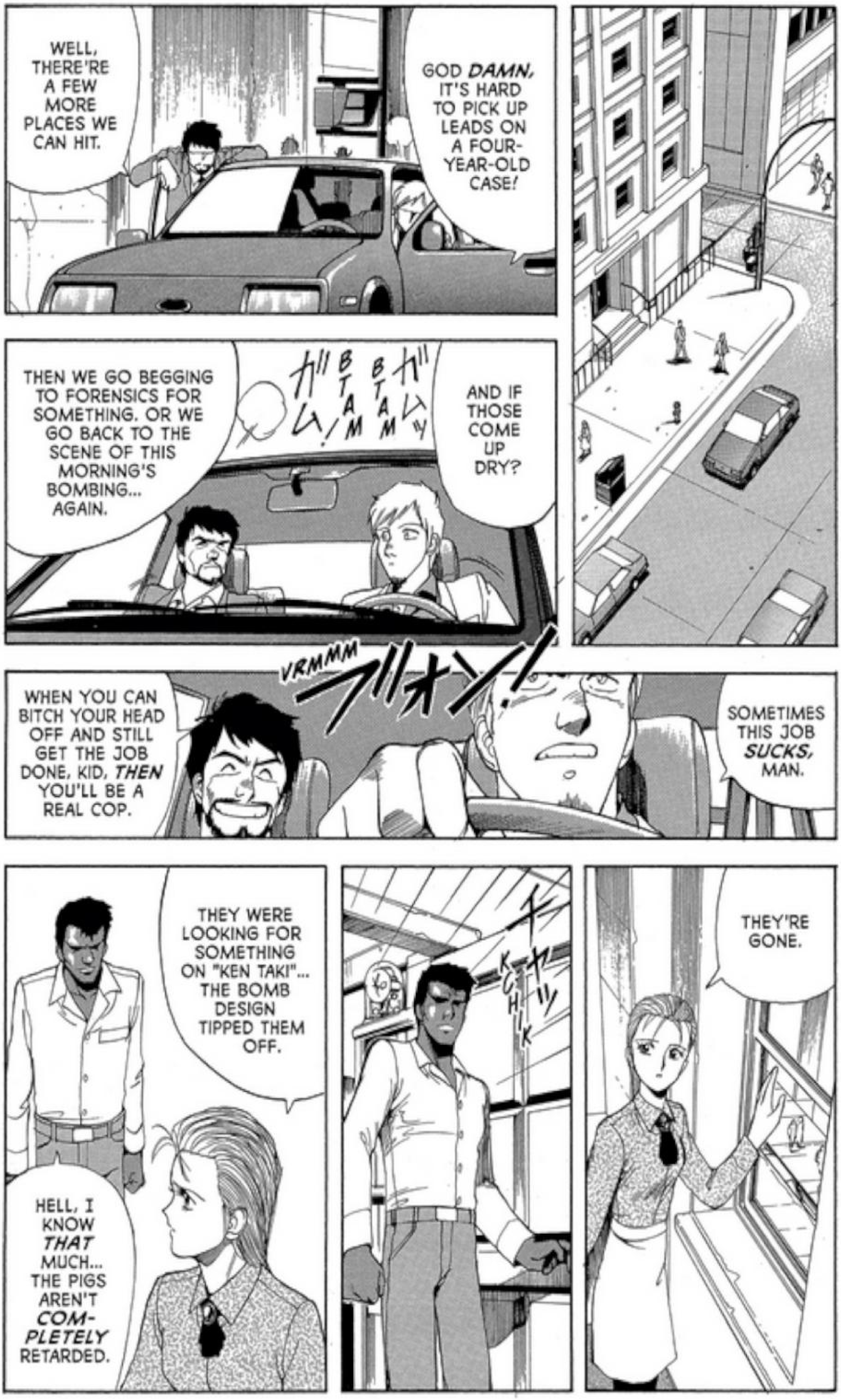

MAY...
KEN, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE.
FOUR YEARS AGO, THE MOB WAS AFTER ME.
I TRIED TO SHAKE THEM IN CHINATOWN.
I WENT OVER A WALL...
...AND RIGHT INTO THE BACK YARD OF *THE PURPLE PUSSY.* ONE OF THE BOSS'S GUYS FOUND ME HIDING THERE A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER.
I THOUGHT FOR SURE THEY'D HAND ME OVER TO THE COPS, OR EVEN WORSE, THE MOB...
BUT INSTEAD THEY LET ME HIDE THERE. I WAS THERE FOR WEEKS... MONTHS. THEY LOOKED AFTER ME, THEY STUFFED ME WITH GOOD FOOD...
AT FIRST I JUST HELPED OUT CLEANING ROOMS AND STUFF, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I'M LIKE...SO I FINALLY GOT INTO THE GAME.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... BUT IT WAS A CLASSY PLACE, ONLY THE B-BEST GIRLS...
AND YOU CAN'T KEEP THE BEST WITHOUT BEING NICE TO THEM. THEY KNEW THAT, SO THEY WERE KIND AND FAIR...AND THEY PAID ME MORE MONEY THAN I'D EVER--

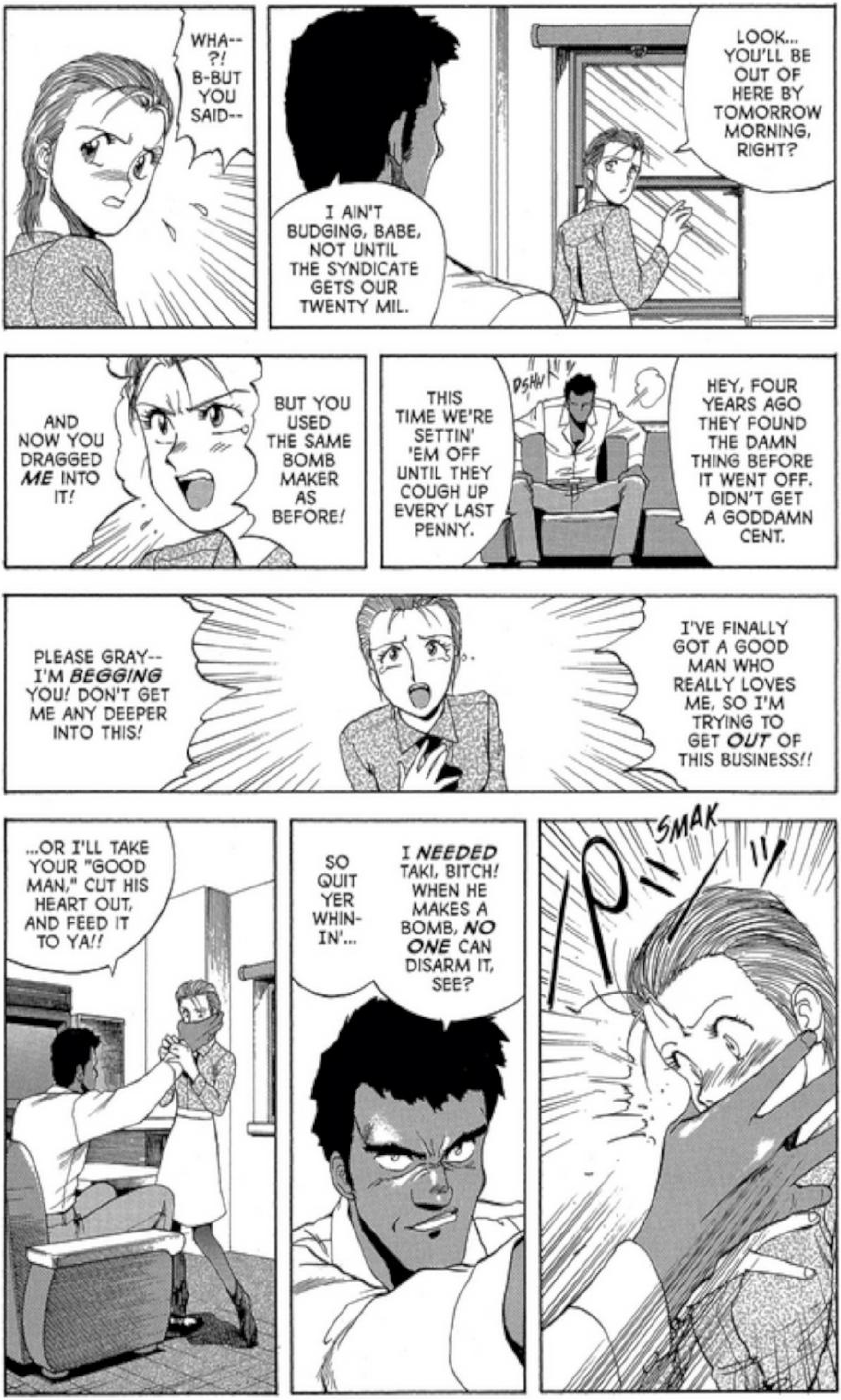

AFTER A YEAR AND A HALF, I HAD LOTS OF MONEY, AND I FIGURED THE MOB FORGOT ABOUT ME. SO I PACKED UP AND LEFT. BUT NOBODY KNEW HOW TO FIND YOU...
AT LEAST I...I WAS SAFE... THERE...
MAY... *ENOUGH!*
KEN...?
FORGIVE ME, WILL YOU?
D...DON'T SAY ANY MORE. I WAS JUST WORRIED FOR YOU... MY LITTLE MINNIE-MAY.
はっ
GRAB
ALL THESE YEARS... IT'S LIKE NOTHING'S CHANGED. MY TINY LITTLE GIRL WHO SMELLS OF DYNAMITE...
MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SEX-BOMB.
ARE *YOU* THE SAME, TOO? AS MUCH AN EXPERT AT PLEASING WOMEN AS MAKING BOMBS...?
LET ME SHOW YOU...

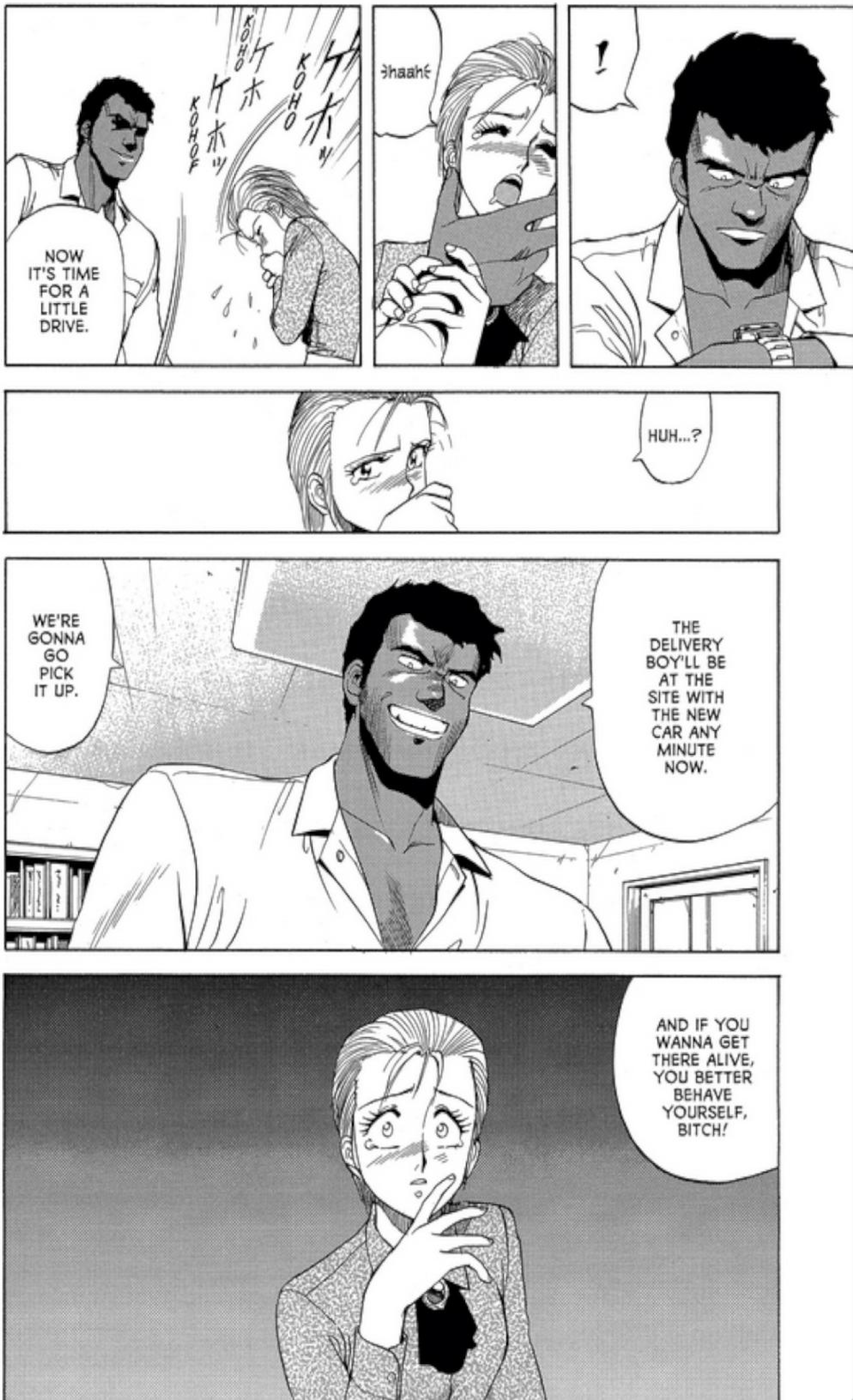

SO LAST NIGHT THIS GUY KILLS TWO OFFICERS AND GETS AWAY... RIGHT?
WASTE OF GOOD BAIL MONEY.
HE DIDN'T GET OUT ON BAIL. HE PROMISED TO TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE.
DODGE WAS RUNNING HALF THE COKE IN CHICAGO, A BIG TIME MIDDLEMAN.
BUT WHEN THEY PULLED HIM IN HE WAS CLEAN, NOT A GRAIN ON HIM.
THE JOHN HARPER TRIAL?
IF WE GET A GUILTY VERDICT, WE'LL SHUT DOWN HARPER'S WHOLE COCAINE NETWORK.
YEAH, SO I HEARD. BUT DIDN'T THEY PUT HIM AWAY FOR TWO YEARS ANYWAY ON SOME OUTSTANDING WARRANT...A POSSESSION CHARGE?
THAT'S RIGHT. THEY OFFERED TO DROP CHARGES COMPLETELY IN EXCHANGE FOR TESTIMONY.
COMPLETELY? THAT'S KIND OF ODD, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
GENEROUS INDEED. BUT STAMPING OUT THE DRUG TRADE IS THIS CITY'S NUMBER ONE PRIORITY.
IF DODGE TESTIFIES THEY CAN TAKE DOWN *JOHN HARPER*, TAKE DOWN THE KINGPIN FOR THE WHOLE GREAT LAKES REGION.
RALLY, OVER HERE!

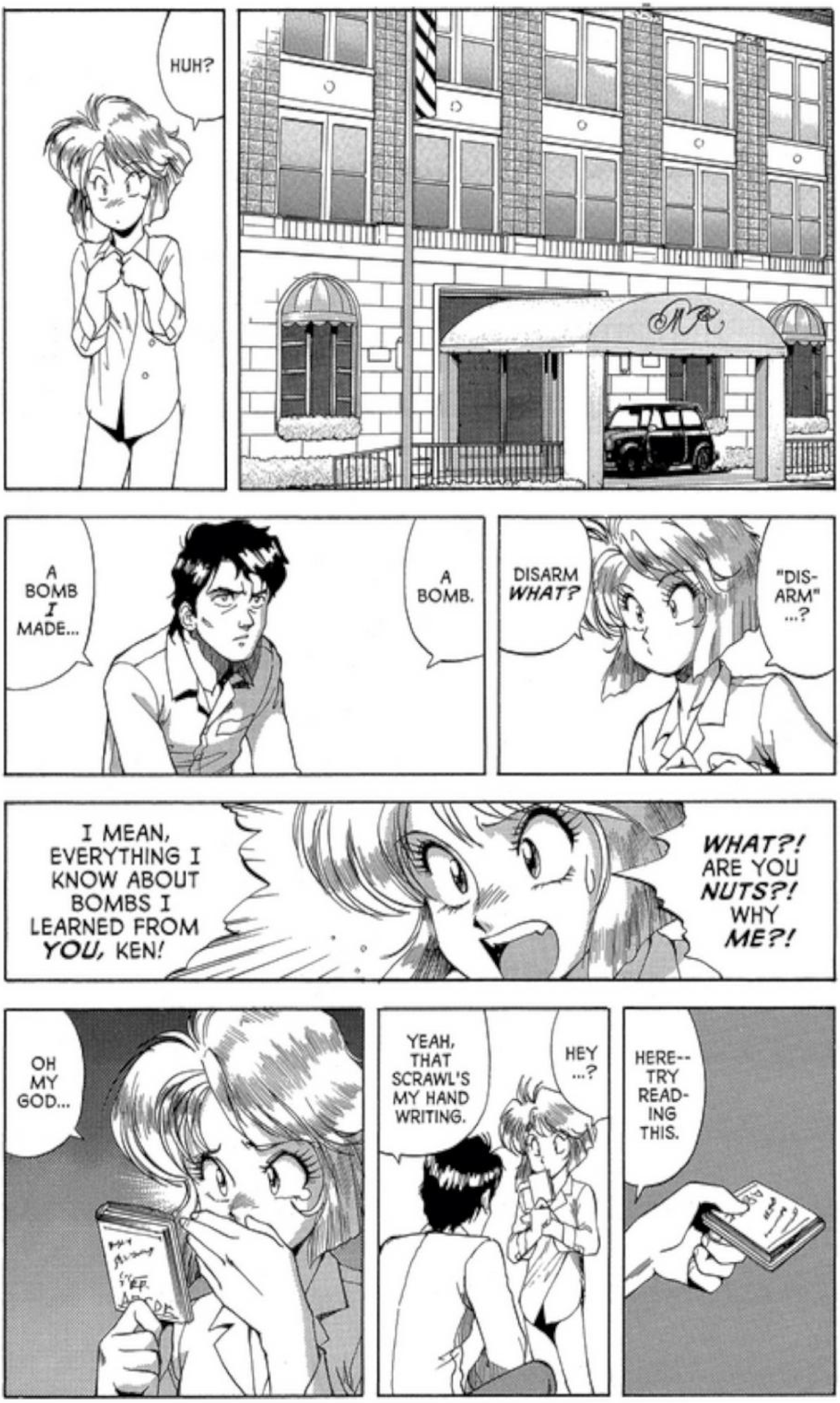

AAH...! ♥
SPSH
パシャ
パシャ
SPSH
ドルン
BRMMB
ドロロロロロ......
VRMMBBB
WOW!
THAT'S RARE.
DON'T SEE MANY OF THOSE...
ズボボボ ボボオッ
VRMBBBMMBBB

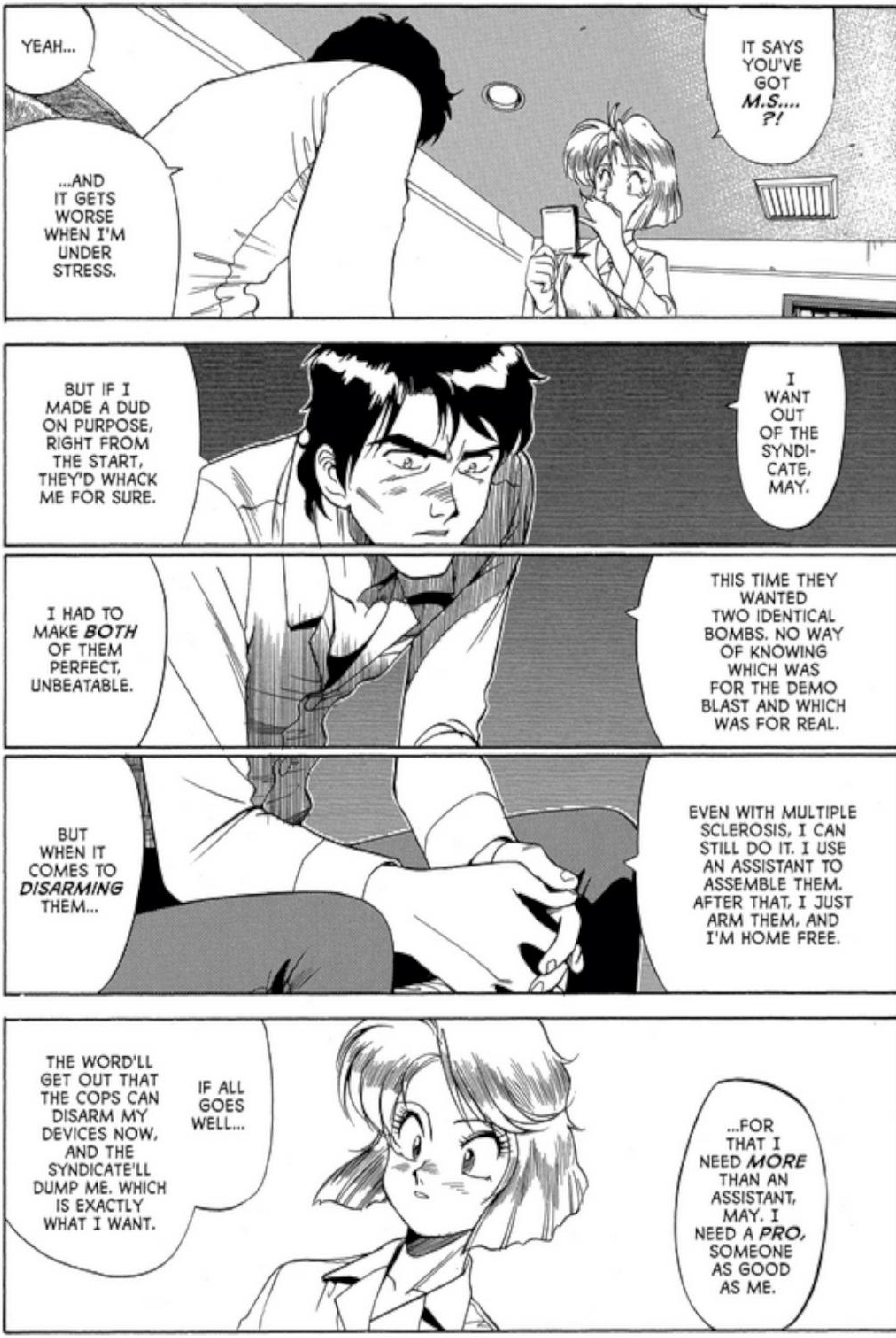

ズボボボッ
VROOMBBB
HEY !?
ドァオオー……ン
DROOON
THAT WAS HIM! HAD TO BE!

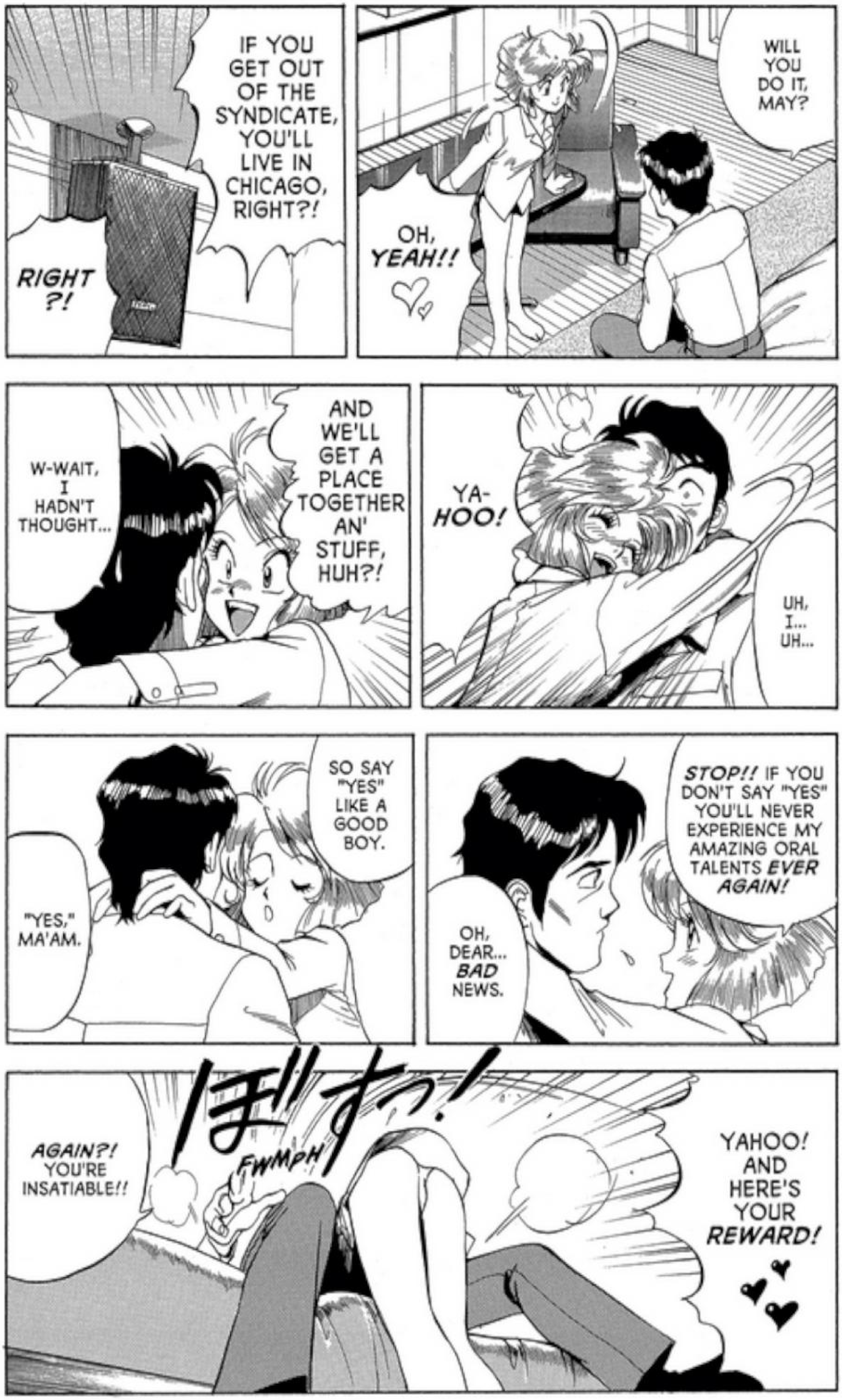

GOD DAMN, IT'S HARD TO PICK UP LEADS ON A FOUR-YEAR-OLD CASE!
WELL, THERE'RE A FEW MORE PLACES WE CAN HIT.
AND IF THOSE COME UP DRY?
ガム BTAMM
ガム BTAMM
THEN WE GO BEGGING TO FORENSICS FOR SOMETHING. OR WE GO BACK TO THE SCENE OF THIS MORNING'S BOMBING... AGAIN.
VRMMM ブオン!
SOMETIMES THIS JOB SUCKS, MAN.
WHEN YOU CAN BITCH YOUR HEAD OFF AND STILL GET THE JOB DONE, KID, THEN YOU'LL BE A REAL COP.
THEY'RE GONE.
チャッ KCHIK
THEY WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING ON "KEN TAKI"... THE BOMB DESIGN TIPPED THEM OFF.
HELL, I KNOW THAT MUCH... THE PIGS AREN'T COMPLETELY RETARDED.

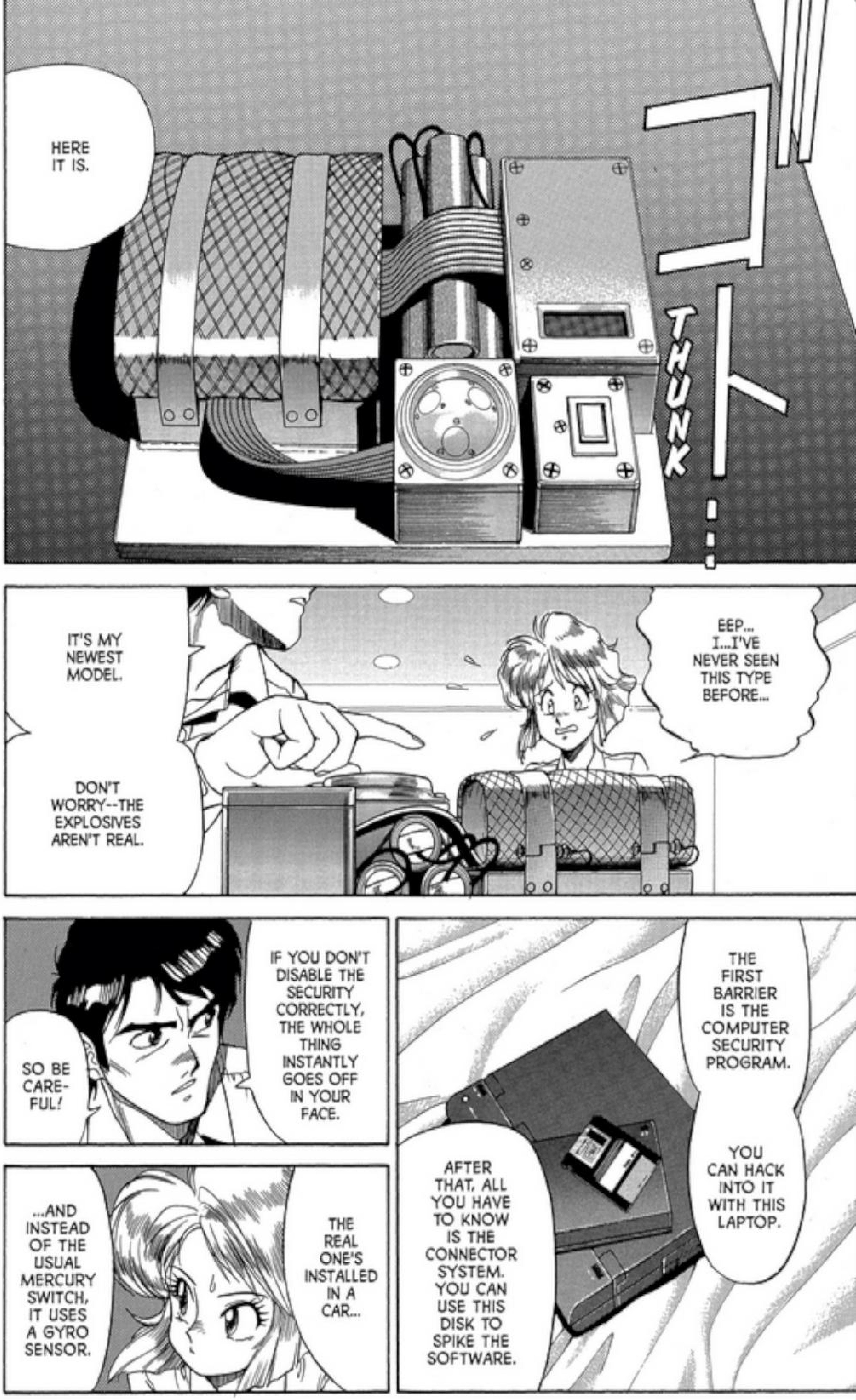

LOOK... YOU'LL BE OUT OF HERE BY TOMORROW MORNING, RIGHT?
I AIN'T BUDGING, BABE, NOT UNTIL THE SYNDICATE GETS OUR TWENTY MIL.
WHA--?! B-BUT YOU SAID--
HEY, FOUR YEARS AGO THEY FOUND THE DAMN THING BEFORE IT WENT OFF. DIDN'T GET A GODDAMN CENT.
DSHW
THIS TIME WE'RE SETTIN' 'EM OFF UNTIL THEY COUGH UP EVERY LAST PENNY.
BUT YOU USED THE SAME BOMB MAKER AS BEFORE!
AND NOW YOU DRAGGED *ME* INTO IT!
I'VE FINALLY GOT A GOOD MAN WHO REALLY LOVES ME, SO I'M TRYING TO GET *OUT* OF THIS BUSINESS!!
PLEASE GRAY-- I'M *BEGGING* YOU! DON'T GET ME ANY DEEPER INTO THIS!
SMAK
I *NEEDED* TAKI, BITCH! WHEN HE MAKES A BOMB, *NO ONE* CAN DISARM IT, SEE?
SO QUIT YER WHIN-IN'...
...OR I'LL TAKE YOUR "GOOD MAN," CUT HIS HEART OUT, AND FEED IT TO YA!!

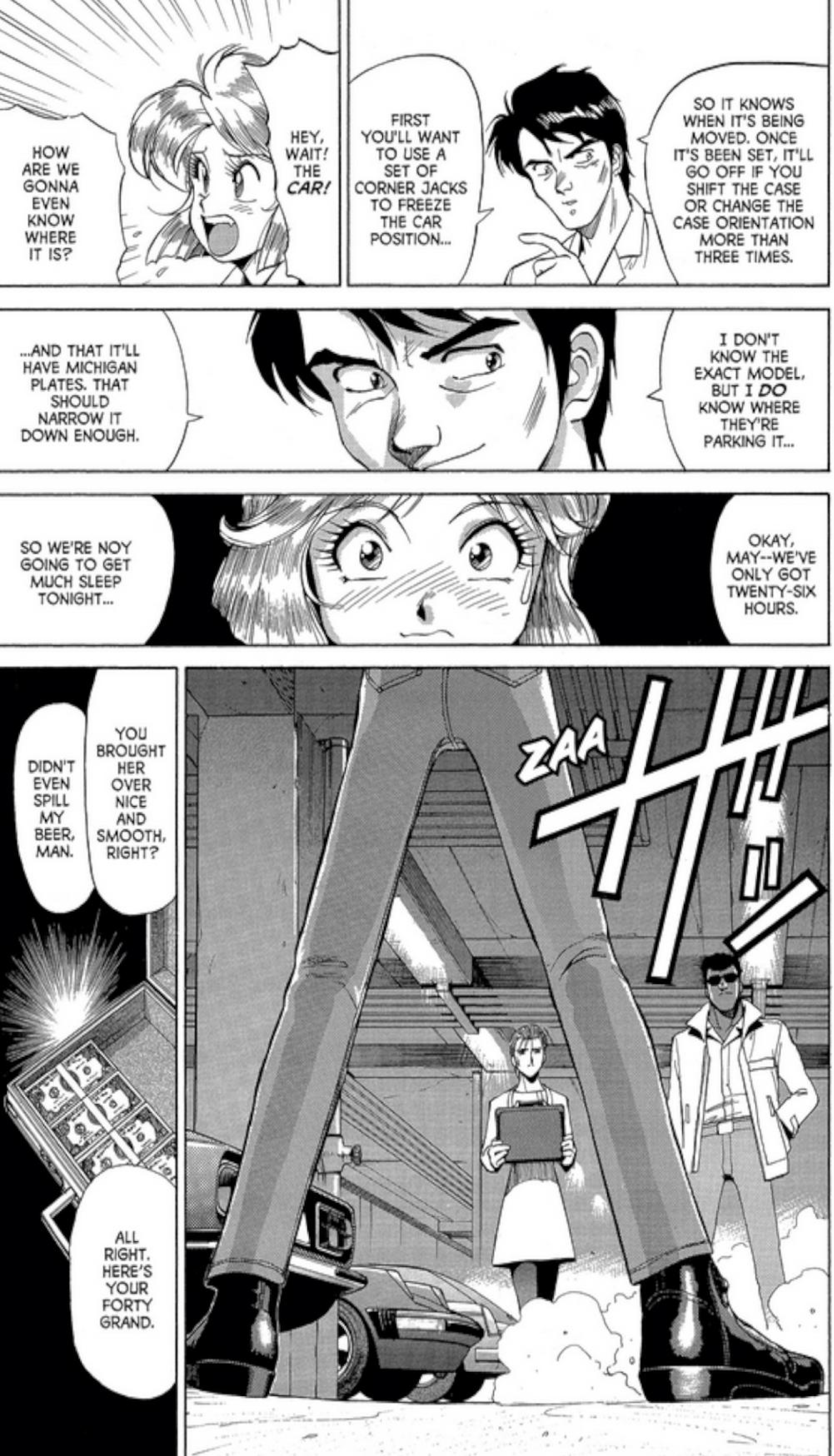

NOW IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE DRIVE.
ケホ KOHO
ケホ KOHO
ケホッ KOHOF
haah
!
HUH...?
WE'RE GONNA GO PICK IT UP.
THE DELIVERY BOY'LL BE AT THE SITE WITH THE NEW CAR ANY MINUTE NOW.
AND IF YOU WANNA GET THERE ALIVE, YOU BETTER BEHAVE YOURSELF, BITCH!


HUH?
"DIS-ARM" ...?
DISARM *WHAT?*
A BOMB.
A BOMB *I* MADE...
WHAT?! ARE YOU ***NUTS?!*** WHY ***ME?!***
I MEAN, EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT BOMBS I LEARNED FROM ***YOU,*** KEN!
HERE-- TRY READ-ING THIS.
HEY ...?
YEAH, THAT SCRAWL'S MY HAND WRITING.
OH MY GOD...


IT SAYS YOU'VE GOT *M.S.... ?!*
YEAH...
...AND IT GETS WORSE WHEN I'M UNDER STRESS.
I WANT OUT OF THE SYNDICATE, MAY.
BUT IF I MADE A DUD ON PURPOSE, RIGHT FROM THE START, THEY'D WHACK ME FOR SURE.
THIS TIME THEY WANTED TWO IDENTICAL BOMBS. NO WAY OF KNOWING WHICH WAS FOR THE DEMO BLAST AND WHICH WAS FOR REAL.
I HAD TO MAKE *BOTH* OF THEM PERFECT, UNBEATABLE.
EVEN WITH MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS, I CAN STILL DO IT. I USE AN ASSISTANT TO ASSEMBLE THEM. AFTER THAT, I JUST ARM THEM, AND I'M HOME FREE.
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO *DISARMING* THEM...
...FOR THAT I NEED *MORE* THAN AN ASSISTANT, MAY. I NEED A *PRO,* SOMEONE AS GOOD AS ME.
IF ALL GOES WELL...
THE WORD'LL GET OUT THAT THE COPS CAN DISARM MY DEVICES NOW, AND THE SYNDICATE'LL DUMP ME. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.


IF YOU GET OUT OF THE SYNDICATE, YOU'LL LIVE IN CHICAGO, RIGHT?!
RIGHT ?!
WILL YOU DO IT, MAY?
OH, *YEAH!!*
AND WE'LL GET A PLACE TOGETHER AN' STUFF, HUH?!
W-WAIT, I HADN'T THOUGHT...
YA-*HOO!*
UH, I... UH...
SO SAY "YES" LIKE A GOOD BOY.
"YES," MA'AM.
STOP!! IF YOU DON'T SAY "YES" YOU'LL NEVER EXPERIENCE MY AMAZING ORAL TALENTS *EVER AGAIN!*
OH, DEAR... *BAD* NEWS.
ぼすっ!
FWMPH
YAHOO! AND HERE'S YOUR *REWARD!*
AGAIN?! YOU'RE INSATIABLE!!


HERE IT IS.
ゴト
THUNK
EEP... I...I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS TYPE BEFORE...
IT'S MY NEWEST MODEL.
DON'T WORRY--THE EXPLOSIVES AREN'T REAL.
THE FIRST BARRIER IS THE COMPUTER SECURITY PROGRAM.
YOU CAN HACK INTO IT WITH THIS LAPTOP.
AFTER THAT, ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS THE CONNECTOR SYSTEM. YOU CAN USE THIS DISK TO SPIKE THE SOFTWARE.
IF YOU DON'T DISABLE THE SECURITY CORRECTLY, THE WHOLE THING INSTANTLY GOES OFF IN YOUR FACE.
SO BE CAREFUL!
THE REAL ONE'S INSTALLED IN A CAR...
...AND INSTEAD OF THE USUAL MERCURY SWITCH, IT USES A GYRO SENSOR.


SO IT KNOWS WHEN IT'S BEING MOVED. ONCE IT'S BEEN SET, IT'LL GO OFF IF YOU SHIFT THE CASE OR CHANGE THE CASE ORIENTATION MORE THAN THREE TIMES.
FIRST YOU'LL WANT TO USE A SET OF CORNER JACKS TO FREEZE THE CAR POSITION...
HEY, WAIT! THE *CAR!*
HOW ARE WE GONNA EVEN KNOW WHERE IT IS?
I DON'T KNOW THE EXACT MODEL, BUT I *DO* KNOW WHERE THEY'RE PARKING IT...
...AND THAT IT'LL HAVE MICHIGAN PLATES. THAT SHOULD NARROW IT DOWN ENOUGH.
OKAY, MAY--WE'VE ONLY GOT TWENTY-SIX HOURS.
SO WE'RE NOY GOING TO GET MUCH SLEEP TONIGHT...
ZAA
YOU BROUGHT HER OVER NICE AND SMOOTH, RIGHT?
DIDN'T EVEN SPILL MY BEER, MAN.
ALL RIGHT. HERE'S YOUR FORTY GRAND.

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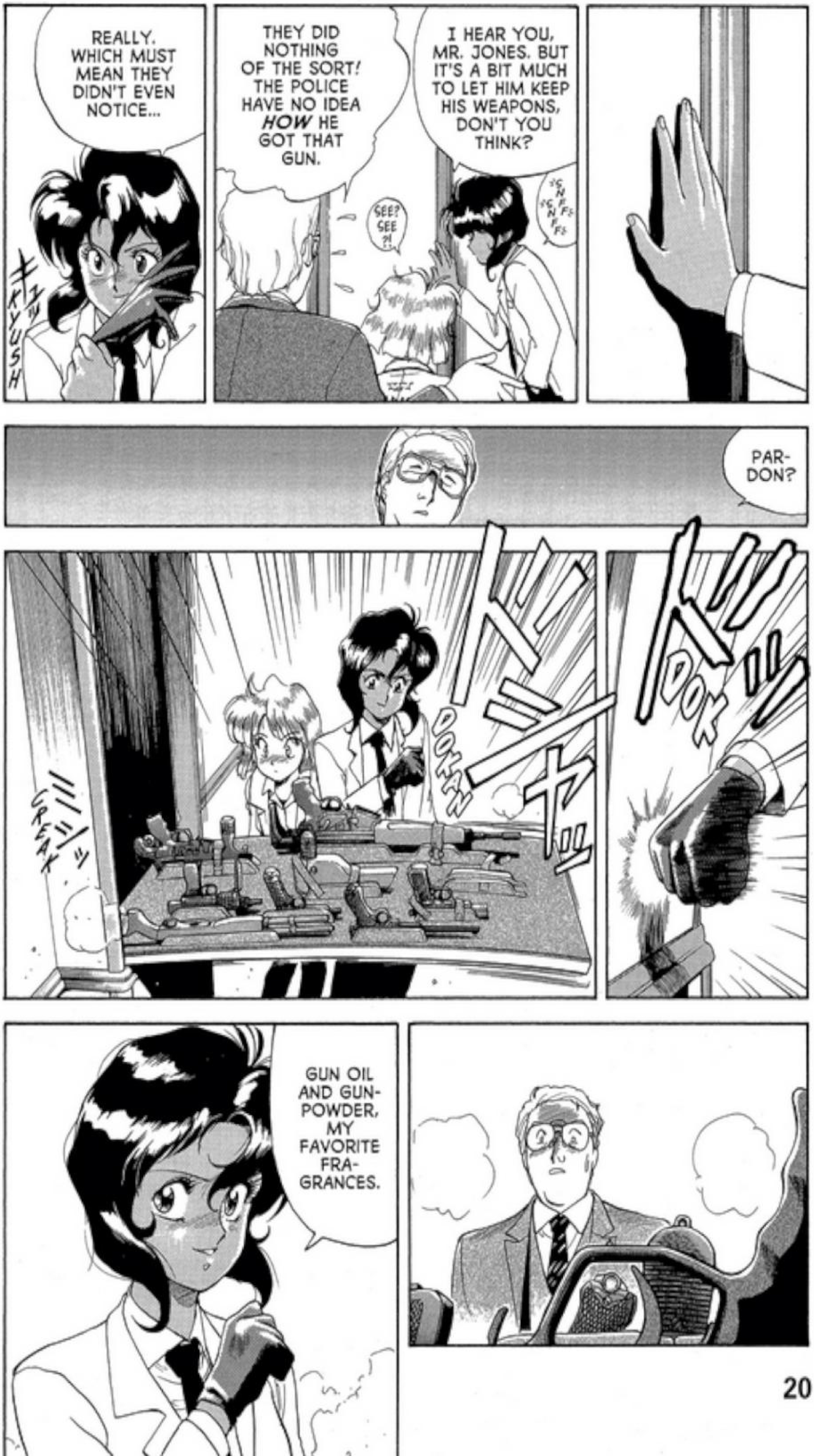
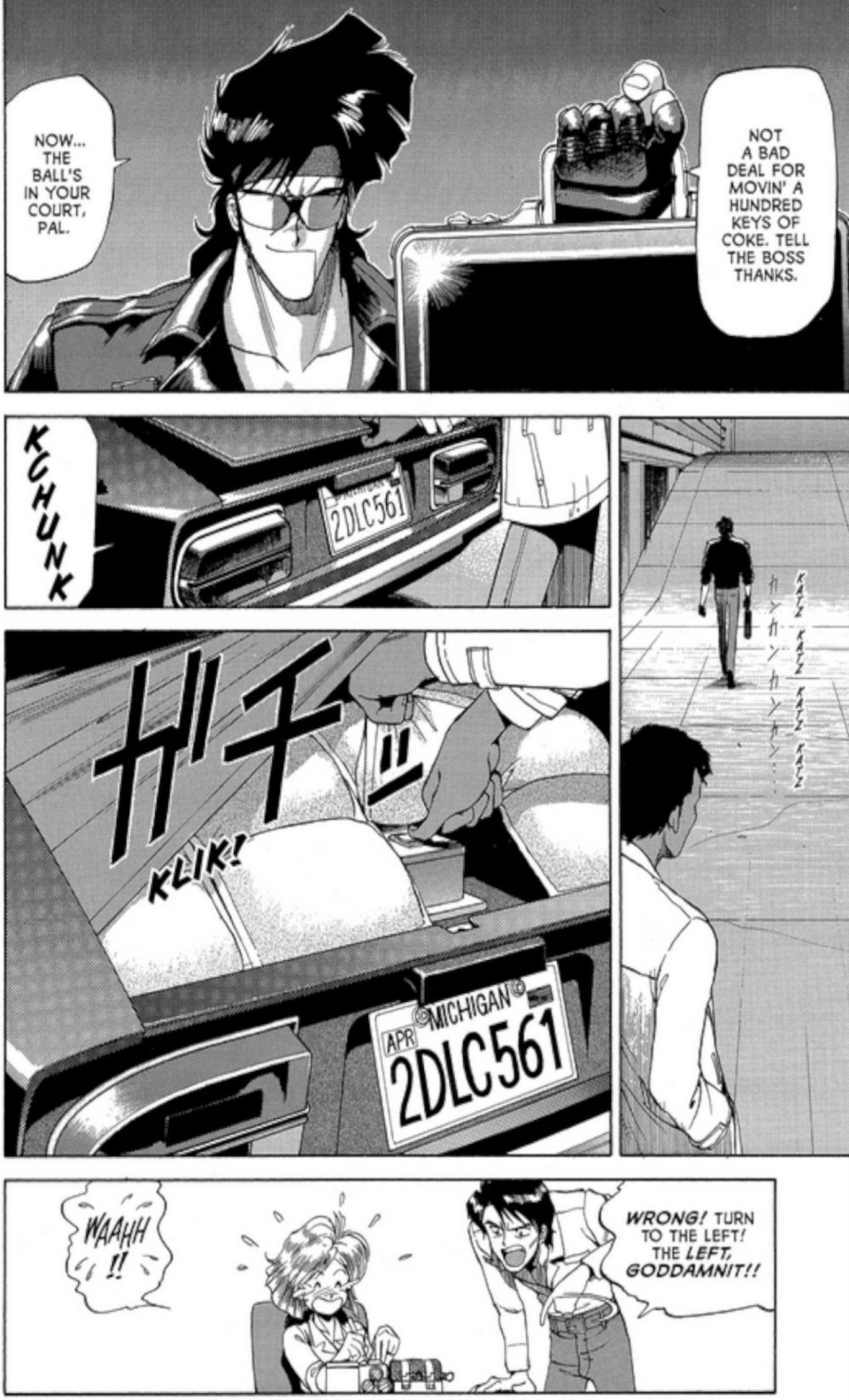
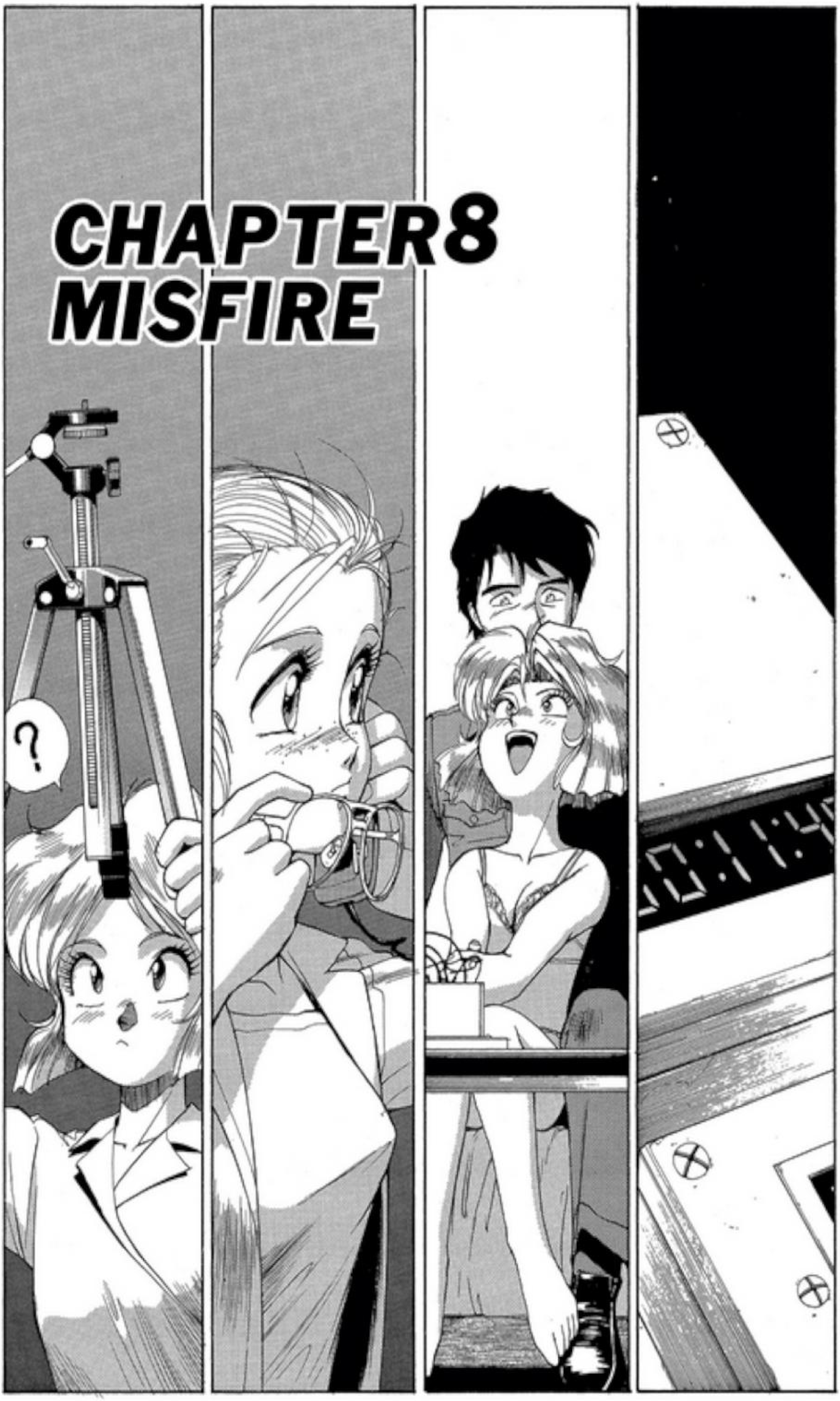
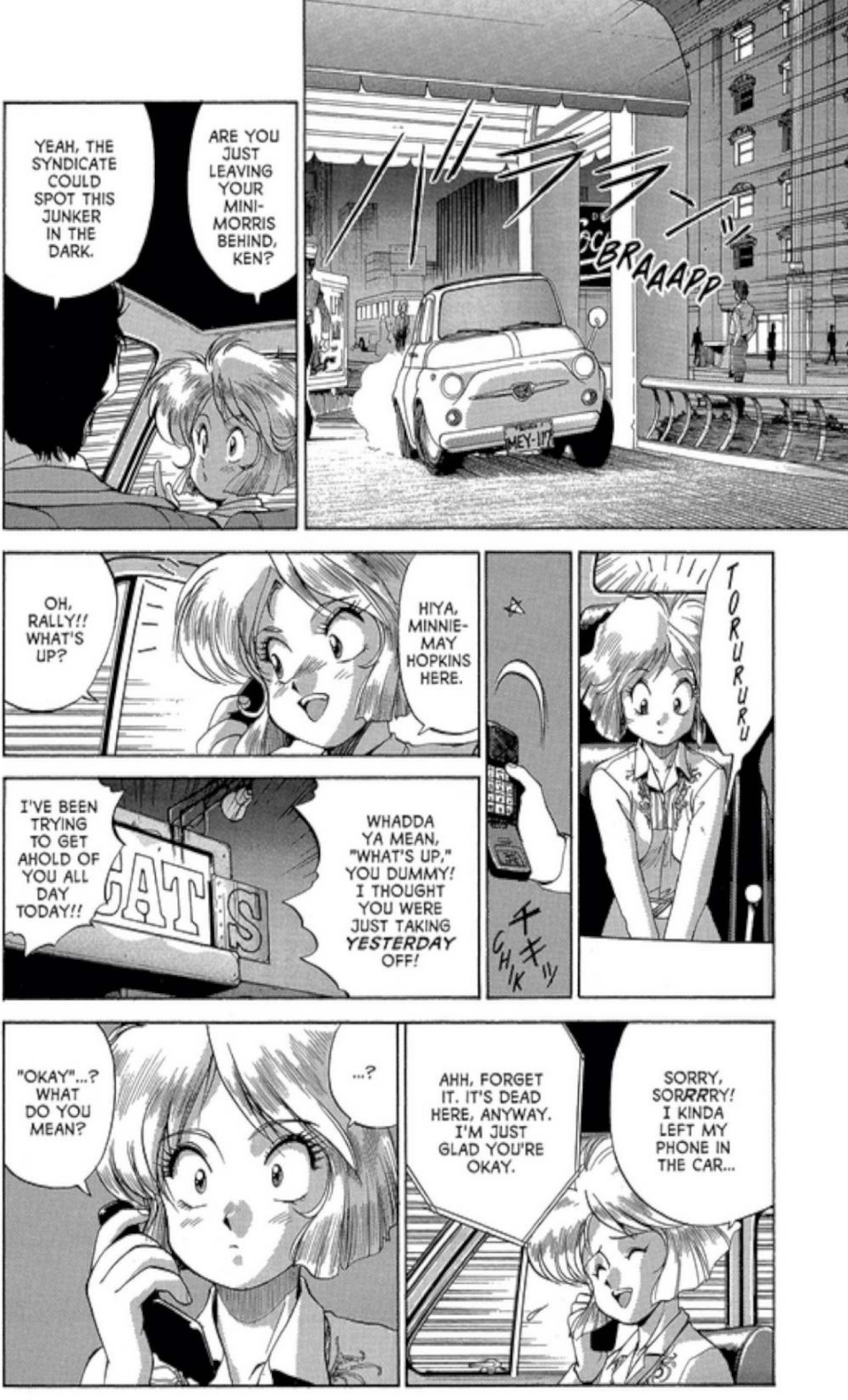

REALLY. WHICH MUST MEAN THEY DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE...
KYUSH
THEY DID NOTHING OF THE SORT! THE POLICE HAVE NO IDEA *HOW* HE GOT THAT GUN.
SEE? SEE?!
I HEAR YOU, MR. JONES. BUT IT'S A BIT MUCH TO LET HIM KEEP HIS WEAPONS, DON'T YOU THINK?
SNIFF SNIFF
PAR-DON?
CREAK
DOKAN
DOK
GUN OIL AND GUNPOWDER, MY FAVORITE FRAGRANCES.

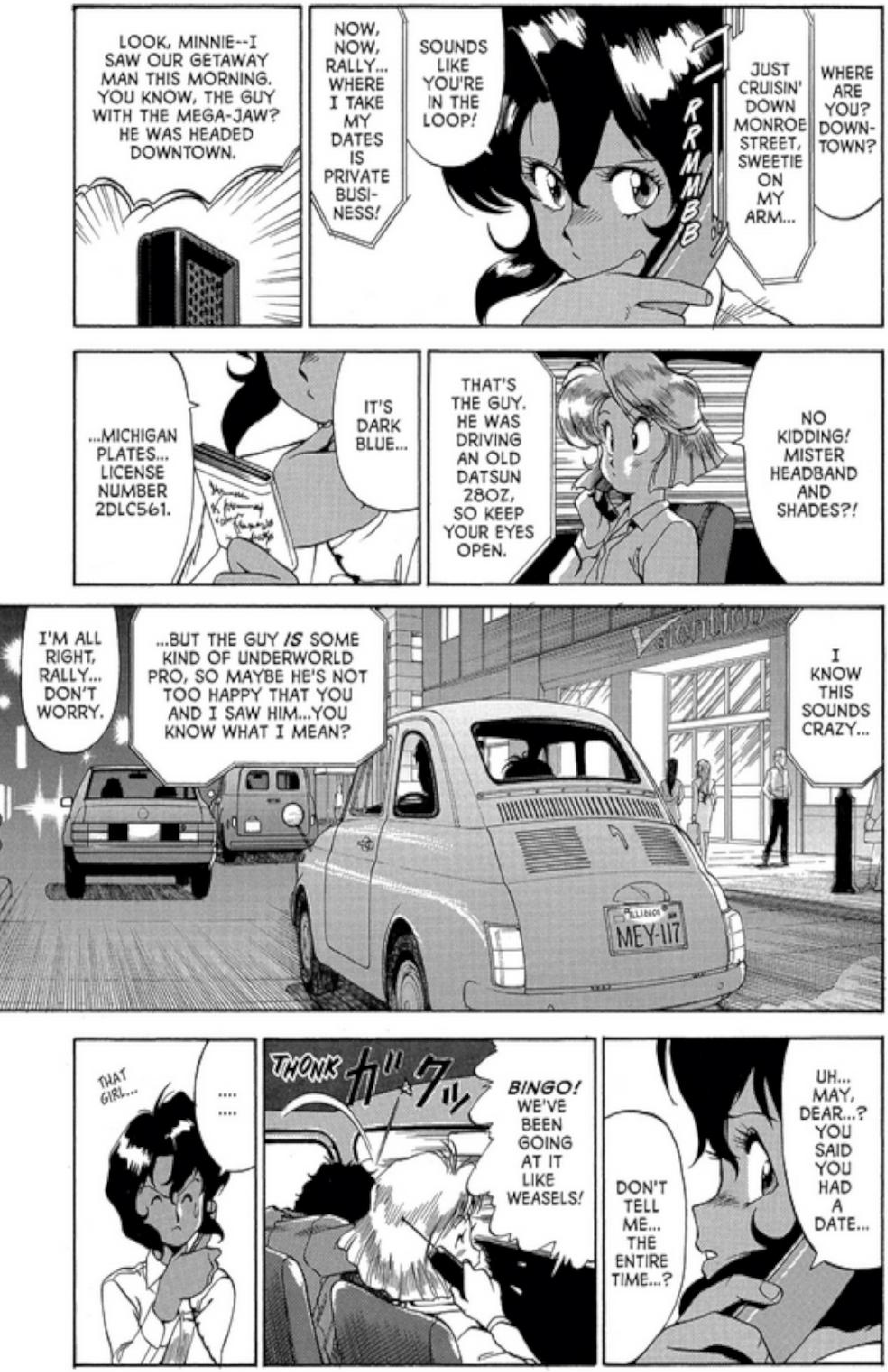

NOT A BAD DEAL FOR MOVIN' A HUNDRED KEYS OF COKE. TELL THE BOSS THANKS.
NOW... THE BALL'S IN YOUR COURT, PAL.
カンカンカンカン…
KATZ KATZ KATZ KATZ
KCHUNK
MICHIGAN
2DLC561
ガチッ
KLIK!
APR
MICHIGAN
2DLC561
WRONG! TURN TO THE LEFT! THE LEFT, GODDAMNIT!!
WAAHH!!

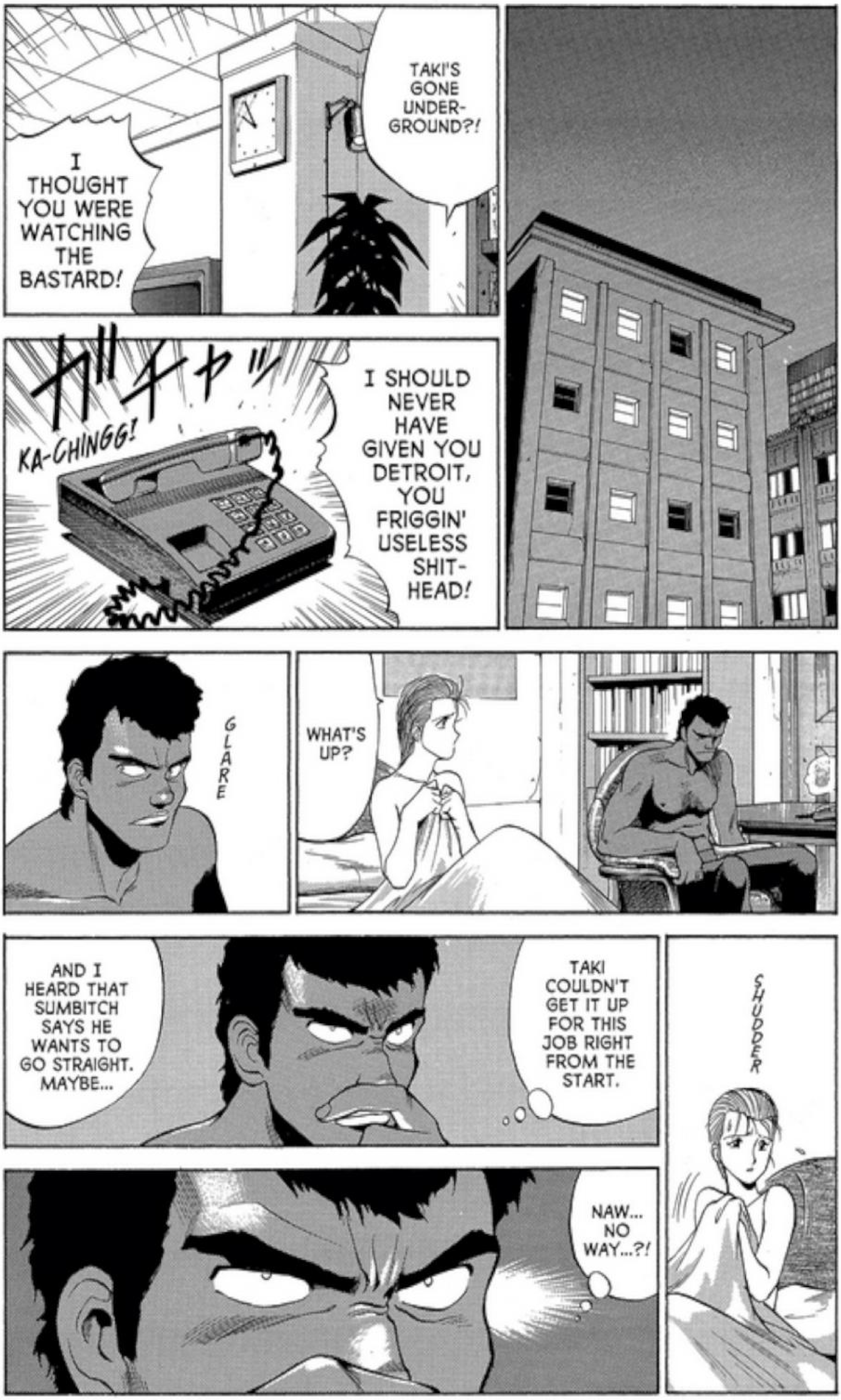
CHAPTER7／END

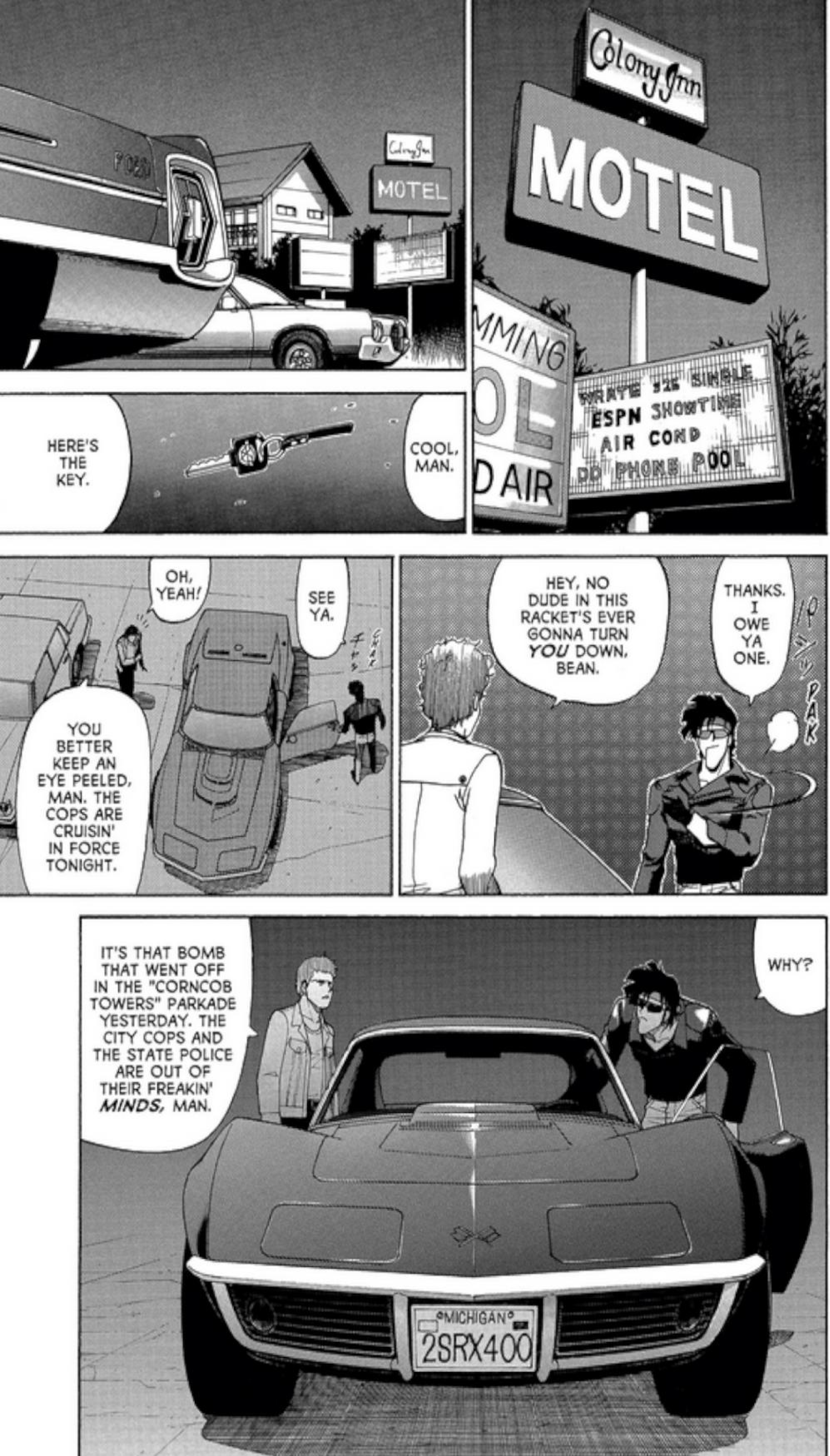
CHAPTER 8
MISFIRE

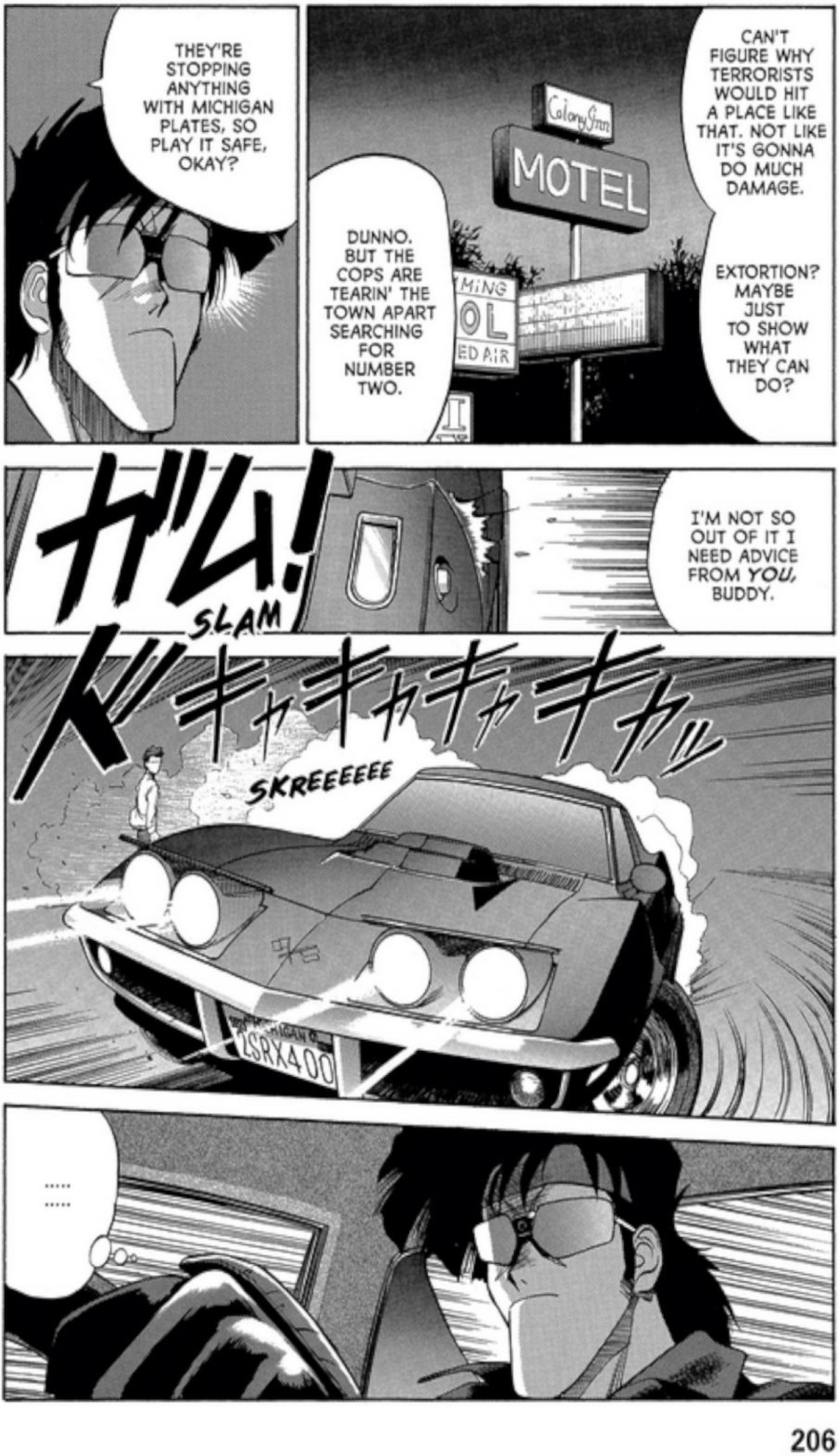


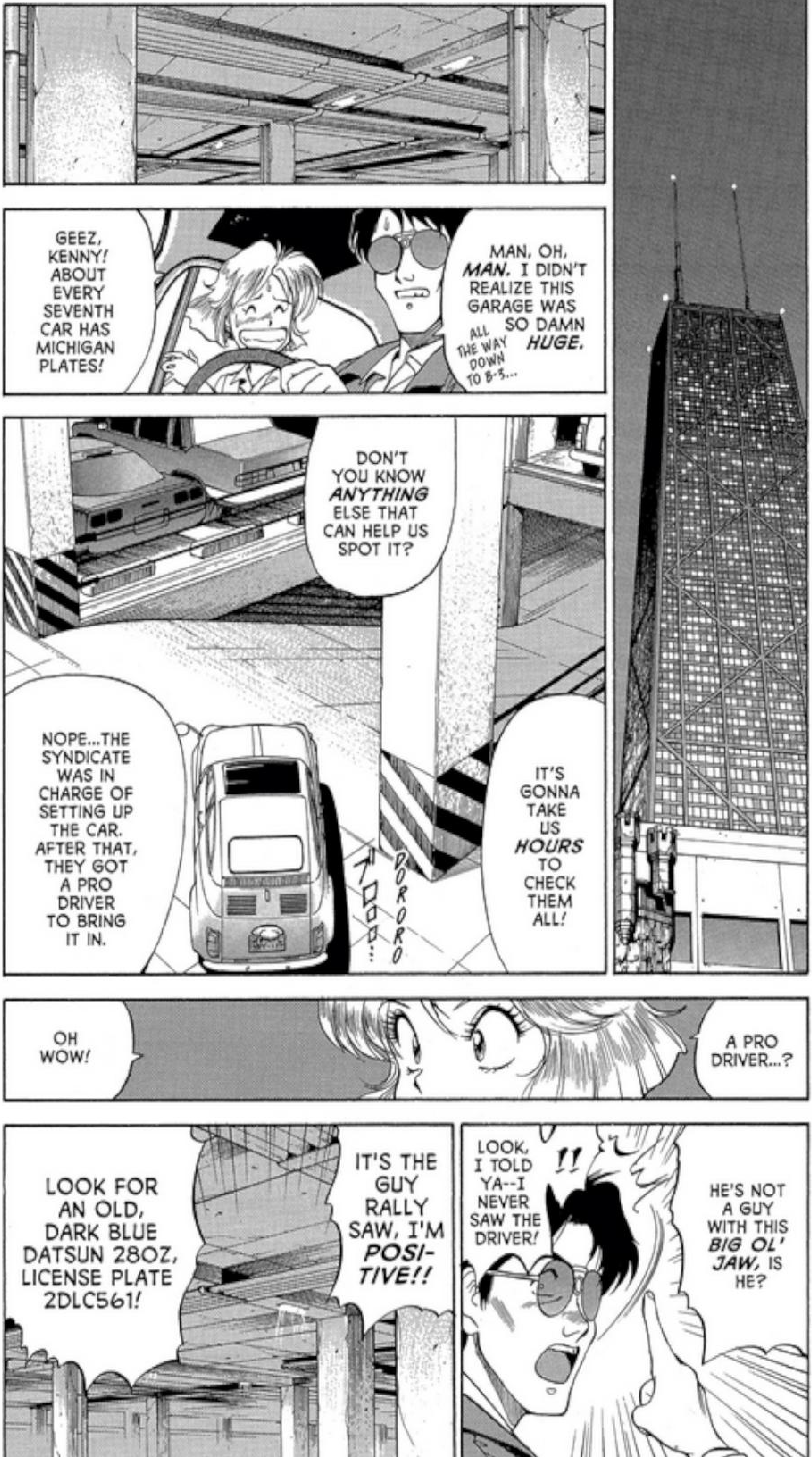

BRAAAPP
MEY-11?
ARE YOU JUST LEAVING YOUR MINI-MORRIS BEHIND, KEN?
YEAH, THE SYNDICATE COULD SPOT THIS JUNKER IN THE DARK.
TORURURURU
CHIK
HIYA, MINNIE-MAY HOPKINS HERE.
OH, RALLY!! WHAT'S UP?
WHADDA YA MEAN, "WHAT'S UP," YOU DUMMY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST TAKING *YESTERDAY* OFF!
CATS
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET AHOLD OF YOU ALL DAY TODAY!!
SORRY, SOR*RR*RY! I KINDA LEFT MY PHONE IN THE CAR...
AHH, FORGET IT. IT'S DEAD HERE, ANYWAY. I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
...?
"OKAY"...? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

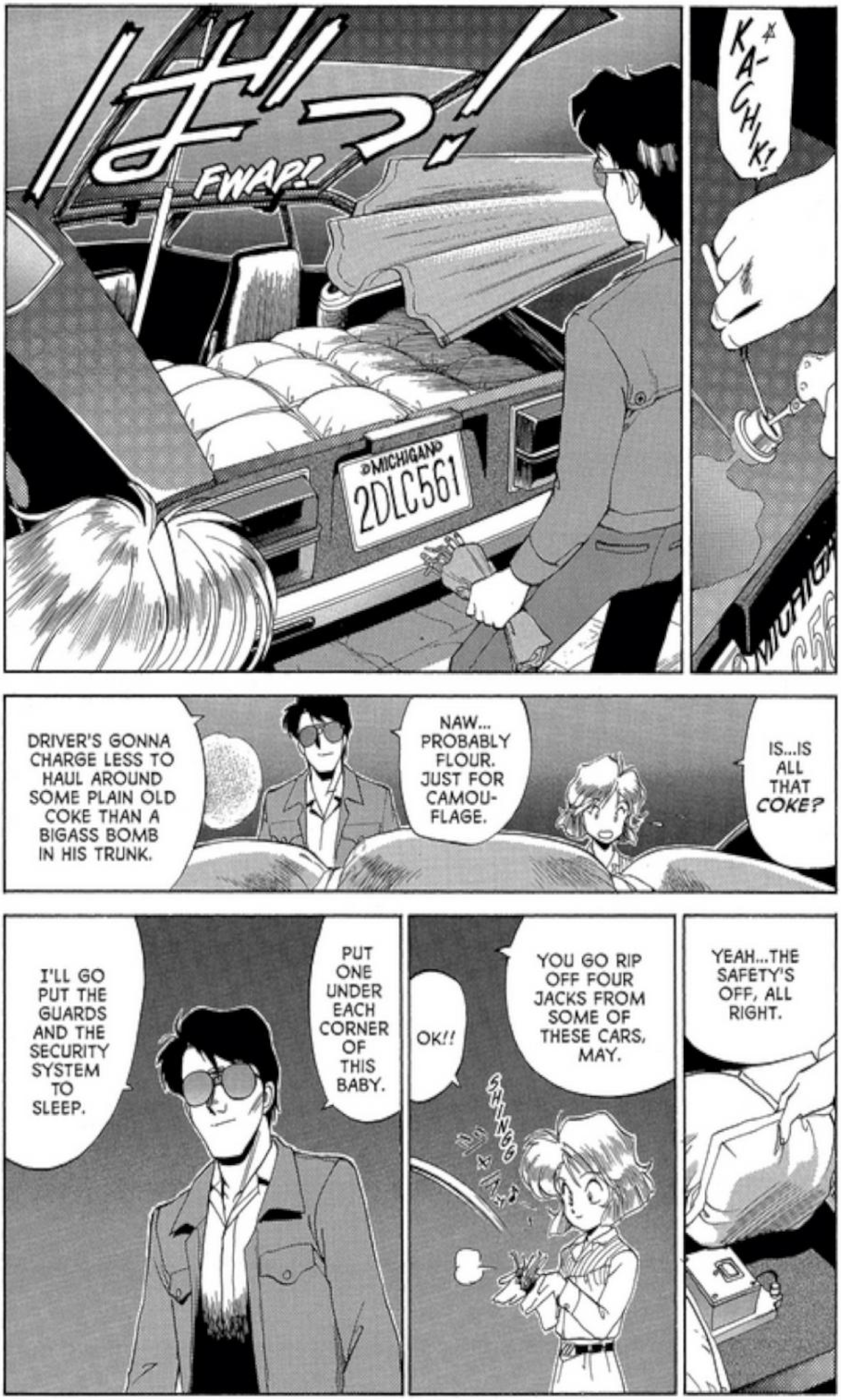

WHERE ARE YOU? DOWNTOWN?
JUST CRUISIN' DOWN MONROE STREET, SWEETIE ON MY ARM...
RRMMBB
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE IN THE LOOP!
NOW, NOW, RALLY... WHERE I TAKE MY DATES IS PRIVATE BUSINESS!
LOOK, MINNIE--I SAW OUR GETAWAY MAN THIS MORNING. YOU KNOW, THE GUY WITH THE MEGA-JAW? HE WAS HEADED DOWNTOWN.
NO KIDDING! MISTER HEADBAND AND SHADES?!
THAT'S THE GUY. HE WAS DRIVING AN OLD DATSUN 280Z, SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.
IT'S DARK BLUE...
...MICHIGAN PLATES... LICENSE NUMBER 2DLC561.
I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY...
...BUT THE GUY *IS* SOME KIND OF UNDERWORLD PRO, SO MAYBE HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY THAT YOU AND I SAW HIM...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I'M ALL RIGHT, RALLY... DON'T WORRY.
Valentino
ILLINOIS
MEY-117
UH... MAY, DEAR...? YOU SAID YOU HAD A DATE...
DON'T TELL ME... THE ENTIRE TIME...?
BINGO! WE'VE BEEN GOING AT IT LIKE WEASELS!
THONK
ガックッ
....
....
THAT GIRL...

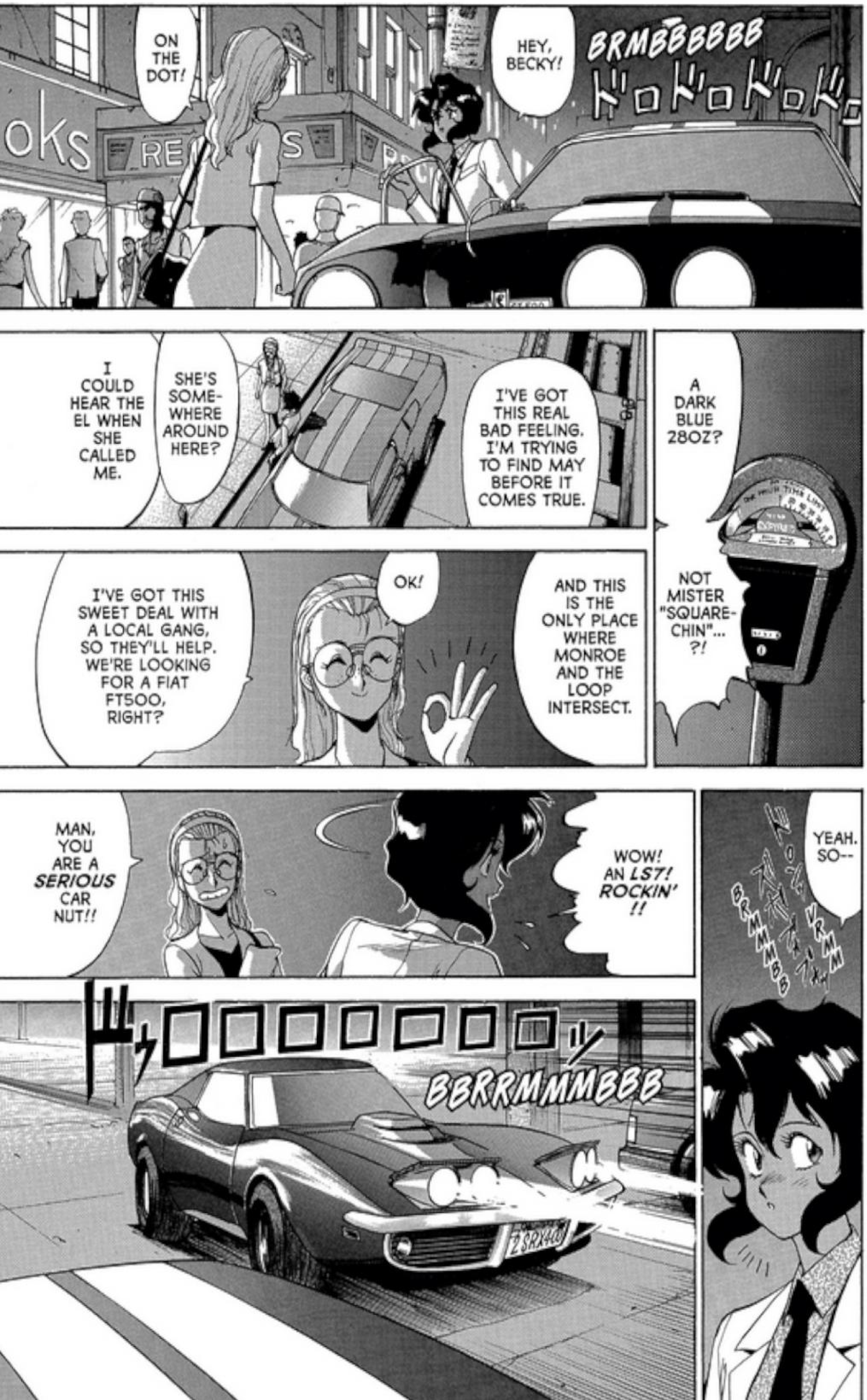

TAKI'S GONE UNDER-GROUND?!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE WATCHING THE BASTARD!
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE GIVEN YOU DETROIT, YOU FRIGGIN' USELESS SHIT-HEAD!
ガチャッ
KA-CHINGG!
WHAT'S UP?
GLARE
SHUDDER
TAKI COULDN'T GET IT UP FOR THIS JOB RIGHT FROM THE START.
AND I HEARD THAT SUMBITCH SAYS HE WANTS TO GO STRAIGHT. MAYBE...
NAW... NO WAY...?!

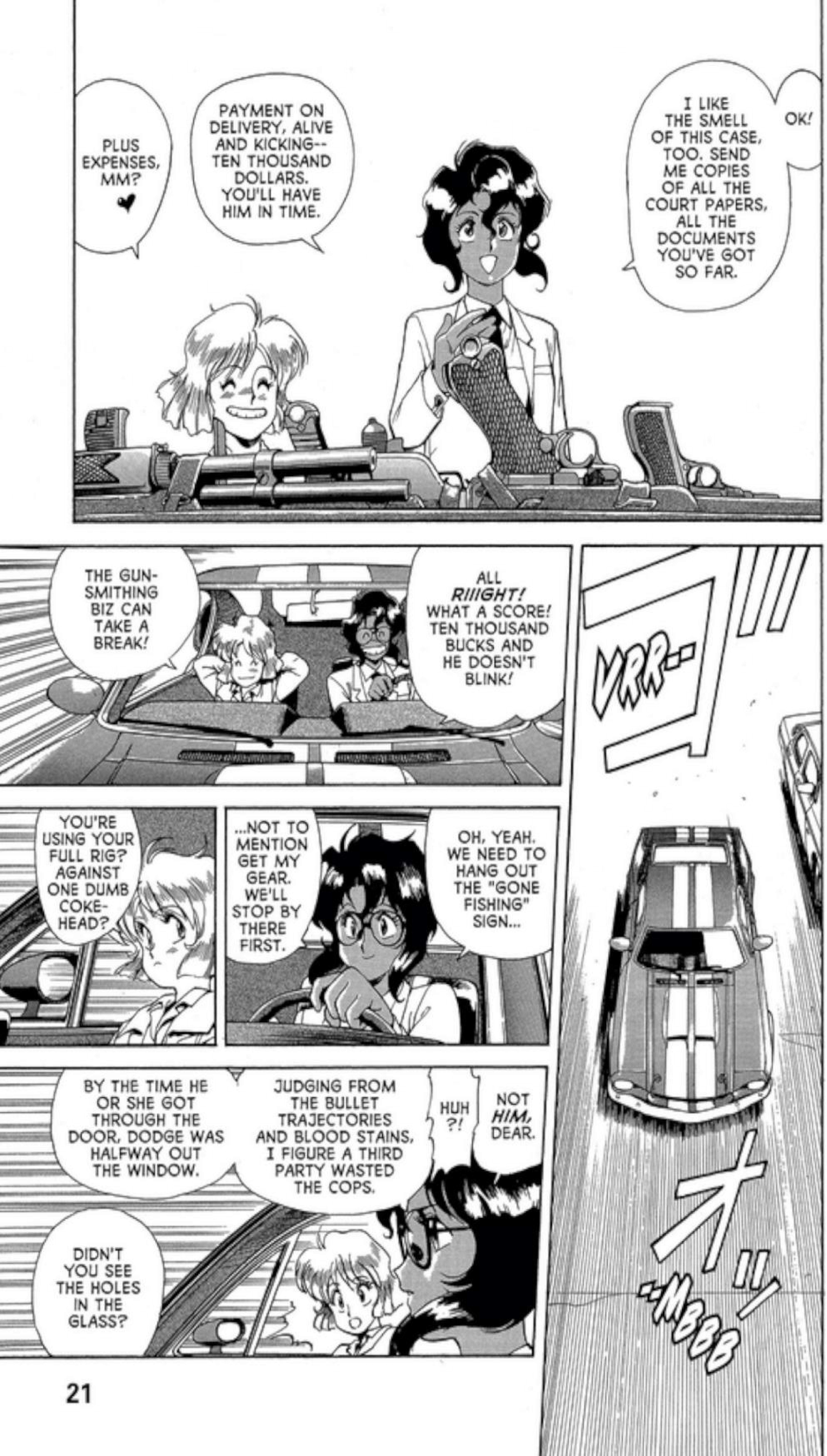

Colony Inn
MOTEL
MMING
OL
D AIR
RATE $25 SINGLE
ESPN SHOWTIME
AIR COND
DD PHONE POOL
FORD
Colony Inn
MOTEL
COOL, MAN.
HERE'S THE KEY.
THANKS. I OWE YA ONE.
パッ PAK
HEY, NO DUDE IN THIS RACKET'S EVER GONNA TURN *YOU* DOWN, BEAN.
SEE YA.
チャ CHAK
OH, YEAH!
YOU BETTER KEEP AN EYE PEELED, MAN. THE COPS ARE CRUISIN' IN FORCE TONIGHT.
WHY?
IT'S THAT BOMB THAT WENT OFF IN THE "CORNCOB TOWERS" PARKADE YESTERDAY. THE CITY COPS AND THE STATE POLICE ARE OUT OF THEIR FREAKIN' ***MINDS,*** MAN.
MICHIGAN
2SRX400

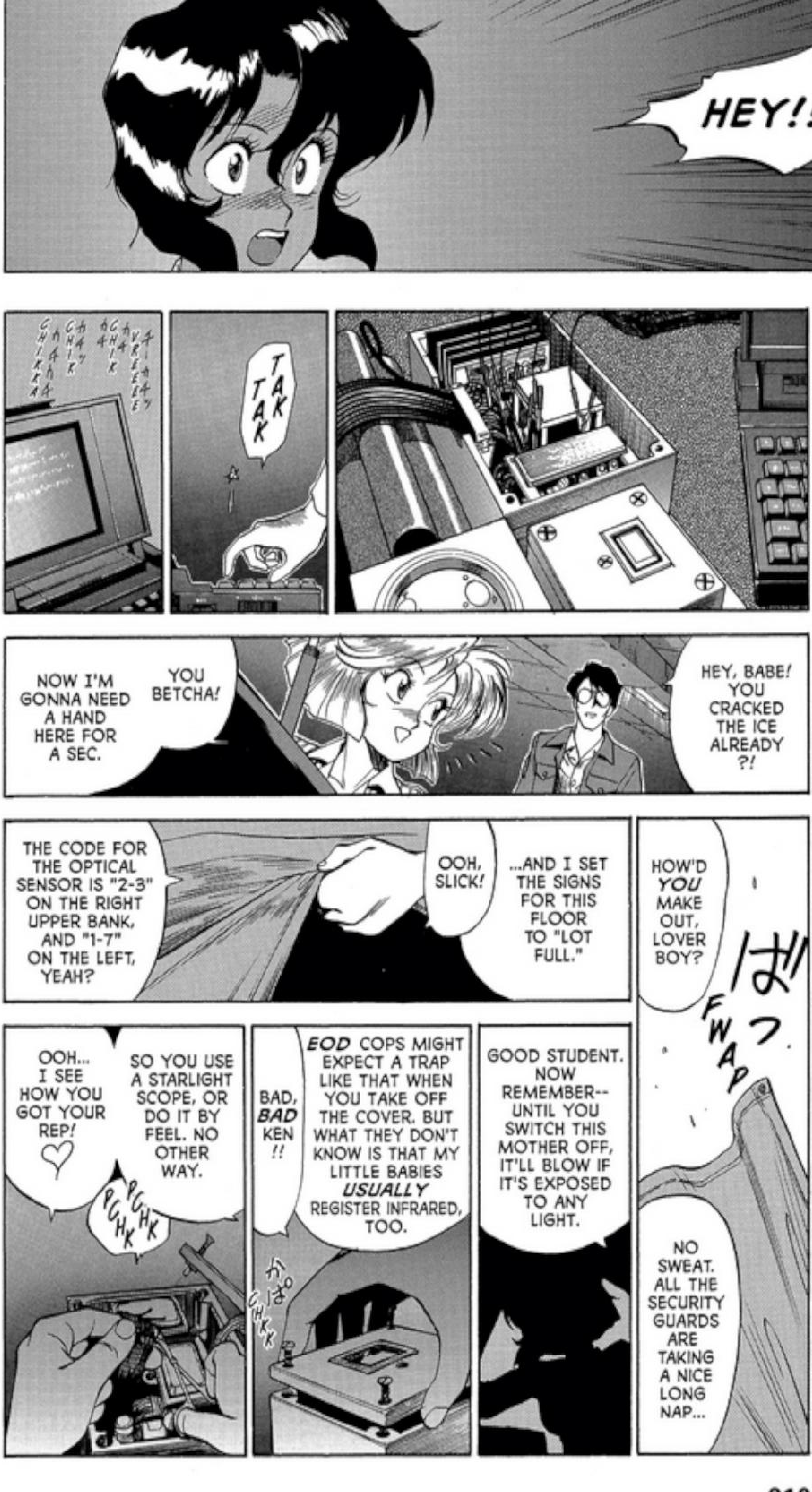

CAN'T FIGURE WHY TERRORISTS WOULD HIT A PLACE LIKE THAT. NOT LIKE IT'S GONNA DO MUCH DAMAGE.
EXTORTION? MAYBE JUST TO SHOW WHAT THEY CAN DO?
Colony Inn
MOTEL
MING
OL
ED AIR
DUNNO. BUT THE COPS ARE TEARIN' THE TOWN APART SEARCHING FOR NUMBER TWO.
THEY'RE STOPPING ANYTHING WITH MICHIGAN PLATES, SO PLAY IT SAFE, OKAY?
I'M NOT SO OUT OF IT I NEED ADVICE FROM *YOU,* BUDDY.
ガム!
SLAM
ギャギャギャギャッ
SKREEEEEE
MICHIGAN
2SRX400
......
......

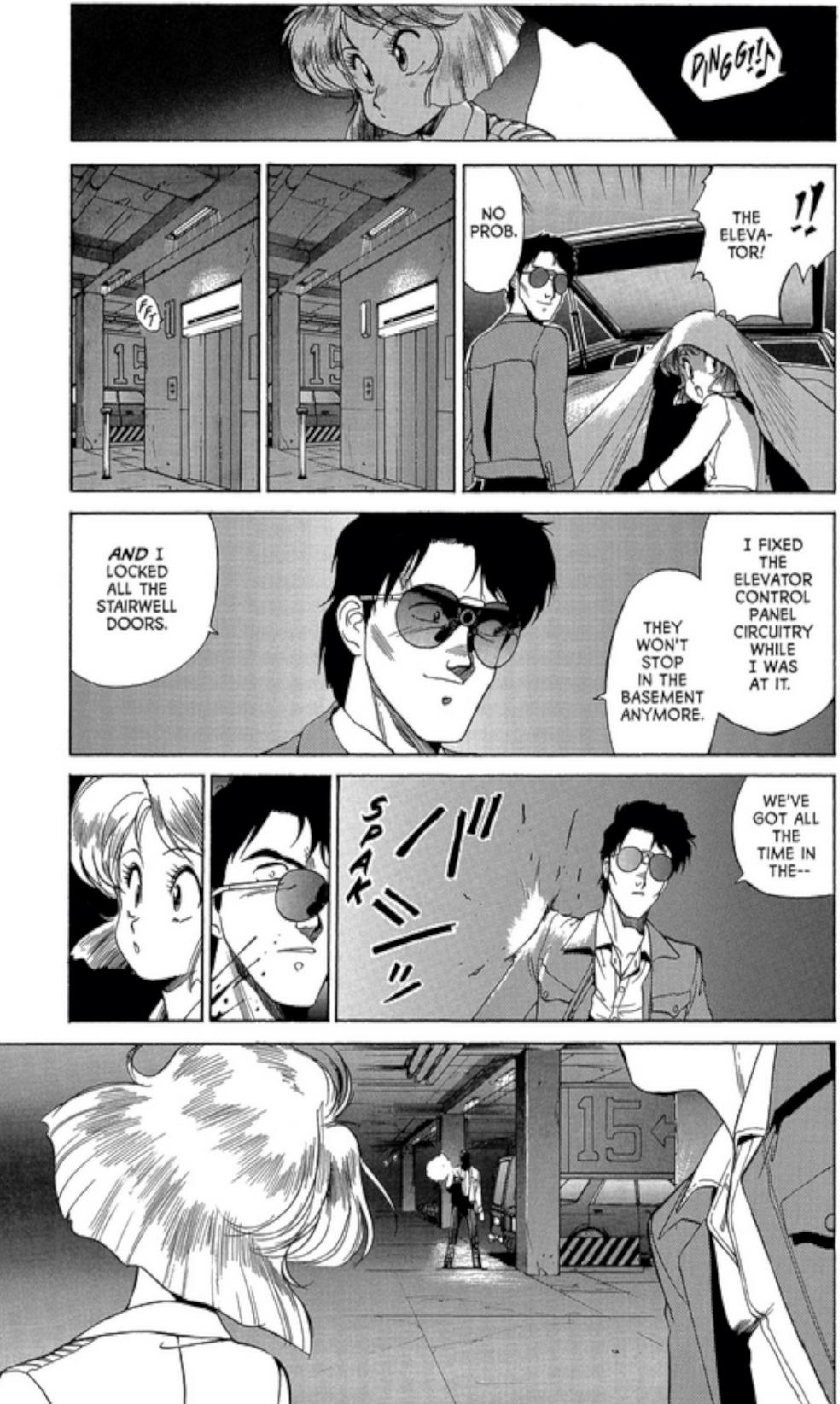

MAN, OH, *MAN.* I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS GARAGE WAS SO DAMN *HUGE.*
ALL THE WAY DOWN TO B-3...
GEEZ, KENNY! ABOUT EVERY SEVENTH CAR HAS MICHIGAN PLATES!
DON'T YOU KNOW *ANYTHING* ELSE THAT CAN HELP US SPOT IT?
IT'S GONNA TAKE US *HOURS* TO CHECK THEM ALL!
NOPE...THE SYNDICATE WAS IN CHARGE OF SETTING UP THE CAR. AFTER THAT, THEY GOT A PRO DRIVER TO BRING IT IN.
DORORO
DODODO...
A PRO DRIVER...?
OH WOW!
HE'S NOT A GUY WITH THIS *BIG OL' JAW,* IS HE?
!!
LOOK, I TOLD YA--I NEVER SAW THE DRIVER!
IT'S THE GUY RALLY SAW, I'M *POSITIVE!!*
LOOK FOR AN OLD, DARK BLUE DATSUN 280Z, LICENSE PLATE 2DLC561!

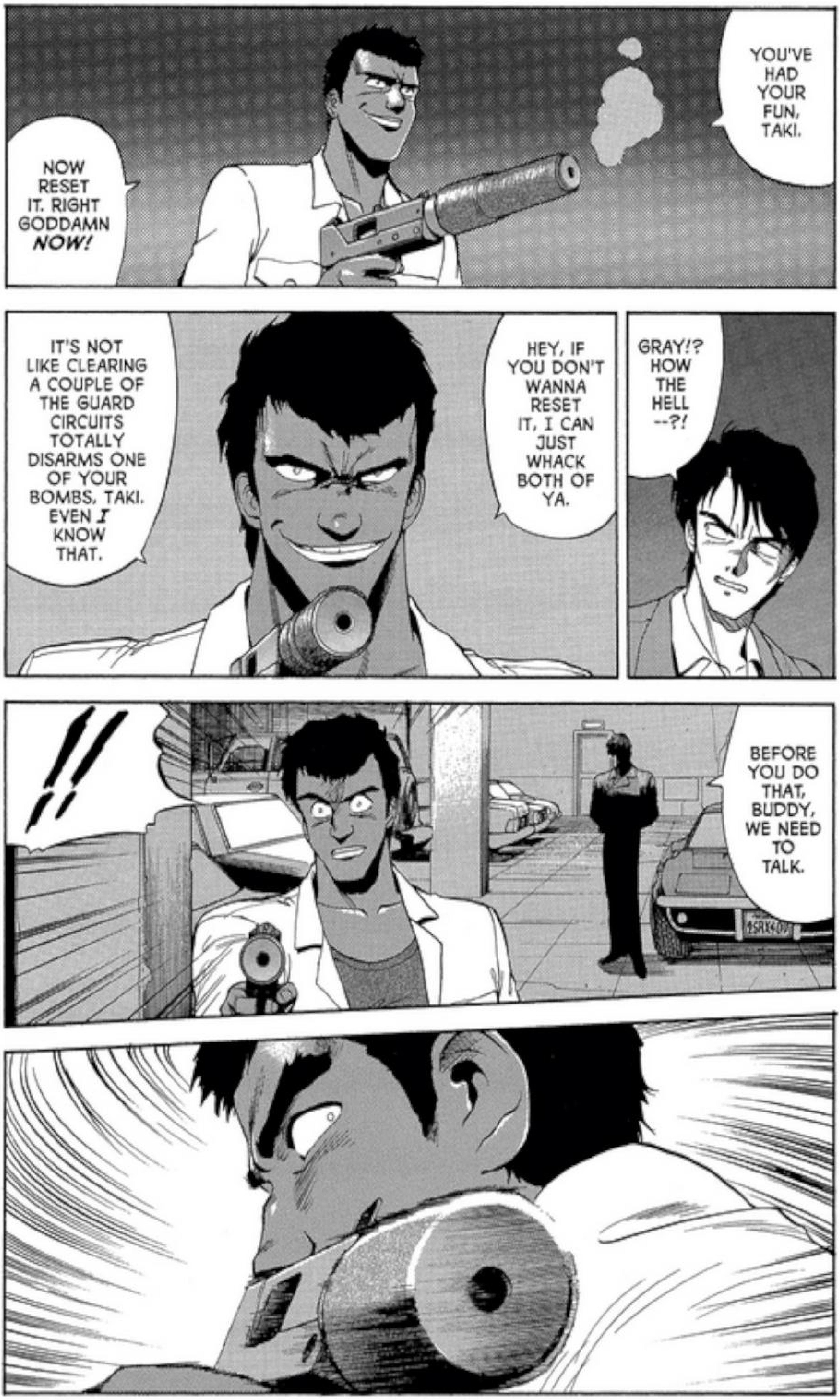

KA-CHIK!
はっ!
FWAP!
MICHIGAN
2DLC561
IS...IS ALL THAT COKE?
NAW... PROBABLY FLOUR. JUST FOR CAMOUFLAGE.
DRIVER'S GONNA CHARGE LESS TO HAUL AROUND SOME PLAIN OLD COKE THAN A BIGASS BOMB IN HIS TRUNK.
YEAH...THE SAFETY'S OFF, ALL RIGHT.
YOU GO RIP OFF FOUR JACKS FROM SOME OF THESE CARS, MAY.
OK!!
SHING
PUT ONE UNDER EACH CORNER OF THIS BABY.
I'LL GO PUT THE GUARDS AND THE SECURITY SYSTEM TO SLEEP.

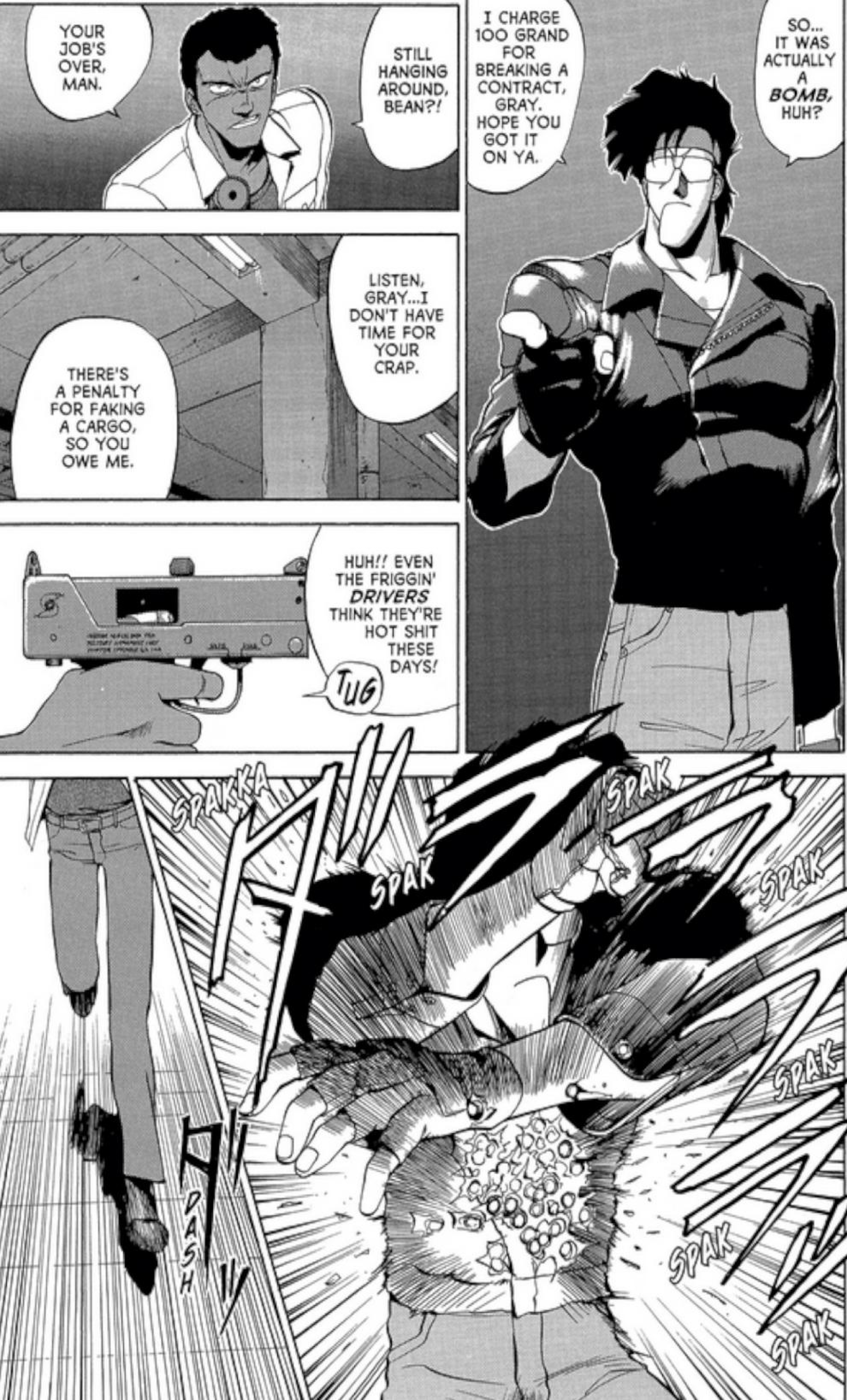

BRMBBBBBB
ドロドロドロドロ
HEY, BECKY!
ON THE DOT!
A DARK BLUE 280Z?
NOT MISTER "SQUARE-CHIN"...?!
I'VE GOT THIS REAL BAD FEELING. I'M TRYING TO FIND MAY BEFORE IT COMES TRUE.
SHE'S SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE?
I COULD HEAR THE EL WHEN SHE CALLED ME.
AND THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE MONROE AND THE LOOP INTERSECT.
OK!
I'VE GOT THIS SWEET DEAL WITH A LOCAL GANG, SO THEY'LL HELP. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FIAT FT500, RIGHT?
YEAH. SO--
VRMM
BRMMMBB
WOW! AN *LS7!* *ROCKIN'!!*
MAN, YOU ARE A *SERIOUS* CAR NUT!!
ドロロロロロロロロッ
BBRRMMMBBB

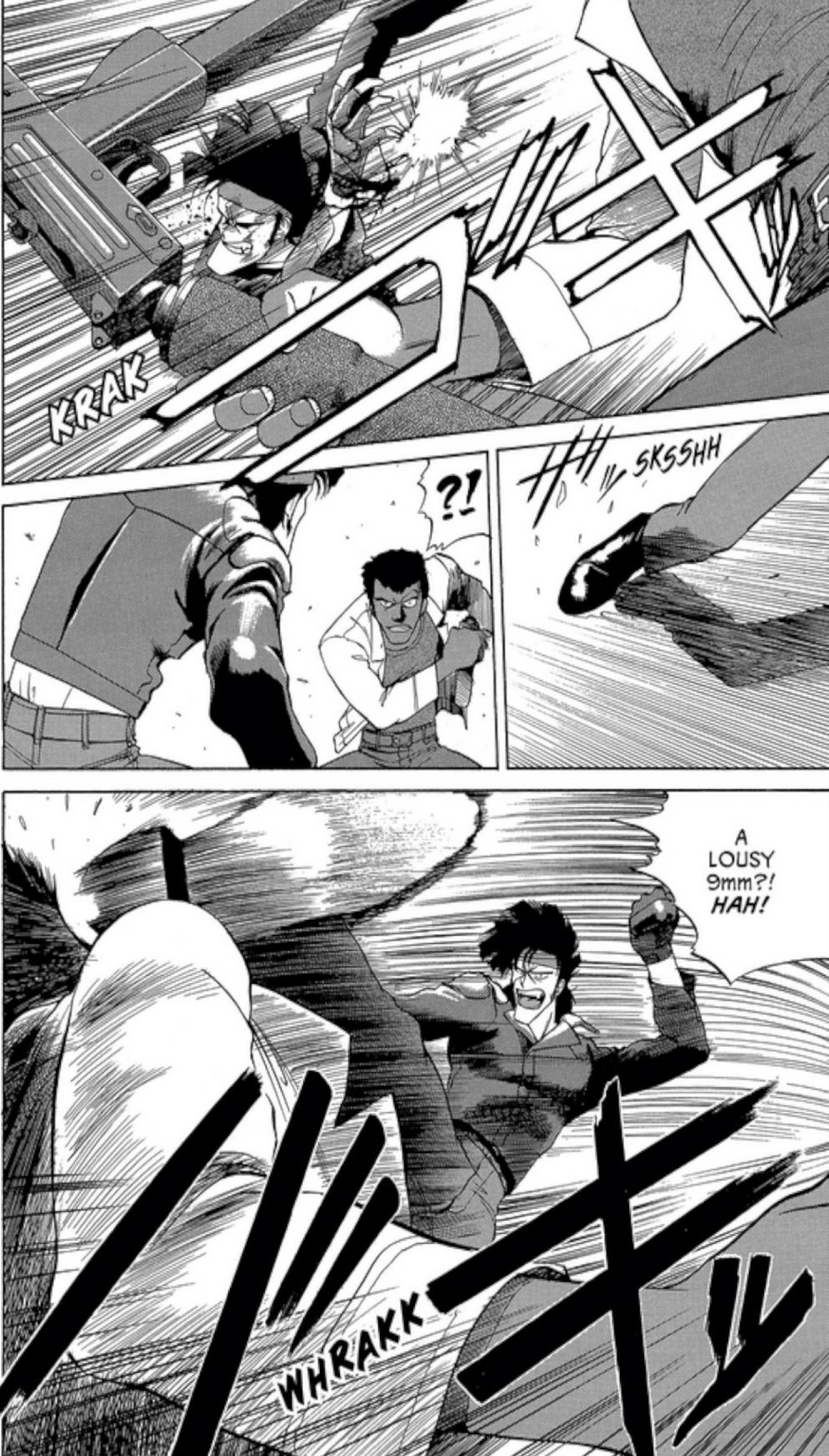

OK!
I LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS CASE, TOO. SEND ME COPIES OF ALL THE COURT PAPERS, ALL THE DOCUMENTS YOU'VE GOT SO FAR.
PAYMENT ON DELIVERY, ALIVE AND KICKING--TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. YOU'LL HAVE HIM IN TIME.
PLUS EXPENSES, MM? ♥
VRR--
-MBBB
ALL *RIIIGHT!* WHAT A SCORE! TEN THOUSAND BUCKS AND HE DOESN'T BLINK!
THE GUNSMITHING BIZ CAN TAKE A BREAK!
OH, YEAH. WE NEED TO HANG OUT THE "GONE FISHING" SIGN...
...NOT TO MENTION GET MY GEAR. WE'LL STOP BY THERE FIRST.
YOU'RE USING YOUR FULL RIG? AGAINST ONE DUMB COKEHEAD?
NOT *HIM,* DEAR.
HUH?!
JUDGING FROM THE BULLET TRAJECTORIES AND BLOOD STAINS, I FIGURE A THIRD PARTY WASTED THE COPS.
BY THE TIME HE OR SHE GOT THROUGH THE DOOR, DODGE WAS HALFWAY OUT THE WINDOW.
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE HOLES IN THE GLASS?

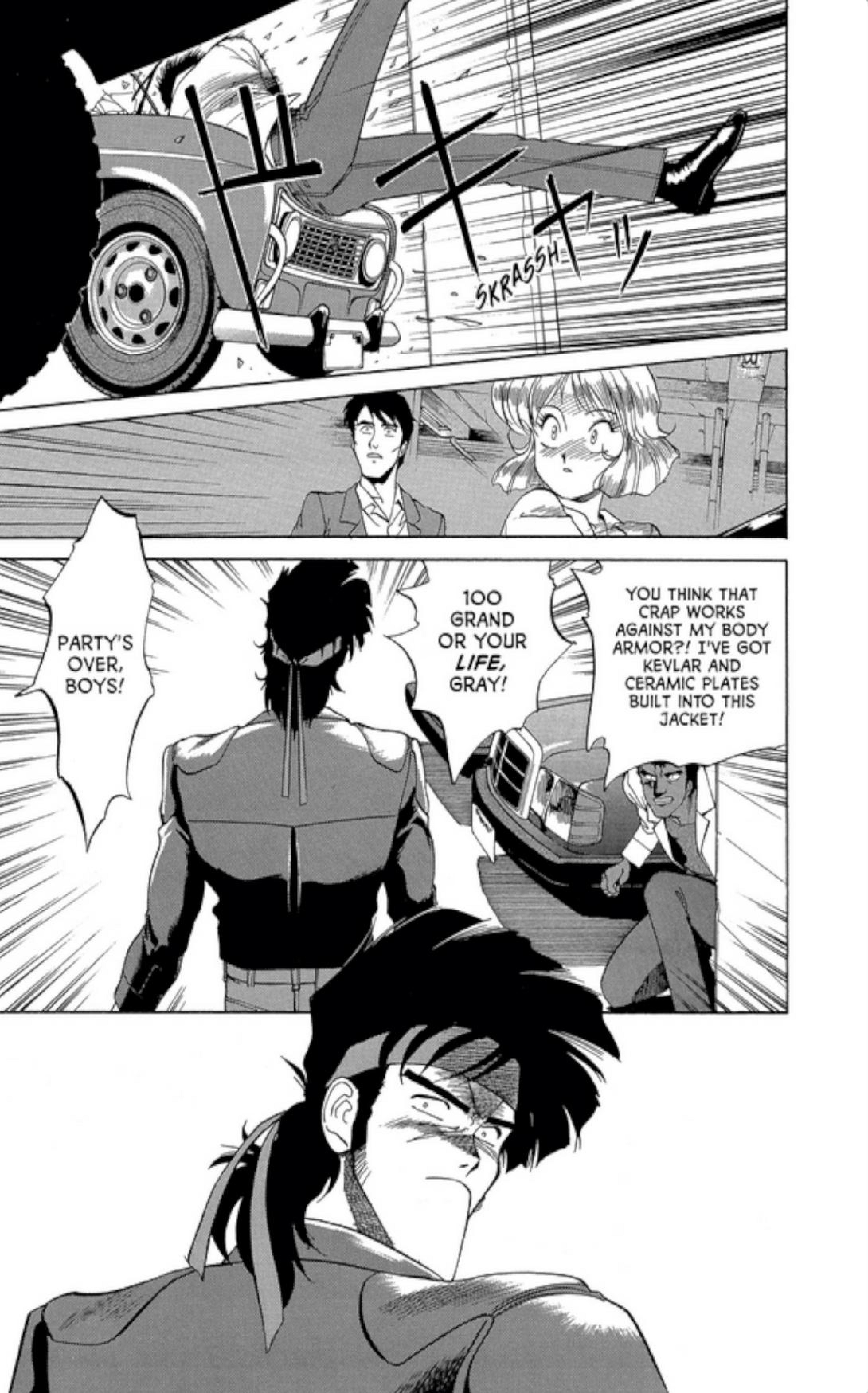

HEY!!
TAK TAK
チーカチャッ
VREEEEE
CHIK
CHAK
CHIKKA
HEY, BABE! YOU CRACKED THE ICE ALREADY?!
YOU BETCHA!
NOW I'M GONNA NEED A HAND HERE FOR A SEC.
HOW'D *YOU* MAKE OUT, LOVER BOY?
ぱっ
FWAP
NO SWEAT. ALL THE SECURITY GUARDS ARE TAKING A NICE LONG NAP...
...AND I SET THE SIGNS FOR THIS FLOOR TO "LOT FULL."
OOH, SLICK!
THE CODE FOR THE OPTICAL SENSOR IS "2-3" ON THE RIGHT UPPER BANK, AND "1-7" ON THE LEFT, YEAH?
GOOD STUDENT. NOW REMEMBER-- UNTIL YOU SWITCH THIS MOTHER OFF, IT'LL BLOW IF IT'S EXPOSED TO ANY LIGHT.
EOD COPS MIGHT EXPECT A TRAP LIKE THAT WHEN YOU TAKE OFF THE COVER. BUT WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THAT MY LITTLE BABIES *USUALLY* REGISTER INFRARED, TOO.
BAD, *BAD* KEN!!
かぱ
CHKK
SO YOU USE A STARLIGHT SCOPE, OR DO IT BY FEEL. NO OTHER WAY.
OOH... I SEE HOW YOU GOT YOUR REP! ♡
PCHK PCHK

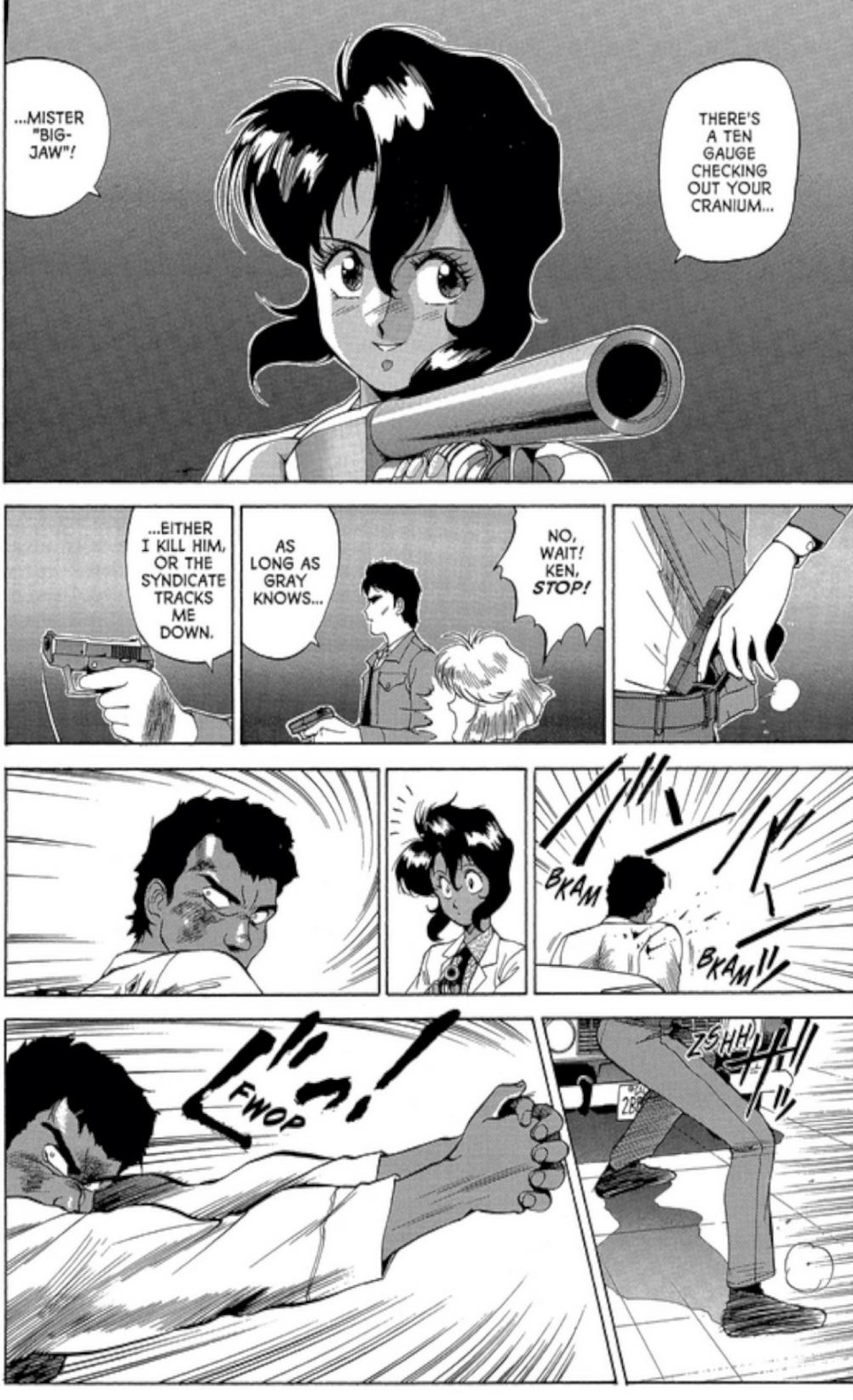

DINGG!!♪
!!
THE ELEVA-TOR!
NO PROB.
FFT
I FIXED THE ELEVATOR CONTROL PANEL CIRCUITRY WHILE I WAS AT IT.
THEY WON'T STOP IN THE BASEMENT ANYMORE.
AND I LOCKED ALL THE STAIRWELL DOORS.
WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE--
SPAK

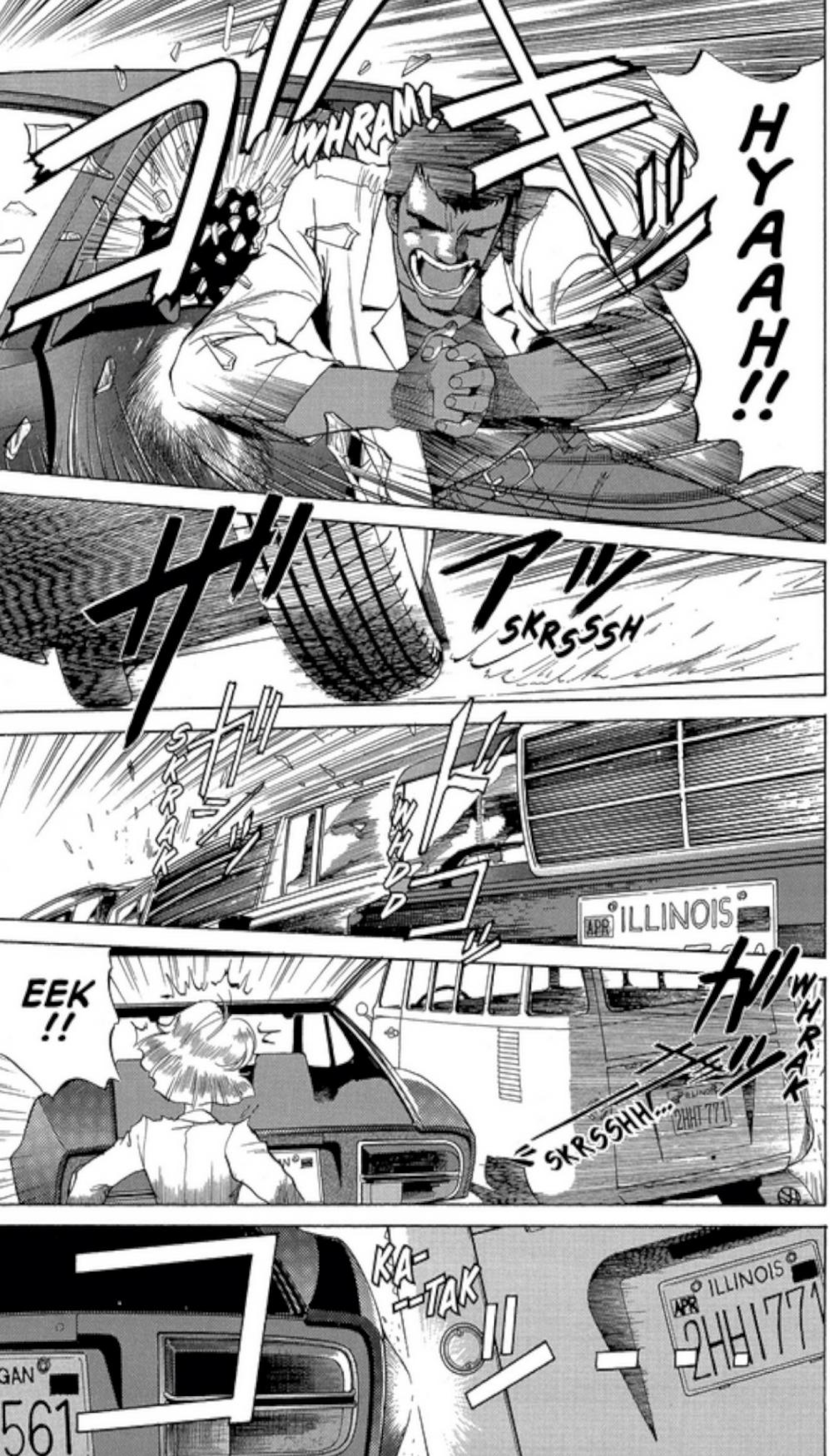

YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, TAKI.
NOW RESET IT. RIGHT GODDAMN *NOW!*
GRAY!? HOW THE HELL --?!
HEY, IF YOU DON'T WANNA RESET IT, I CAN JUST WHACK BOTH OF YA.
IT'S NOT LIKE CLEARING A COUPLE OF THE GUARD CIRCUITS TOTALLY DISARMS ONE OF YOUR BOMBS, TAKI. EVEN *I* KNOW THAT.
BEFORE YOU DO THAT, BUDDY, WE NEED TO TALK.
!!

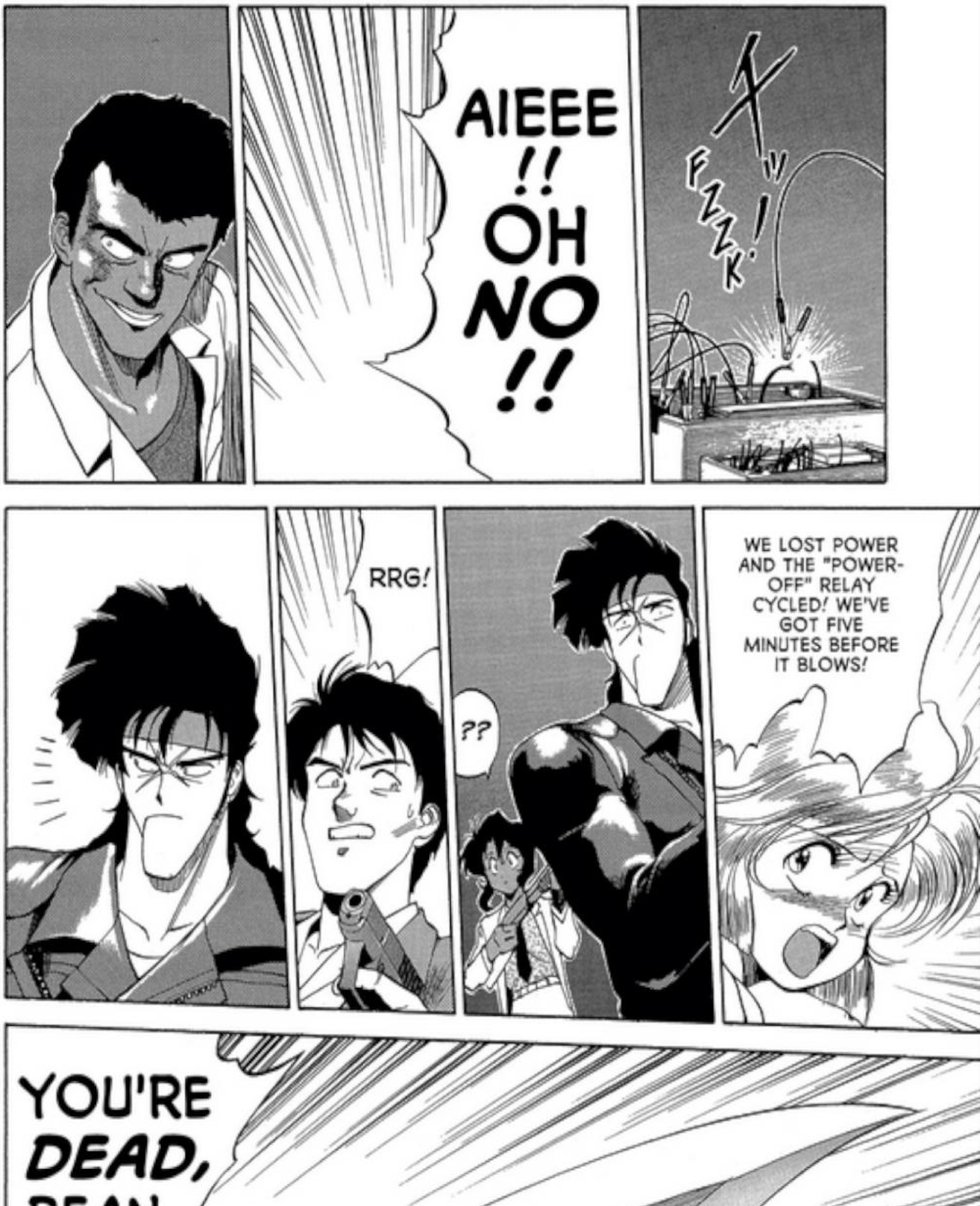

SO... IT WAS ACTUALLY A *BOMB*, HUH?
I CHARGE 100 GRAND FOR BREAKING A CONTRACT, GRAY. HOPE YOU GOT IT ON YA.
STILL HANGING AROUND, BEAN?!
YOUR JOB'S OVER, MAN.
LISTEN, GRAY...I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR CRAP.
THERE'S A PENALTY FOR FAKING A CARGO, SO YOU OWE ME.
HUH!! EVEN THE FRIGGIN' *DRIVERS* THINK THEY'RE HOT SHIT THESE DAYS!
TUG
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAKKA
SPAK
DASH

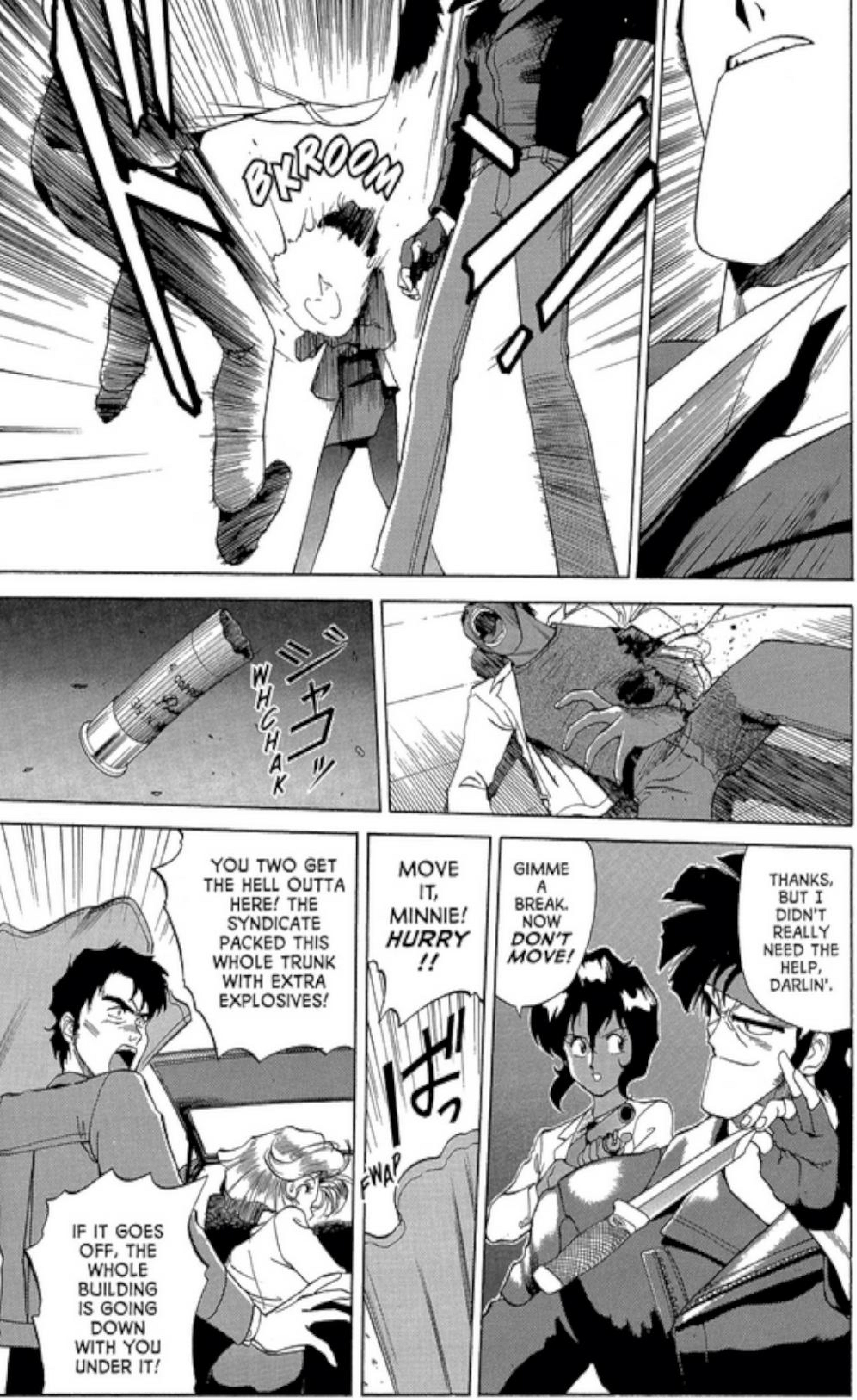

KRAK
SKSSHH
?!
A LOUSY 9mm?! HAH!
WHRAKK

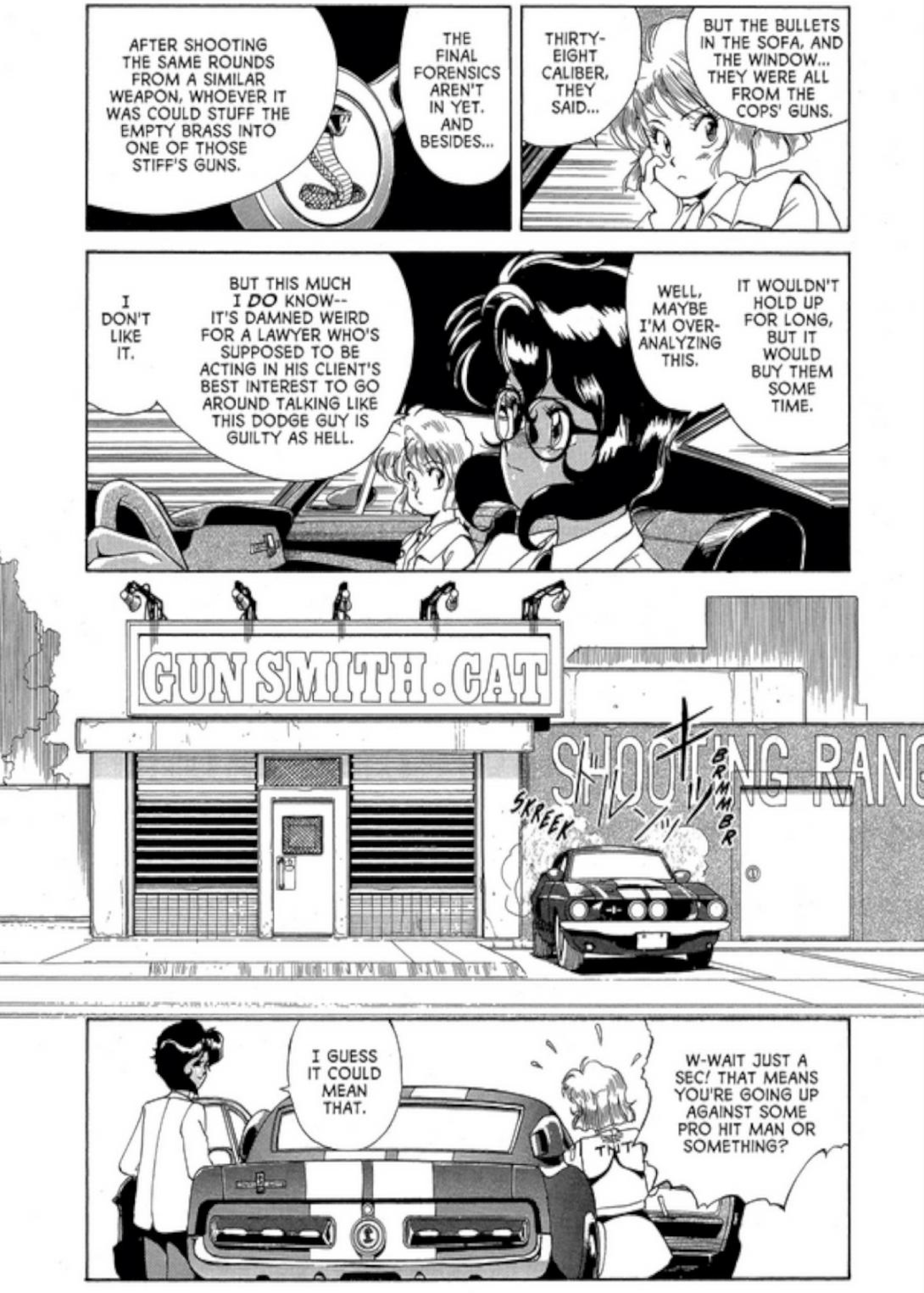

SKRASSH
YOU THINK THAT CRAP WORKS AGAINST MY BODY ARMOR?! I'VE GOT KEVLAR AND CERAMIC PLATES BUILT INTO THIS JACKET!
100 GRAND OR YOUR *LIFE,* GRAY!
PARTY'S OVER, BOYS!

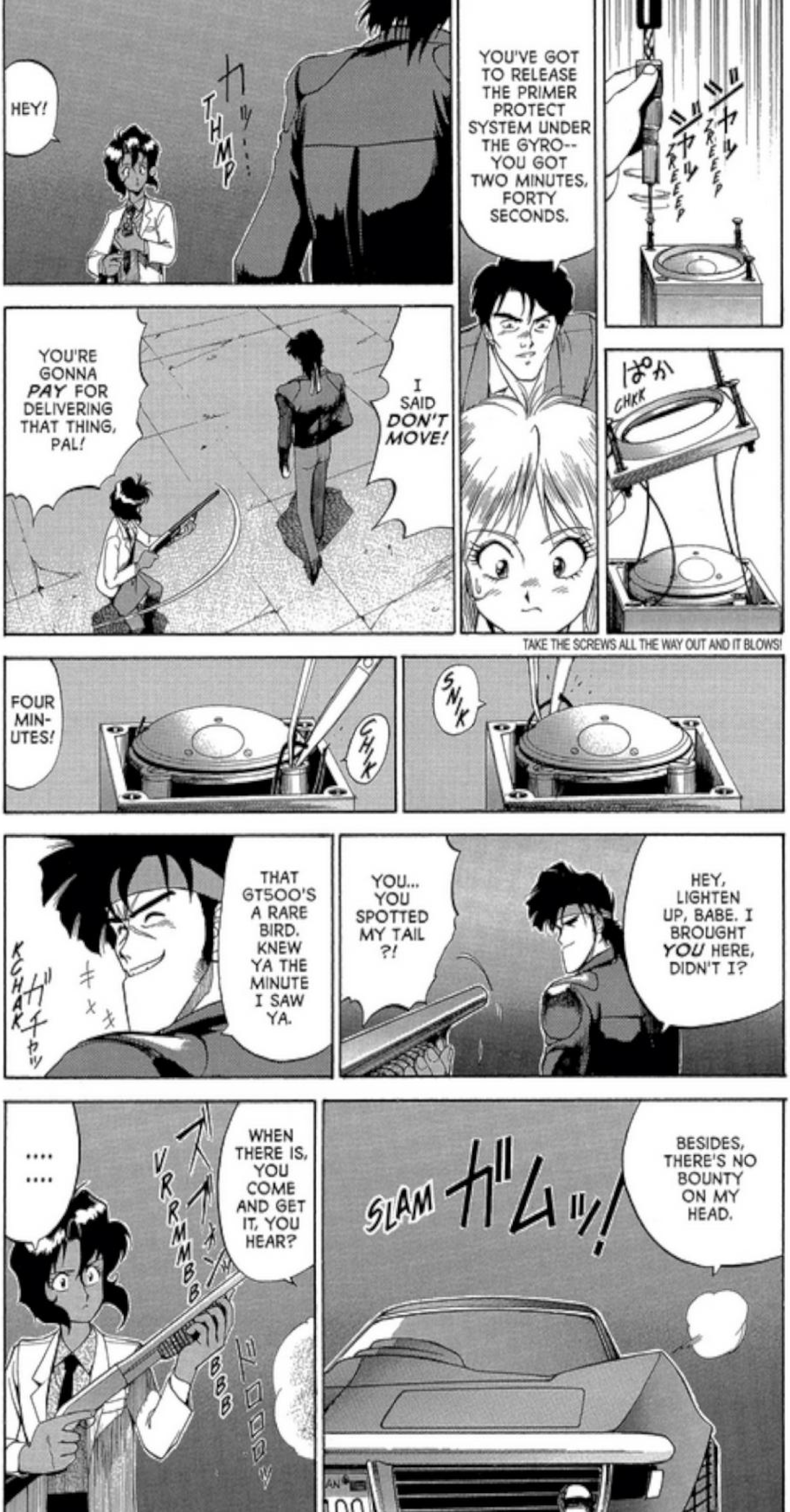

THERE'S A TEN GAUGE CHECKING OUT YOUR CRANIUM...
...MISTER "BIG-JAW"!
NO, WAIT! KEN, *STOP!*
AS LONG AS GRAY KNOWS...
...EITHER I KILL HIM, OR THE SYNDICATE TRACKS ME DOWN.
BKAM
BKAM
ZSHH
FWOP


HYAAAH!!
WHRAM!
SKRSSSH
WHDD
SKRAK
ILLINOIS
APR
WHRAK
SKRSSHH...
2HH 771
EEK!!
ILLINOIS
APR
2HH771
KA-TAK
GAN
561


FZZK!
AIEEE!! OH NO!!
WE LOST POWER AND THE "POWER-OFF" RELAY CYCLED! WE'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE IT BLOWS!
??
RRG!
YOU'RE DEAD, BEAN BANDIT!!

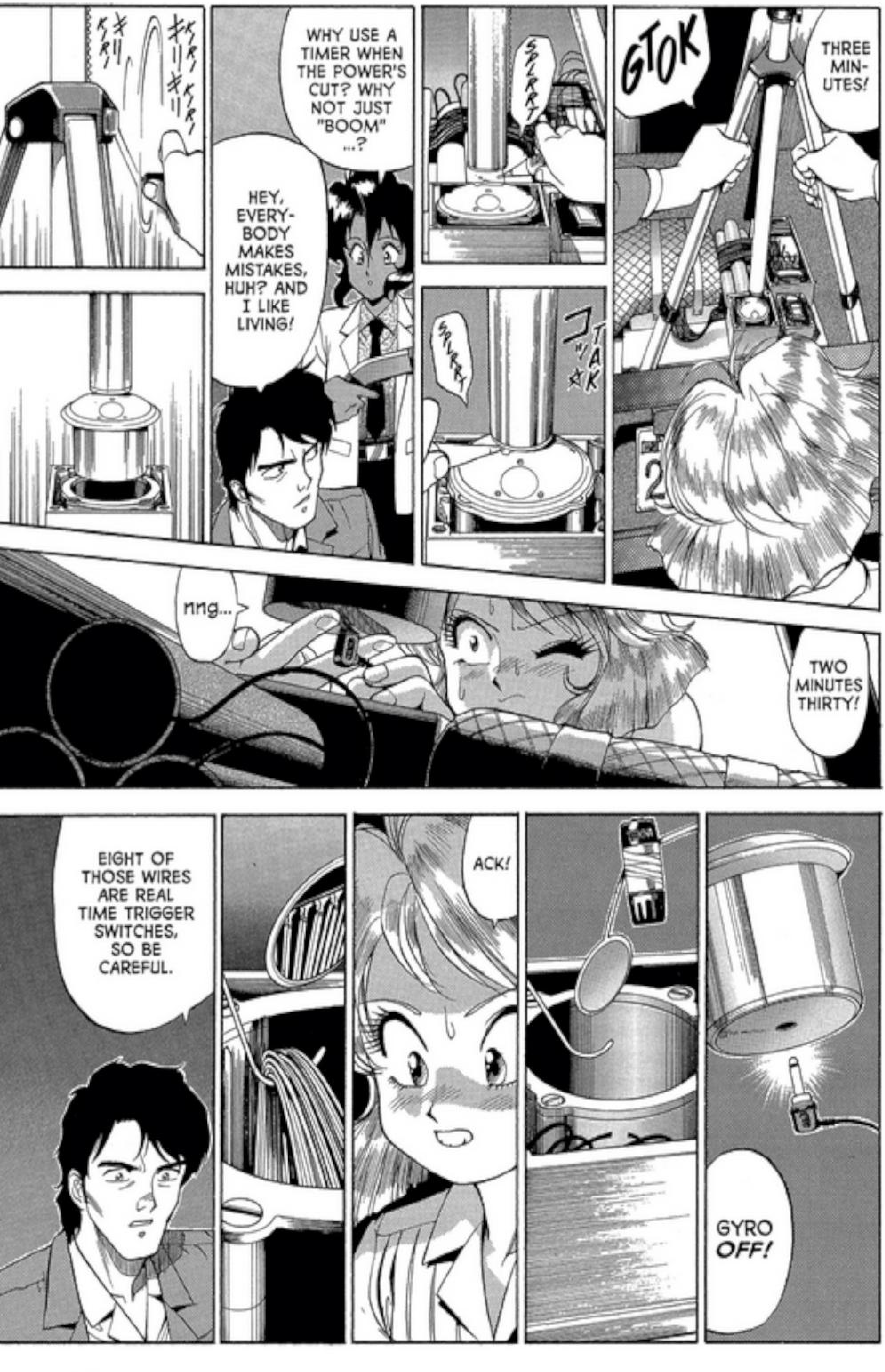

BKROOM
ジャコッ
WHCHAK
THANKS, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY NEED THE HELP, DARLIN'.
GIMME A BREAK. NOW *DON'T MOVE!*
MOVE IT, MINNIE! ***HURRY!!***
ばっ
FWAP
YOU TWO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE! THE SYNDICATE PACKED THIS WHOLE TRUNK WITH EXTRA EXPLOSIVES!
IF IT GOES OFF, THE WHOLE BUILDING IS GOING DOWN WITH YOU UNDER IT!

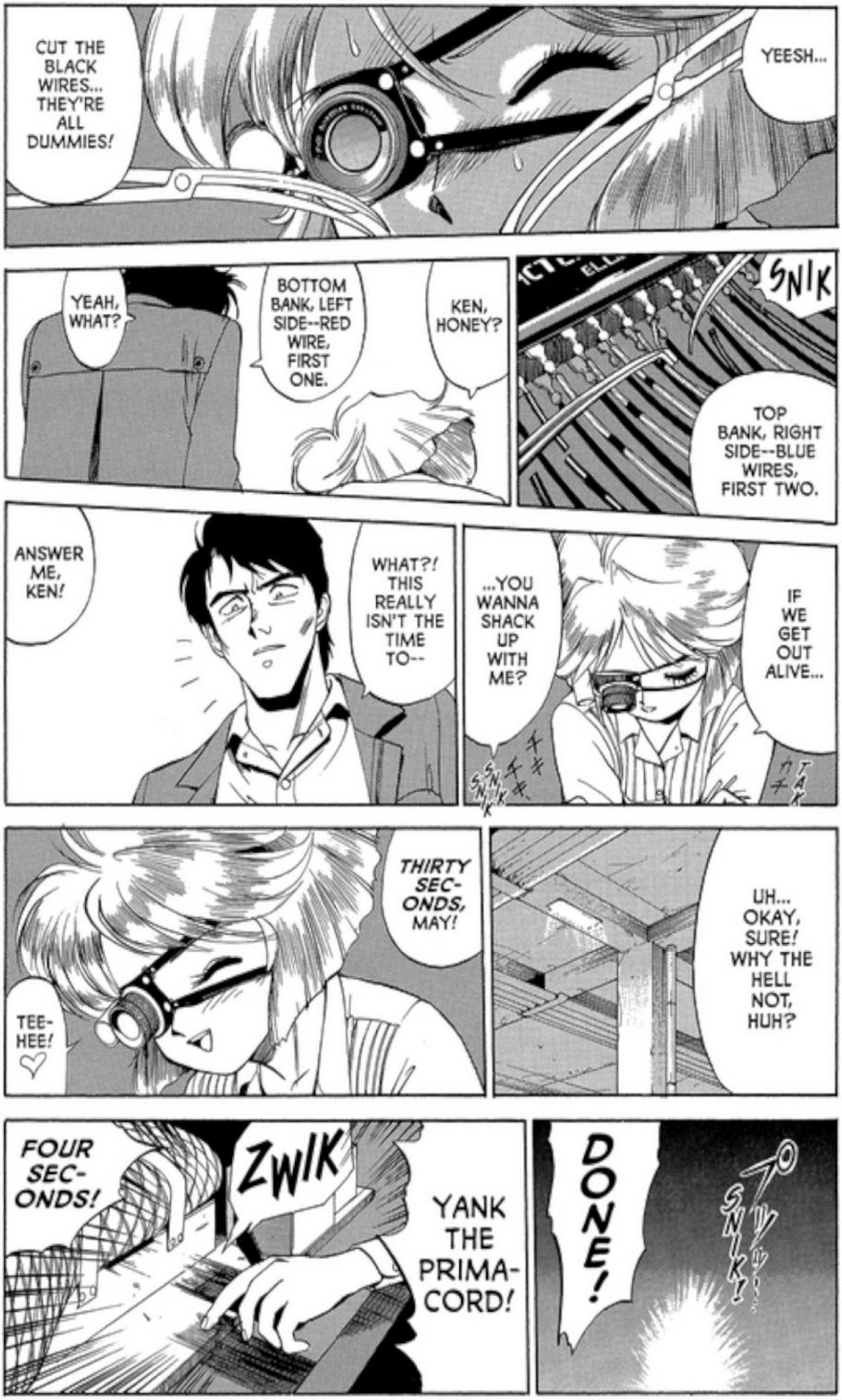

BUT THE BULLETS IN THE SOFA, AND THE WINDOW... THEY WERE ALL FROM THE COPS' GUNS.
THIRTY-EIGHT CALIBER, THEY SAID...
THE FINAL FORENSICS AREN'T IN YET. AND BESIDES...
AFTER SHOOTING THE SAME ROUNDS FROM A SIMILAR WEAPON, WHOEVER IT WAS COULD STUFF THE EMPTY BRASS INTO ONE OF THOSE STIFF'S GUNS.
IT WOULDN'T HOLD UP FOR LONG, BUT IT WOULD BUY THEM SOME TIME.
WELL, MAYBE I'M OVER-ANALYZING THIS.
BUT THIS MUCH I *DO* KNOW-- IT'S DAMNED WEIRD FOR A LAWYER WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE ACTING IN HIS CLIENT'S BEST INTEREST TO GO AROUND TALKING LIKE THIS DODGE GUY IS GUILTY AS HELL.
I DON'T LIKE IT.
GUN SMITH.CAT
SHOOTING RANG
BRMMBR
SKREEK
W-WAIT JUST A SEC! THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST SOME PRO HIT MAN OR SOMETHING?
THUT
I GUESS IT COULD MEAN THAT.

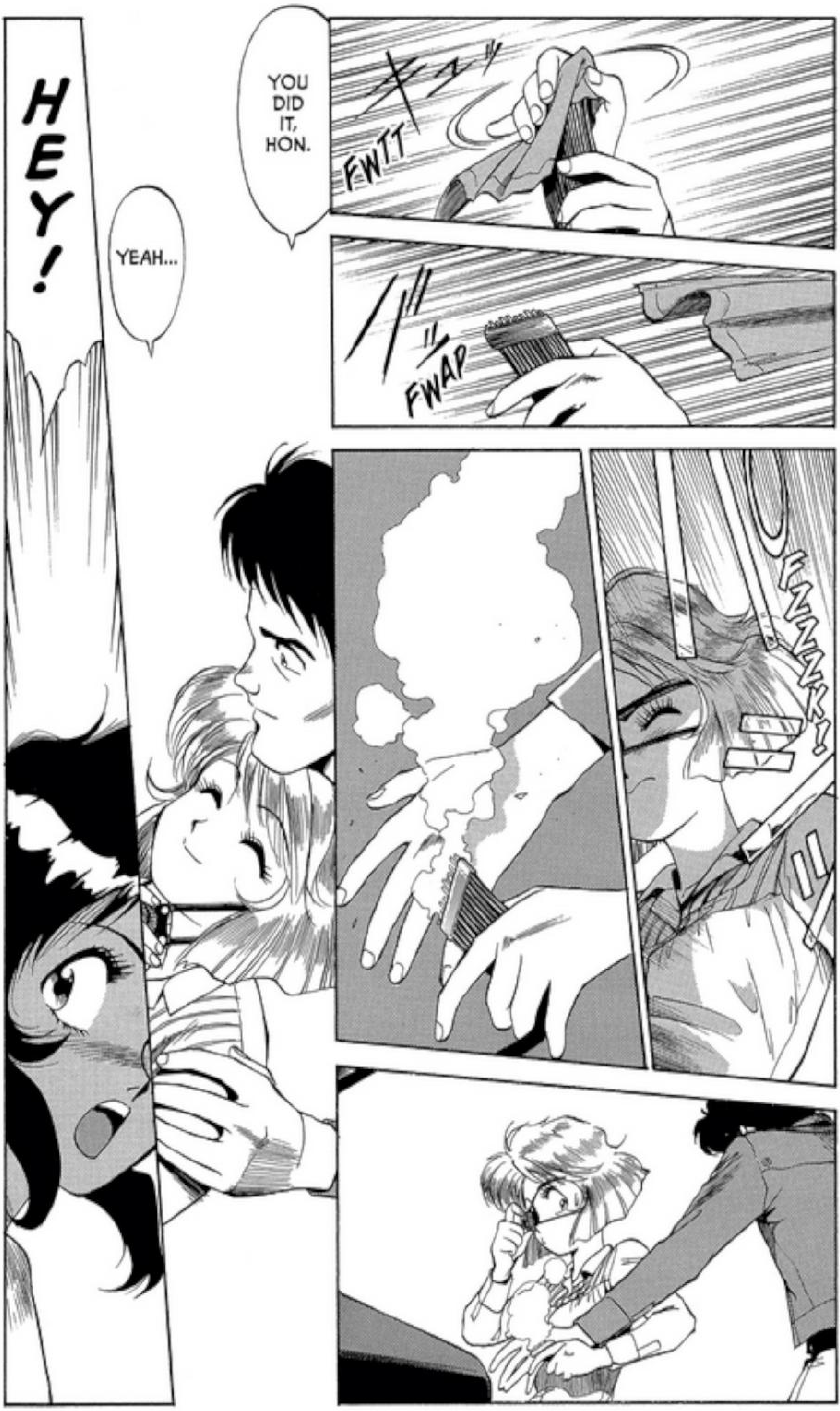

ジャリ ZREEEP
ジャリ ZREEEP
YOU'VE GOT TO RELEASE THE PRIMER PROTECT SYSTEM UNDER THE GYRO-- YOU GOT TWO MINUTES, FORTY SECONDS.
カッ THMP
HEY!
ぱか CHKK
I SAID *DON'T MOVE!*
YOU'RE GONNA *PAY* FOR DELIVERING THAT THING, PAL!

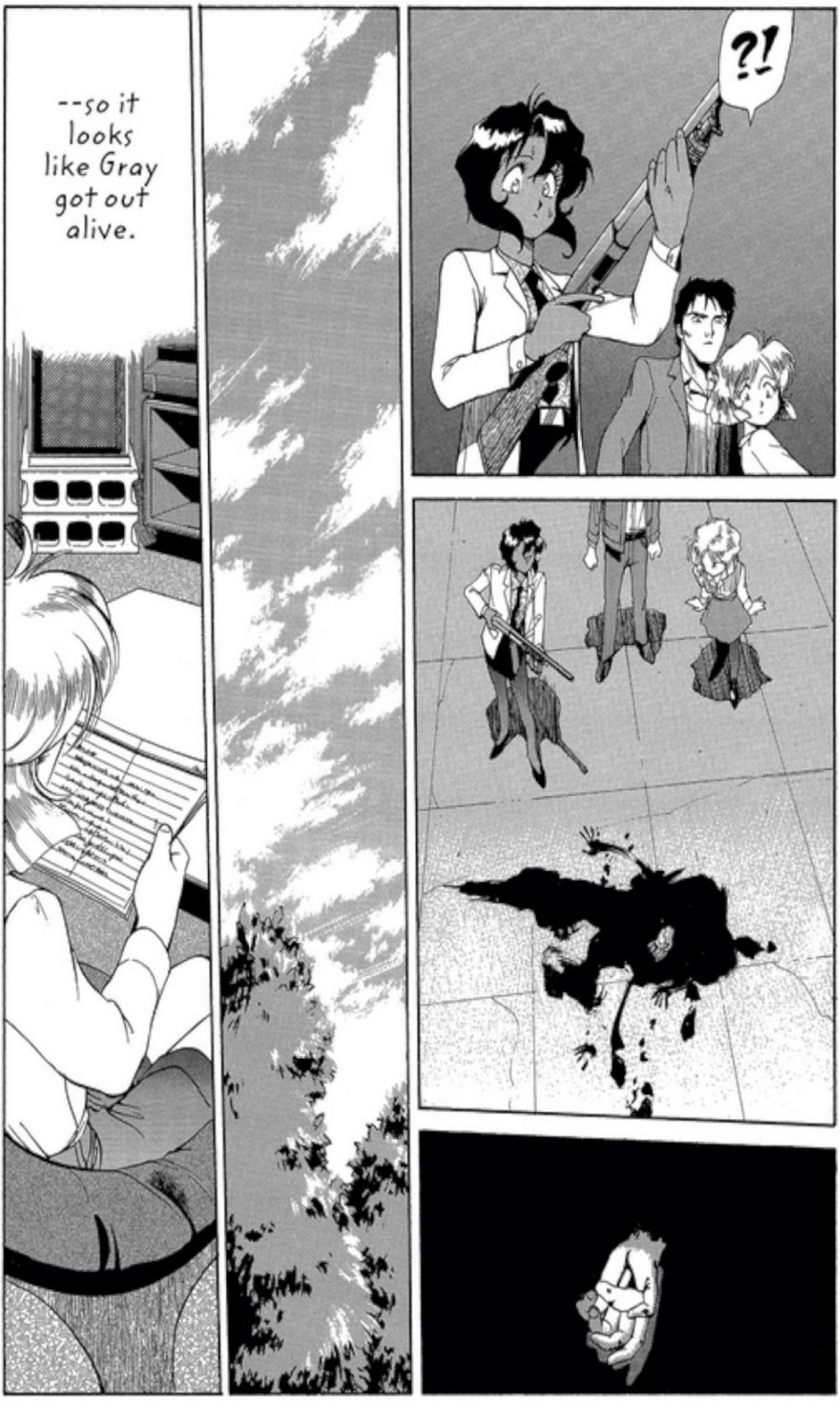
TAKE THE SCREWS ALL THE WAY OUT AND IT BLOWS!

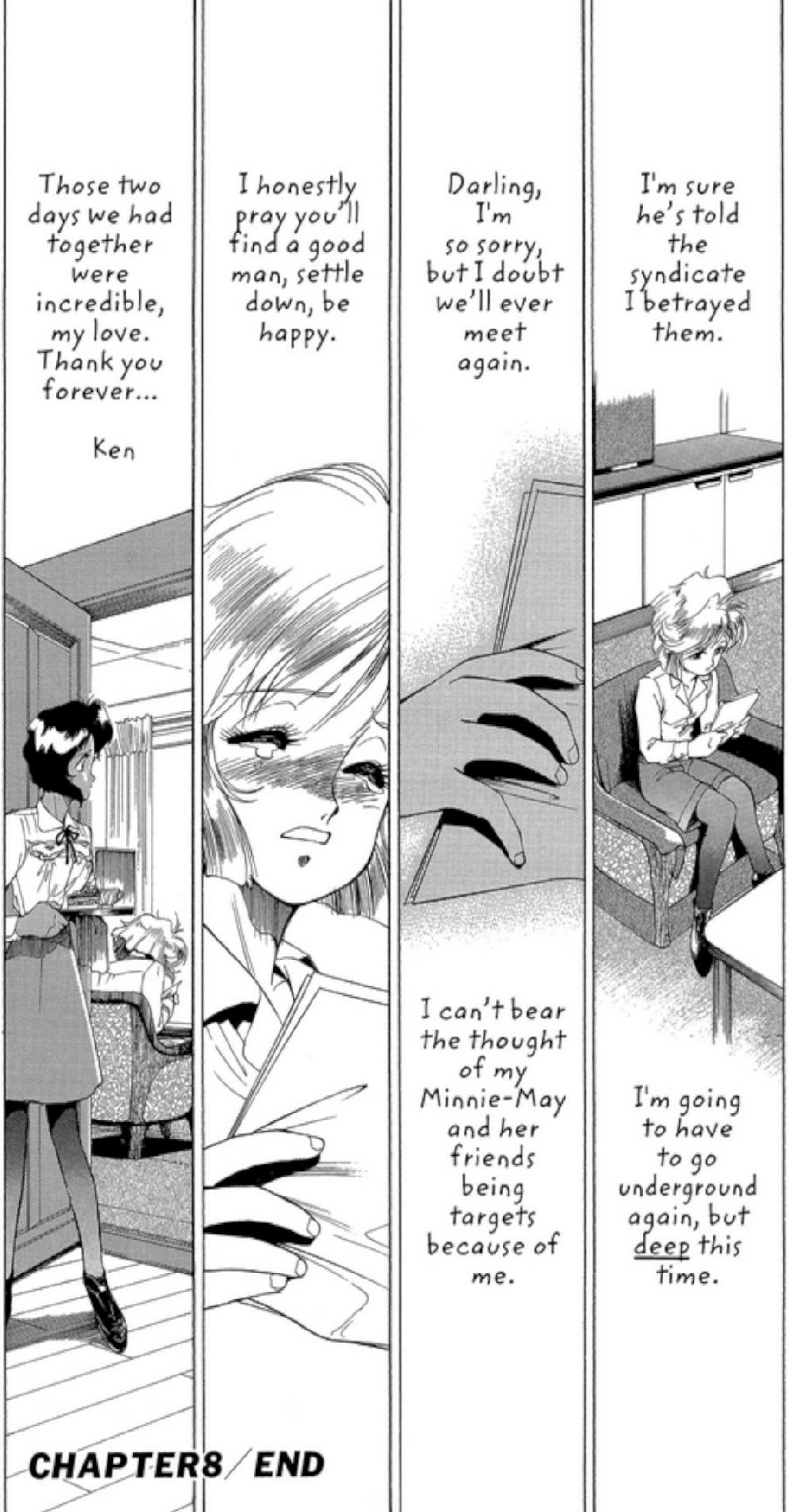
SNIK
FOUR MIN-UTES!
CHIK
HEY, LIGHTEN UP, BABE. I BROUGHT *YOU* HERE, DIDN'T I?
YOU... YOU SPOTTED MY TAIL?!
THAT GT500'S A RARE BIRD. KNEW YA THE MINUTE I SAW YA.
ガチャッ KCHAK
BESIDES, THERE'S NO BOUNTY ON MY HEAD.
ガムッ! SLAM
WHEN THERE IS, YOU COME AND GET IT, YOU HEAR?
ズオン VRRMMBBBBB
ドロロロロッ
....
....


GTOK
THREE MIN-UTES!
SPLRRT
コッ☆TAK
SPLRRT
WHY USE A TIMER WHEN THE POWER'S CUT? WHY NOT JUST "BOOM" ...?
HEY, EVERYBODY MAKES MISTAKES, HUH? AND I LIKE LIVING!
キリキリ
キリ
TWO MINUTES THIRTY!
nng...
GYRO OFF!
ACK!
EIGHT OF THOSE WIRES ARE REAL TIME TRIGGER SWITCHES, SO BE CAREFUL.

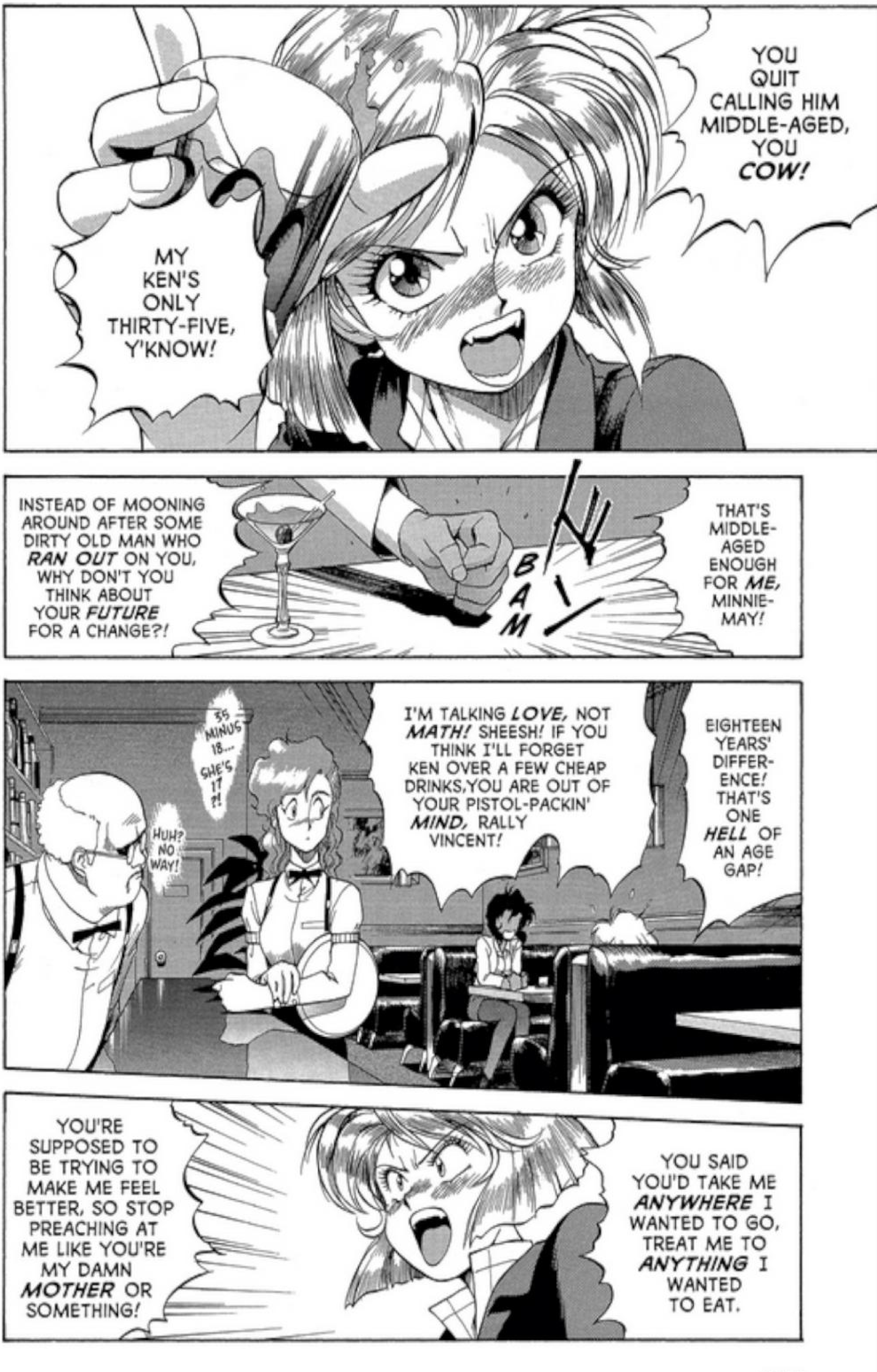

YEESH...
CUT THE BLACK WIRES... THEY'RE ALL DUMMIES!
SNIK
TOP BANK, RIGHT SIDE--BLUE WIRES, FIRST TWO.
KEN, HONEY?
BOTTOM BANK, LEFT SIDE--RED WIRE, FIRST ONE.
YEAH, WHAT?
IF WE GET OUT ALIVE...
TAK
...YOU WANNA SHACK UP WITH ME?
SNIK SNIK
WHAT?! THIS REALLY ISN'T THE TIME TO--
ANSWER ME, KEN!
UH... OKAY, SURE! WHY THE HELL NOT, HUH?
THIRTY SECONDS, MAY!
TEE-HEE! ♡
FOUR SECONDS!
ZWIK
YANK THE PRIMACORD!
DONE!
SNIK!

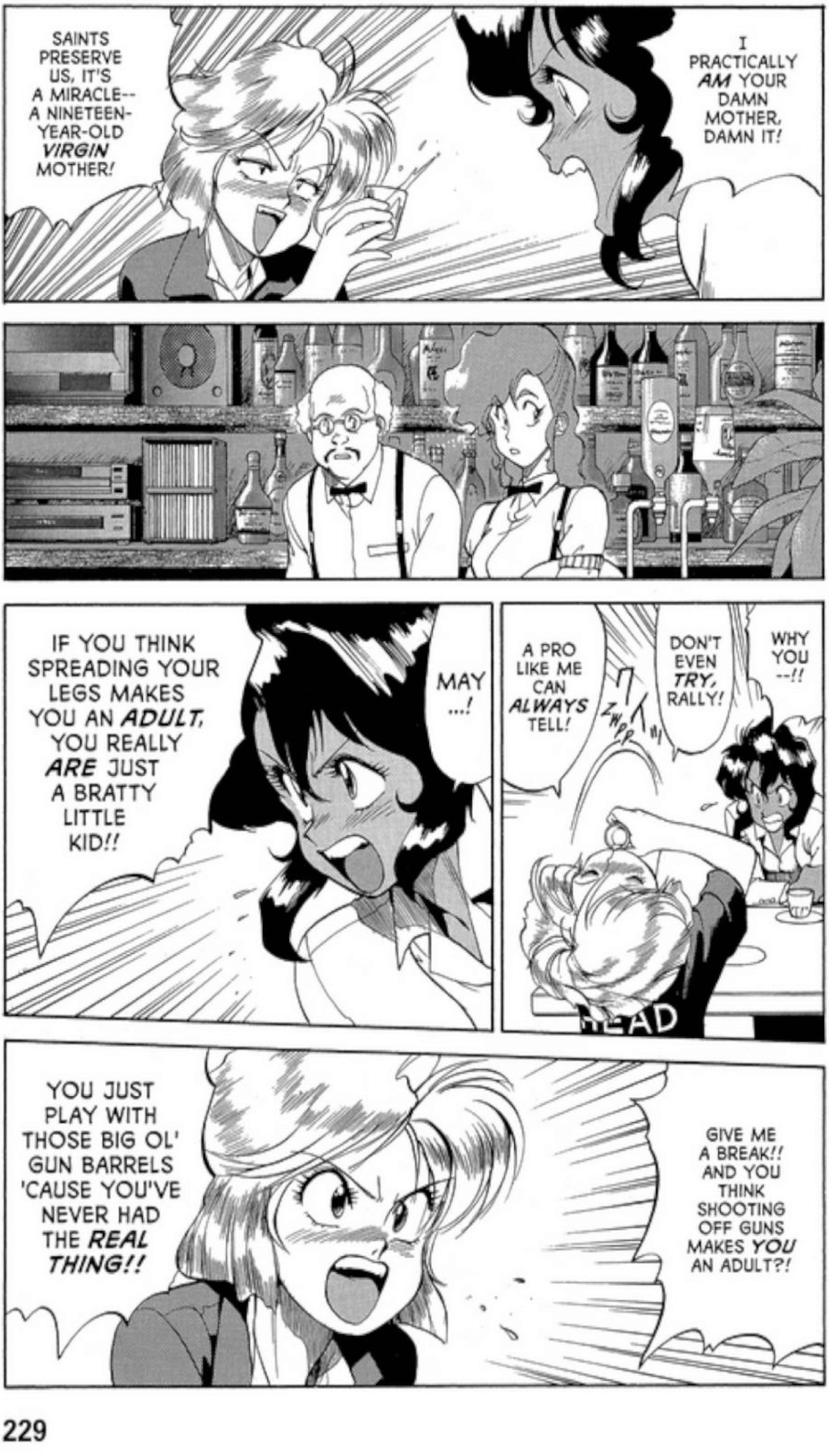

キュッ
FWTT
YOU DID IT, HON.
バッ
FWAP
FZZZK!
YEAH...
HEY!

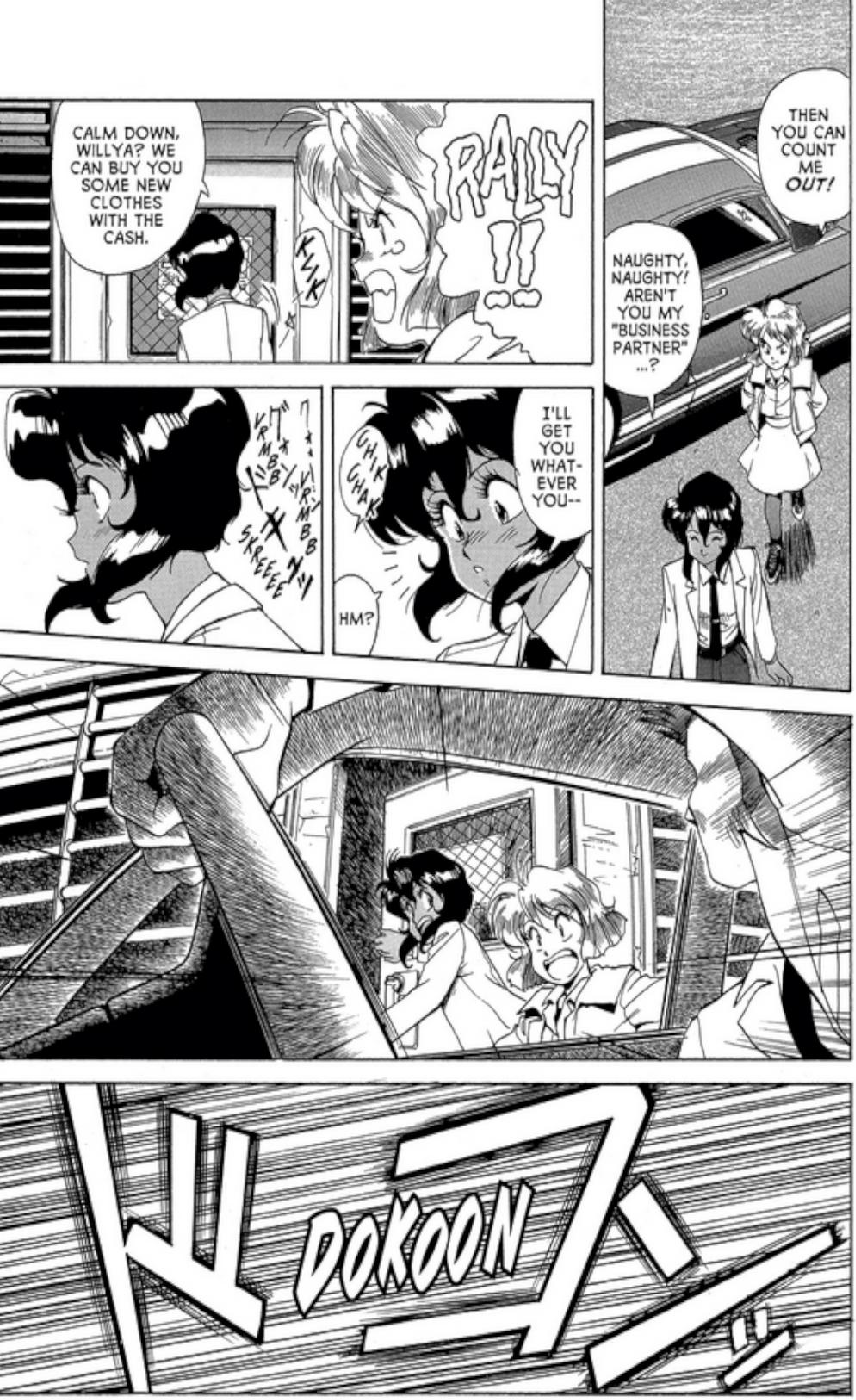

?!
--so it looks like Gray got out alive.

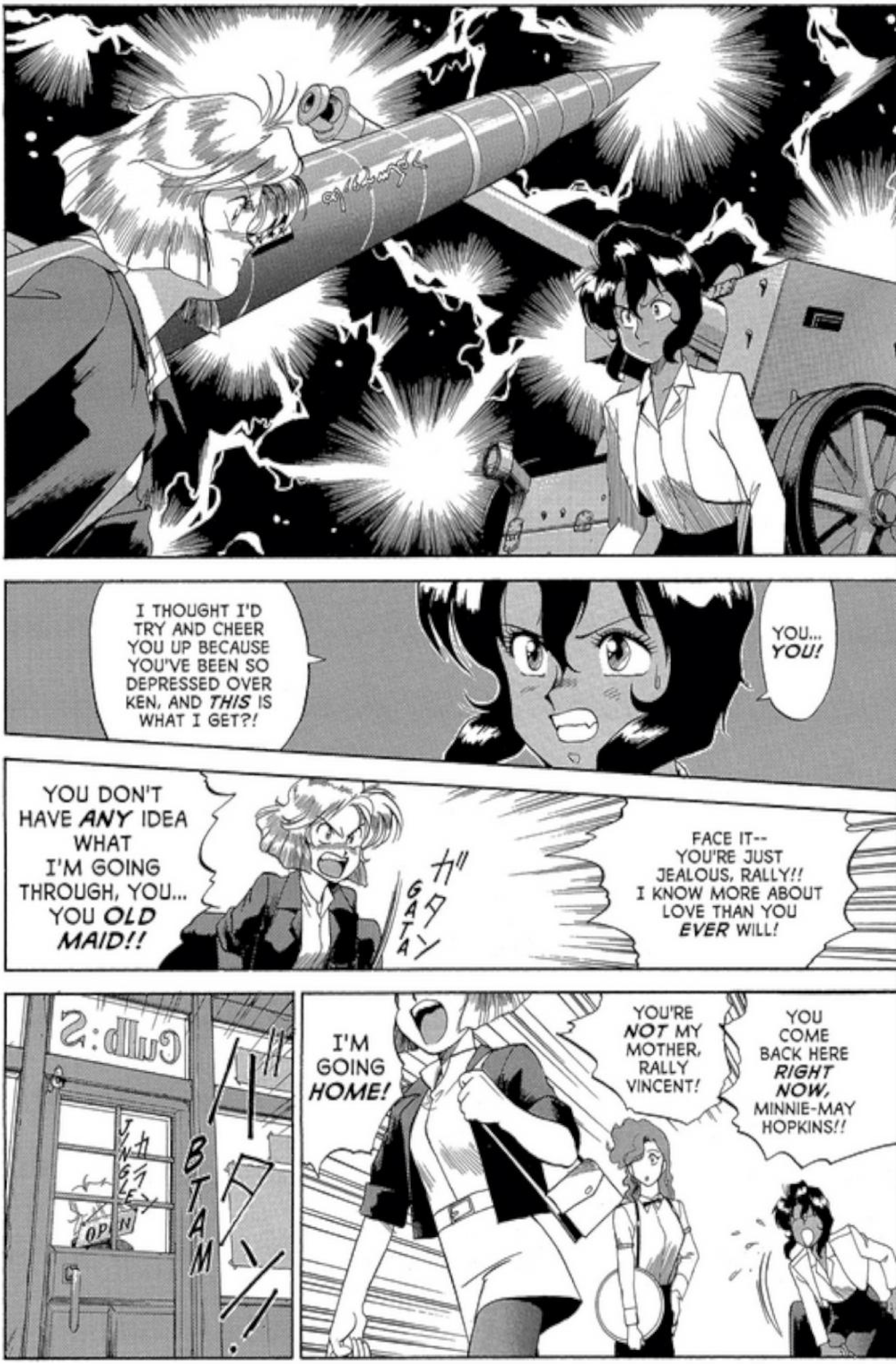

I'm sure he's told the syndicate I betrayed them.
I'm going to have to go underground again, but deep this time.
Darling, I'm so sorry, but I doubt we'll ever meet again.
I can't bear the thought of my Minnie-May and her friends being targets because of me.
I honestly pray you'll find a good man, settle down, be happy.
Those two days we had together were incredible, my love. Thank you forever...
Ken
CHAPTER8 / END

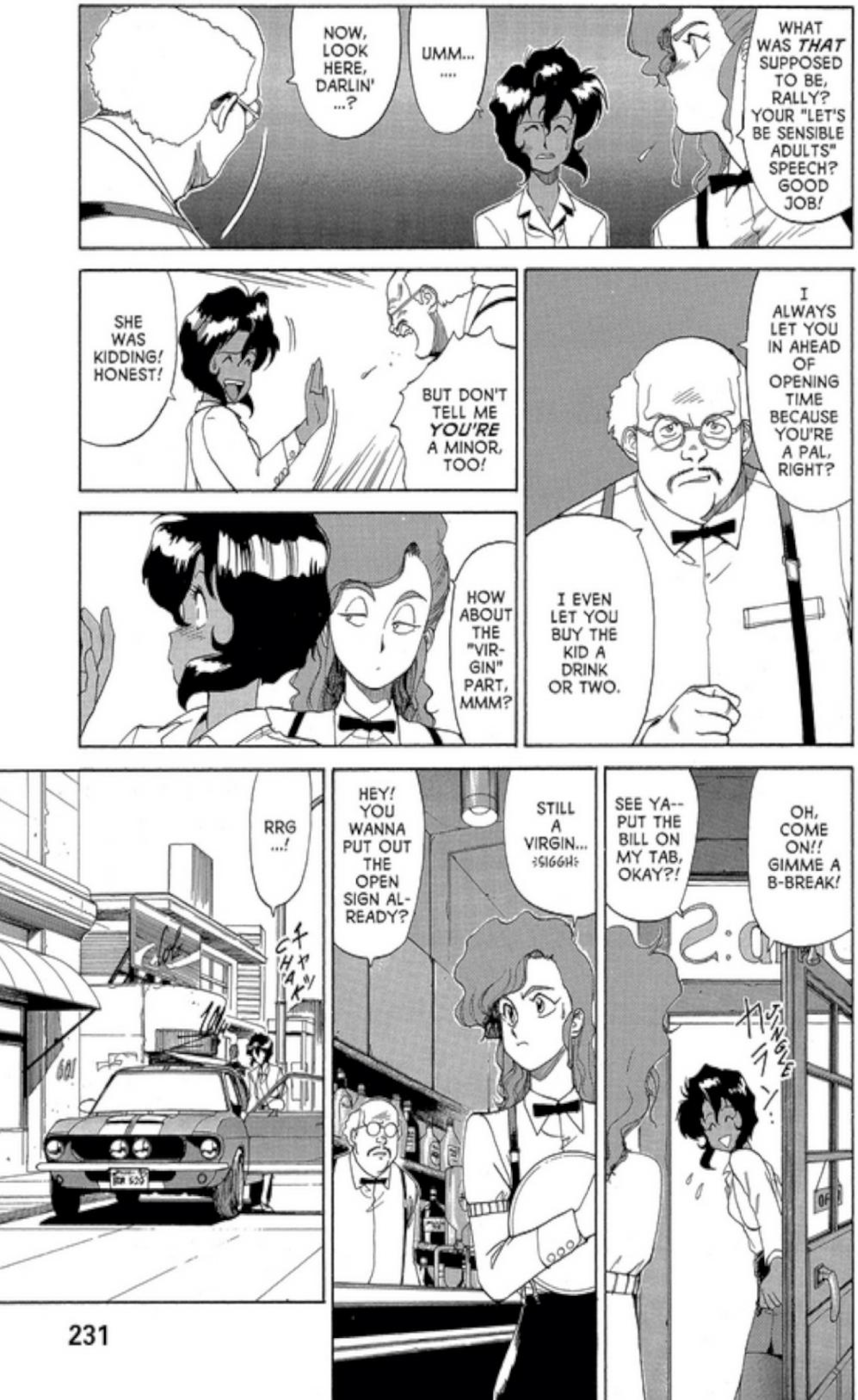
CHAPTER 9
JAMMING

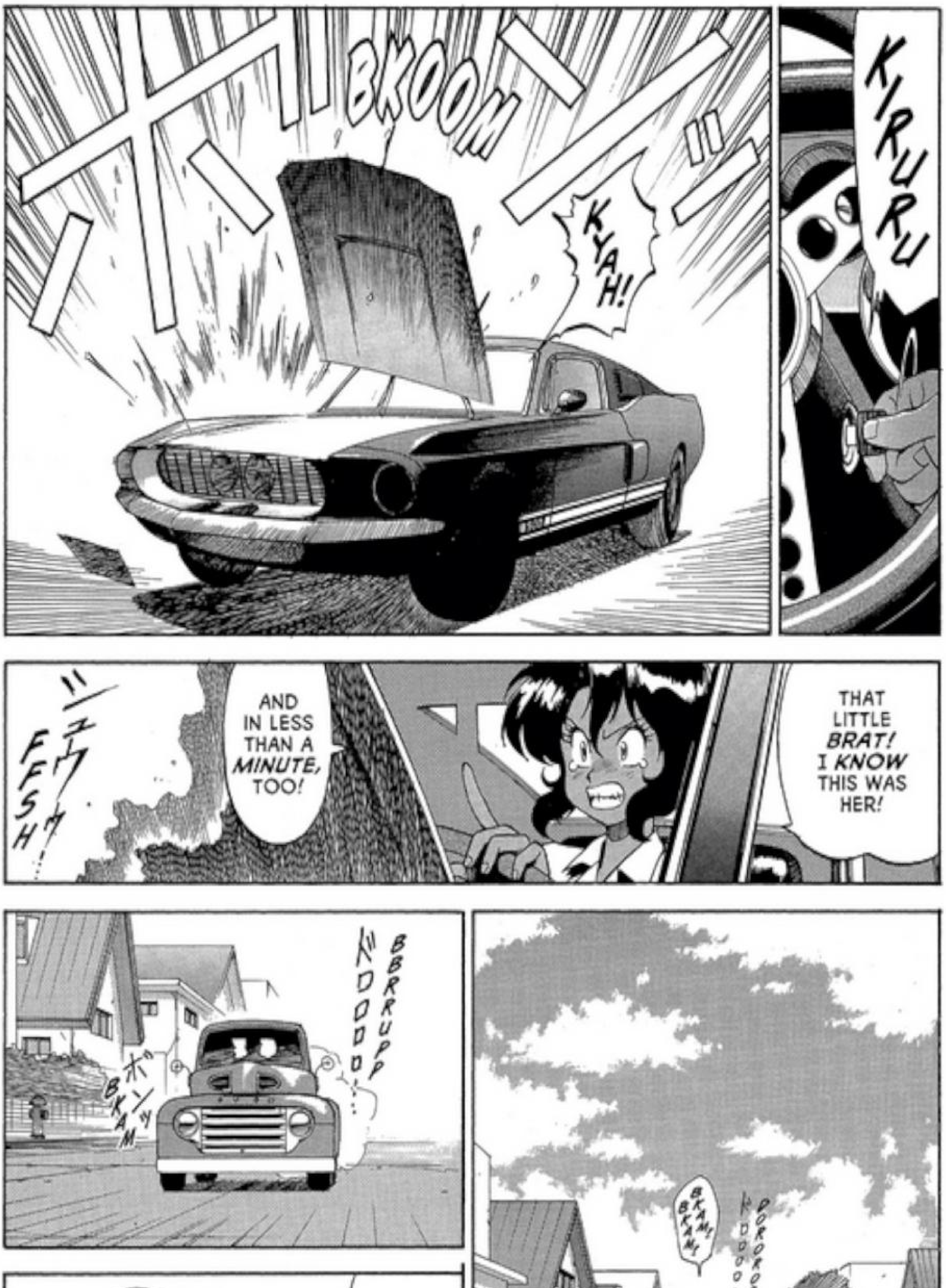

YOU QUIT CALLING HIM MIDDLE-AGED, YOU *COW!*
MY KEN'S ONLY THIRTY-FIVE, Y'KNOW!
THAT'S MIDDLE-AGED ENOUGH FOR *ME,* MINNIE-MAY!
BAM
INSTEAD OF MOONING AROUND AFTER SOME DIRTY OLD MAN WHO *RAN OUT* ON YOU, WHY DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR *FUTURE* FOR A CHANGE?!
EIGHTEEN YEARS' DIFFERENCE! THAT'S ONE *HELL* OF AN AGE GAP!
I'M TALKING *LOVE,* NOT *MATH!* SHEESH! IF YOU THINK I'LL FORGET KEN OVER A FEW CHEAP DRINKS,YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR PISTOL-PACKIN' *MIND,* RALLY VINCENT!
35 MINUS 18... SHE'S 17 ?!
HUH? NO WAY!
YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE ME *ANYWHERE* I WANTED TO GO, TREAT ME TO *ANYTHING* I WANTED TO EAT.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, SO STOP PREACHING AT ME LIKE YOU'RE MY DAMN *MOTHER* OR SOMETHING!

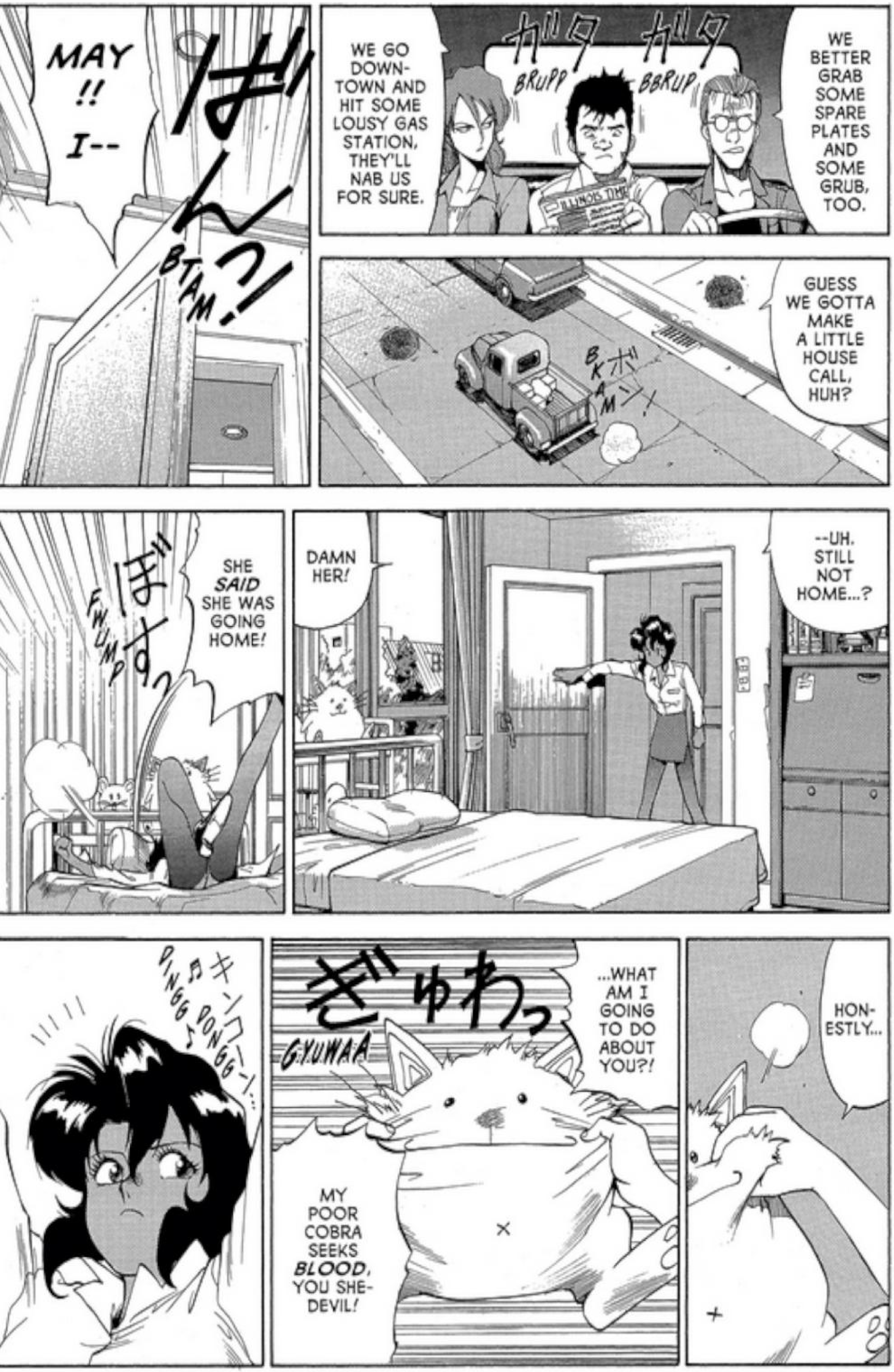

I PRACTICALLY *AM* YOUR DAMN MOTHER, DAMN IT!
SAINTS PRESERVE US, IT'S A MIRACLE-- A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD *VIRGIN* MOTHER!
WHY YOU --!!
DON'T EVEN *TRY,* RALLY!
A PRO LIKE ME CAN *ALWAYS* TELL!
ZWPP
HEAD
MAY ...!
IF YOU THINK SPREADING YOUR LEGS MAKES YOU AN *ADULT,* YOU REALLY *ARE* JUST A BRATTY LITTLE KID!!
GIVE ME A BREAK!! AND YOU THINK SHOOTING OFF GUNS MAKES *YOU* AN ADULT?!
YOU JUST PLAY WITH THOSE BIG OL' GUN BARRELS 'CAUSE YOU'VE NEVER HAD THE *REAL THING!!*

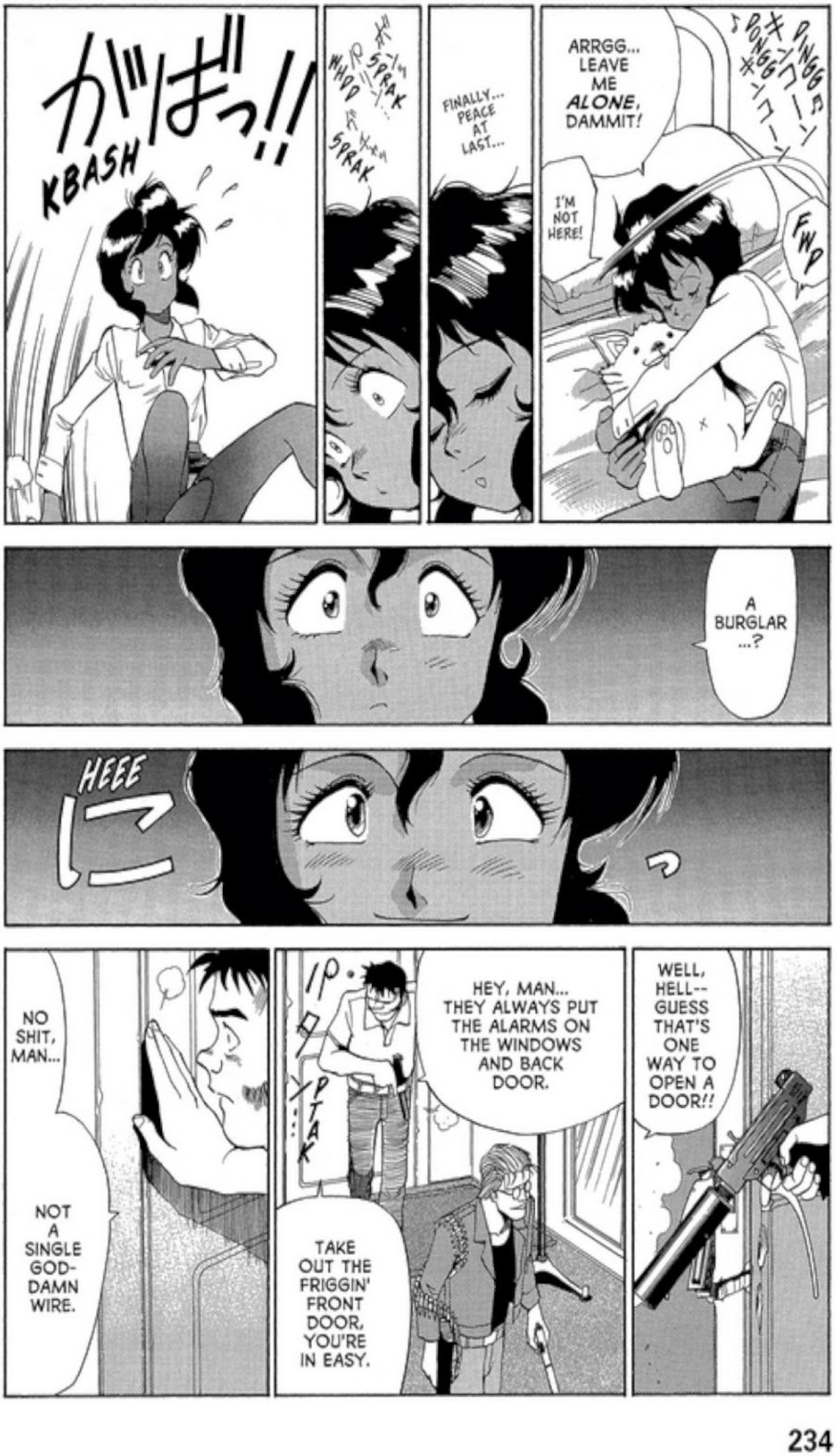

THEN YOU CAN COUNT ME *OUT!*
NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! AREN'T YOU MY "BUSINESS PARTNER" ...?
RALLY!!
KLIK
CALM DOWN, WILLYA? WE CAN BUY YOU SOME NEW CLOTHES WITH THE CASH.
I'LL GET YOU WHATEVER YOU--
CHIK CHAK
HM?
VRMBB VRMBB
SKREEEE
DOKOON

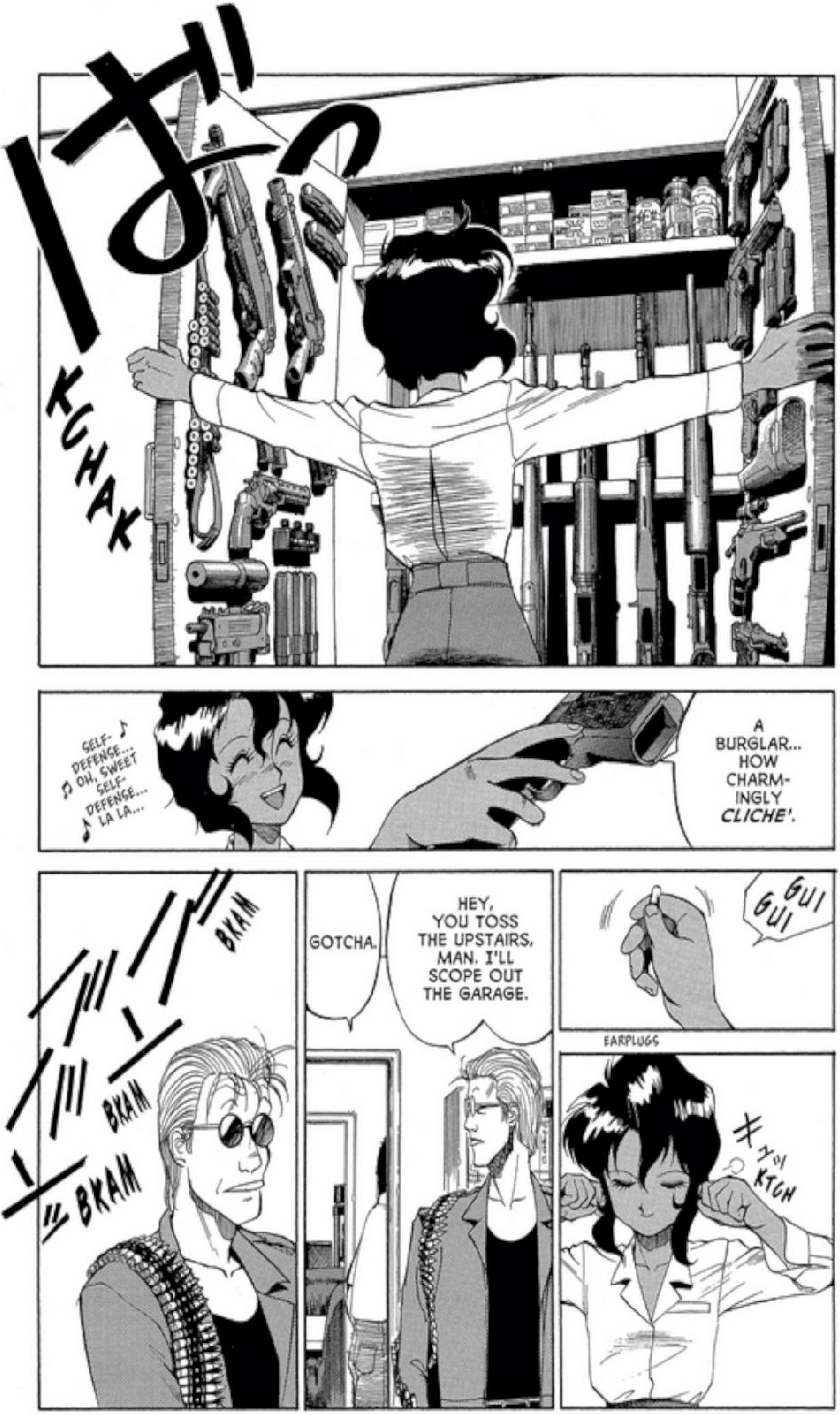

YOU... *YOU!*
I THOUGHT I'D TRY AND CHEER YOU UP BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN SO DEPRESSED OVER KEN, AND *THIS* IS WHAT I GET?!
FACE IT-- YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, RALLY!! I KNOW MORE ABOUT LOVE THAN YOU *EVER* WILL!
ガタン
GATA
YOU DON'T HAVE *ANY* IDEA WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH, YOU... YOU *OLD MAID!!*
YOU COME BACK HERE *RIGHT NOW,* MINNIE-MAY HOPKINS!!
YOU'RE *NOT* MY MOTHER, RALLY VINCENT!
I'M GOING *HOME!*
BTAM
JINGLE
OPEN

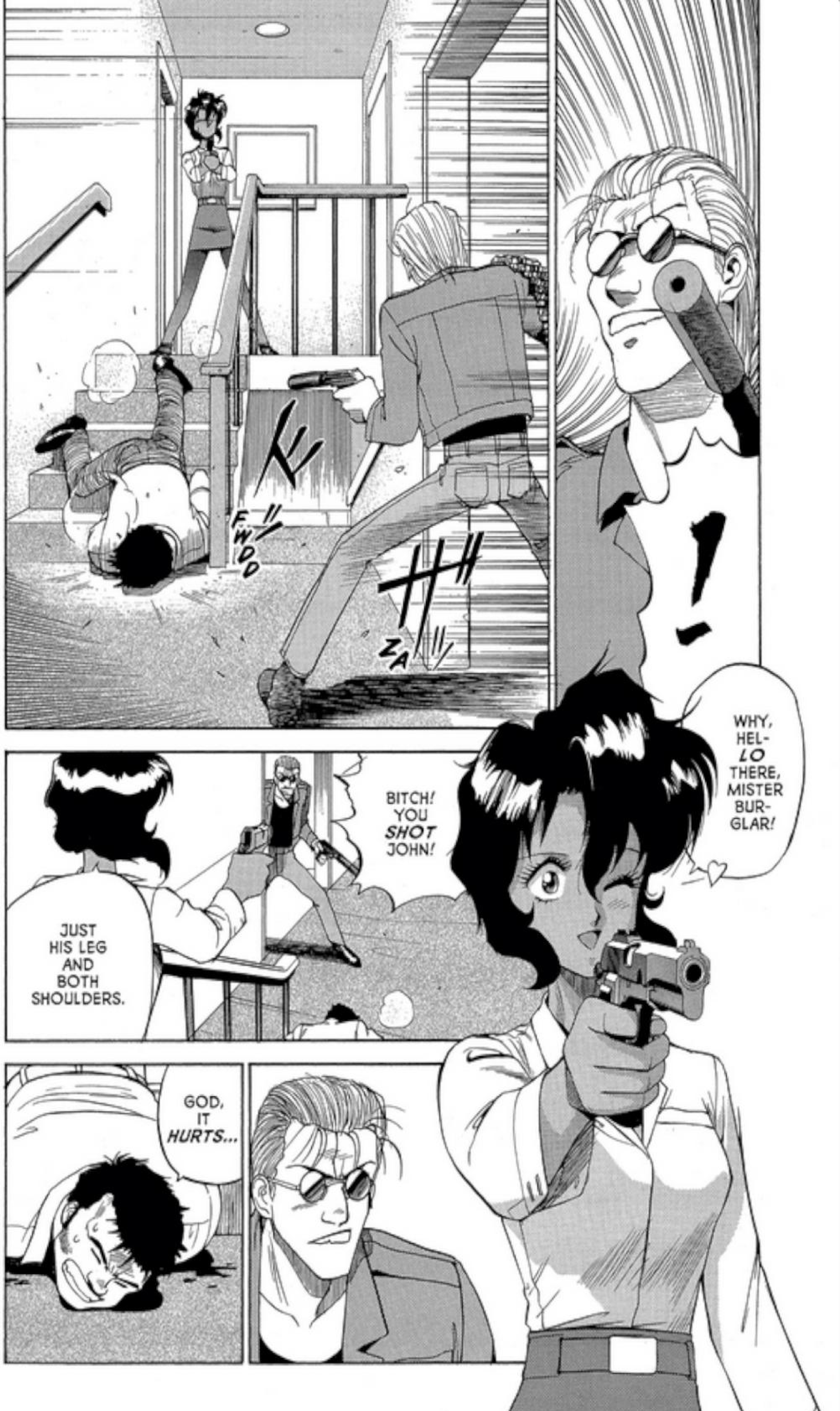

WHAT WAS *THAT* SUPPOSED TO BE, RALLY? YOUR "LET'S BE SENSIBLE ADULTS" SPEECH? GOOD JOB!
UMM... ....
NOW, LOOK HERE, DARLIN' ...?
I ALWAYS LET YOU IN AHEAD OF OPENING TIME BECAUSE YOU'RE A PAL, RIGHT?
I EVEN LET YOU BUY THE KID A DRINK OR TWO.
BUT DON'T TELL ME *YOU'RE* A MINOR, TOO!
SHE WAS KIDDING! HONEST!
HOW ABOUT THE "VIRGIN" PART, MMM?
OH, COME ON!! GIMME A B-BREAK!
SEE YA-- PUT THE BILL ON MY TAB, OKAY?!
JINGLE
STILL A VIRGIN... SIGGH
HEY! YOU WANNA PUT OUT THE OPEN SIGN ALREADY?
RRG ...!
チャッ CHAK

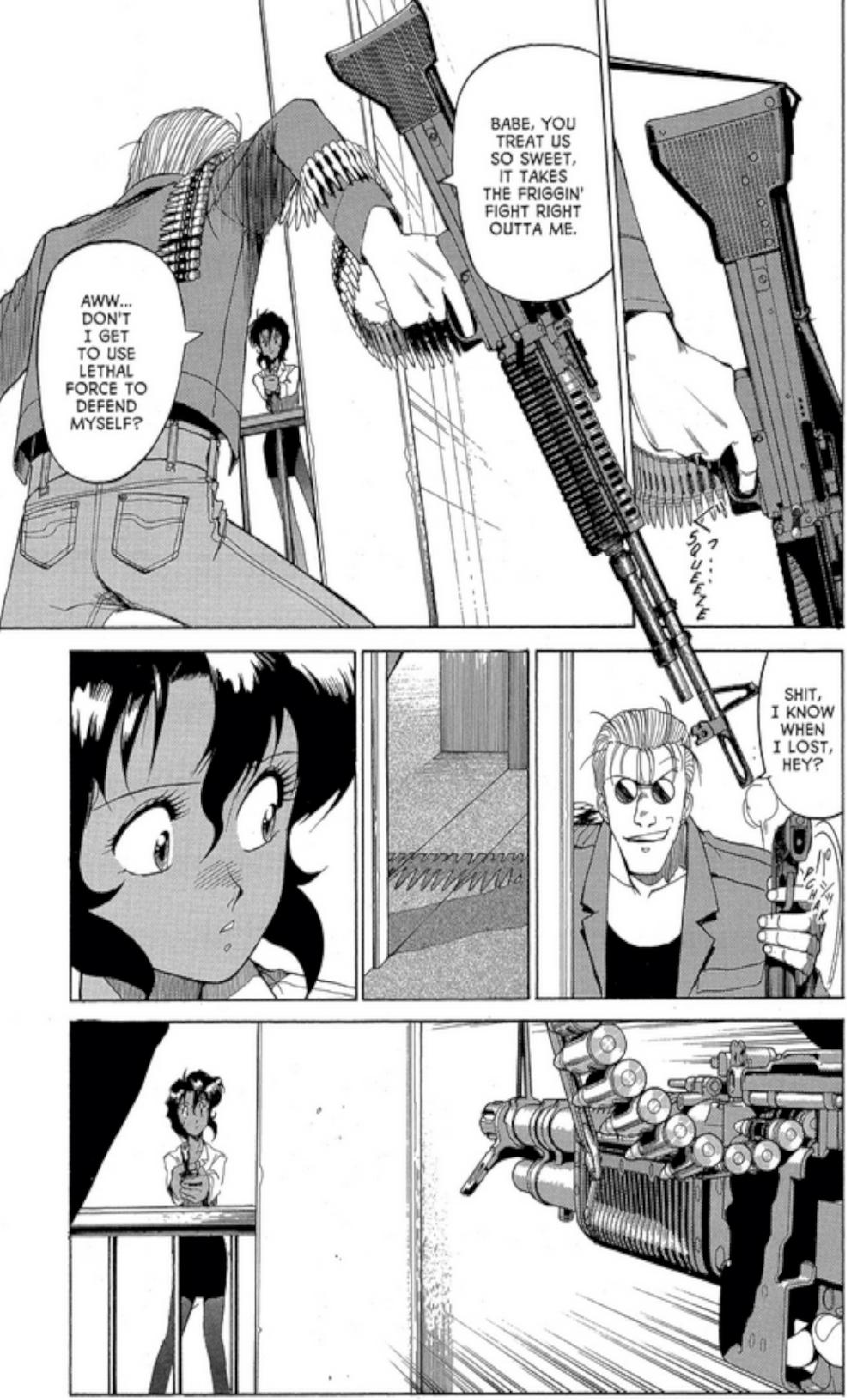

KIRURURU
BKOOM
KYAH!
THAT LITTLE *BRAT!* I *KNOW* THIS WAS HER!
AND IN LESS THAN A *MINUTE,* TOO!
FFSH...
BKAM! BKAM!
DOROROROKO
KDOOOO...
BBRRUPP
KDOOOOO!...
BKAM
LESSEE... WE HIT ILLINOIS TWO DAYS AGO...
...'BOUT TIME TO GET RID OF THIS CRAP TRUCK.

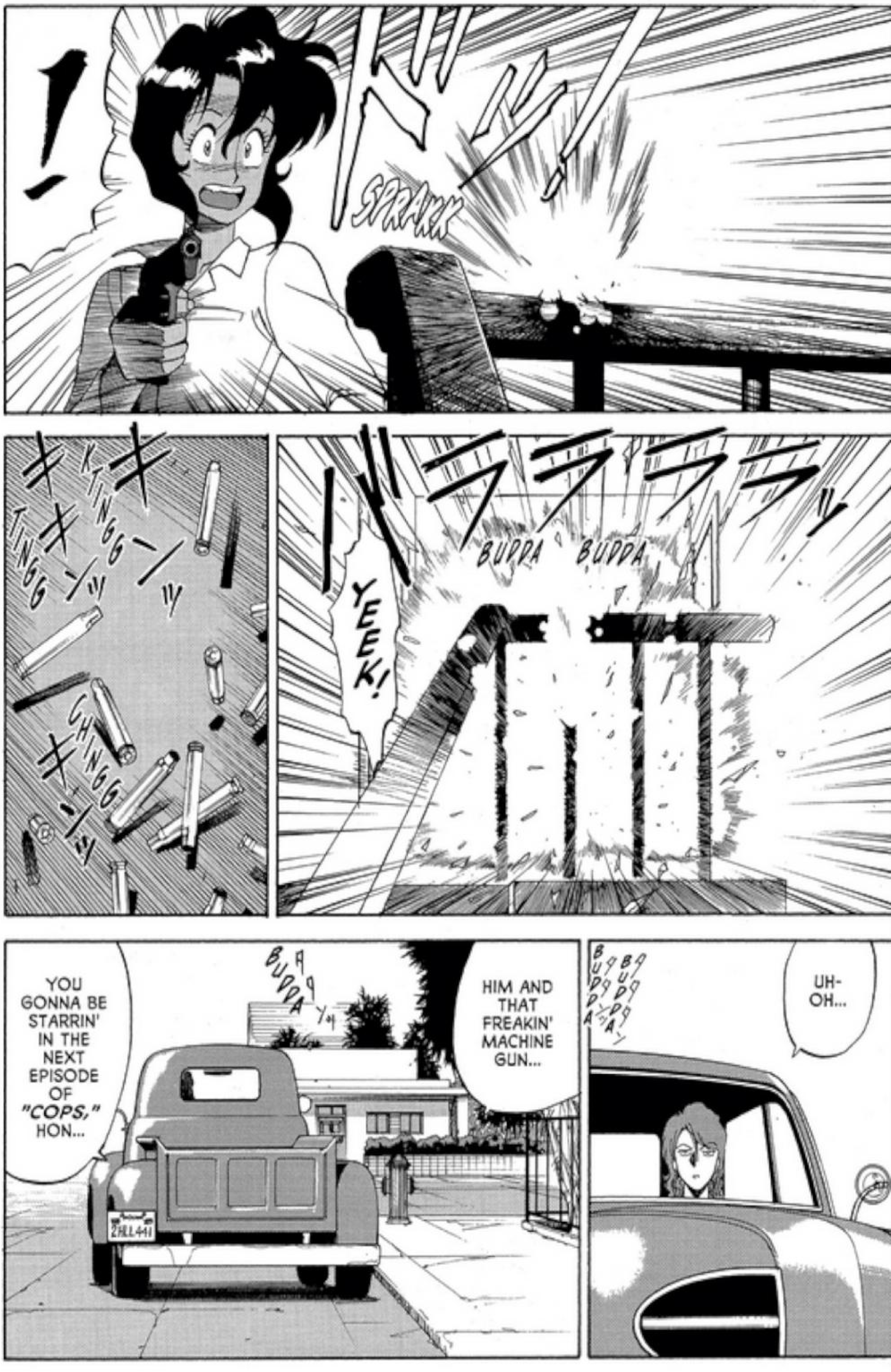

WE BETTER GRAB SOME SPARE PLATES AND SOME GRUB, TOO.
ガタ ガタ
BRUPP BBRUP
WE GO DOWNTOWN AND HIT SOME LOUSY GAS STATION, THEY'LL NAB US FOR SURE.
GUESS WE GOTTA MAKE A LITTLE HOUSE CALL, HUH?
ボン!
BKBAM
ばんっ!
BTAM!
MAY!! I--
--UH. STILL NOT HOME...?
DAMN HER!
SHE *SAID* SHE WAS GOING HOME!
ぼすっ
FWUMP
HON-ESTLY...
...WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ABOUT YOU?!
ぎゅわっ
GYUWAA
MY POOR COBRA SEEKS *BLOOD*, YOU SHE-DEVIL!
キンコーン…
DINGG♪ DONGG♪

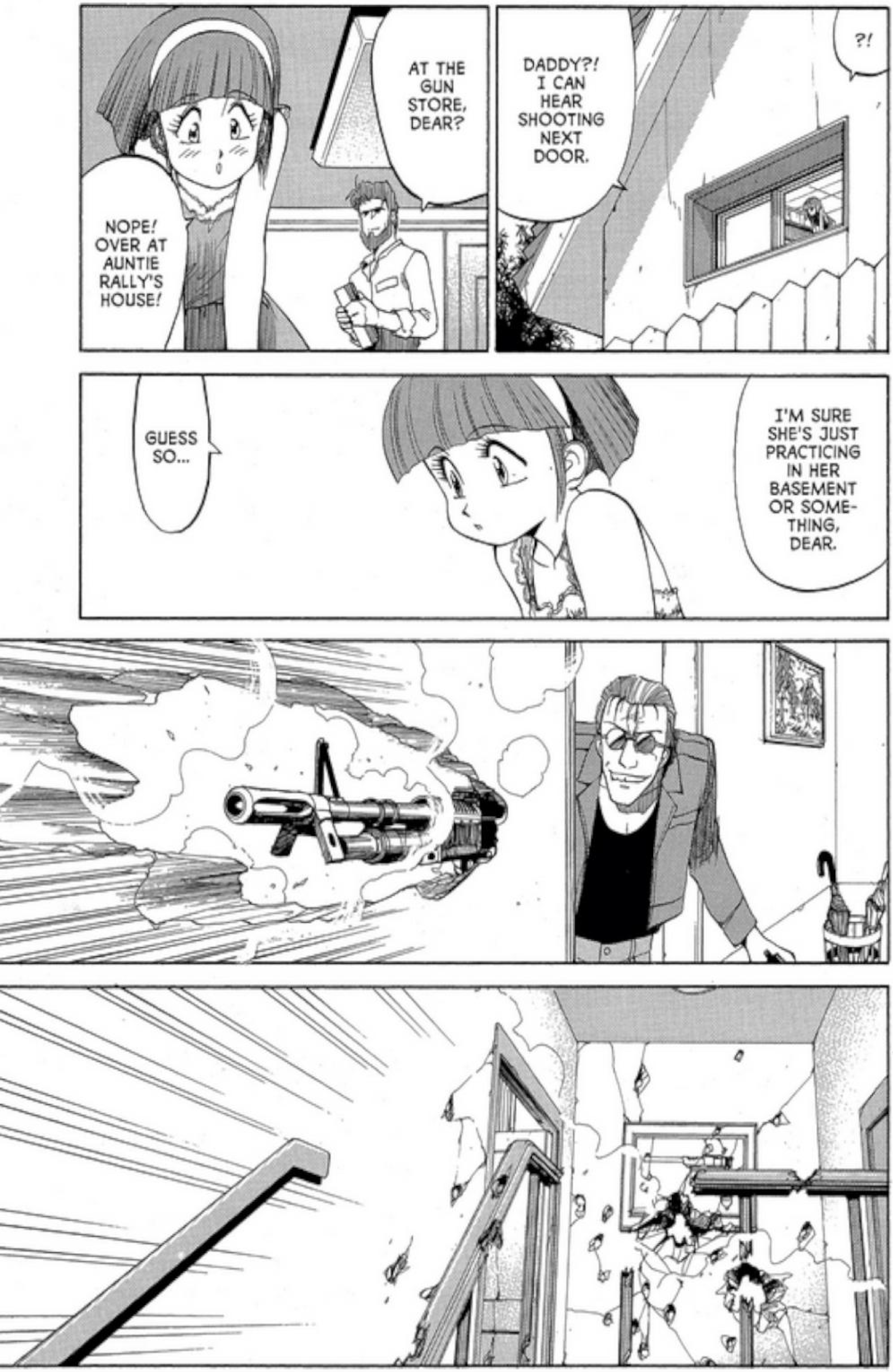

DINGG♪ DONGG♪
FWP
ARRGG... LEAVE ME ALONE, DAMMIT!
I'M NOT HERE!
FINALLY... PEACE AT LAST...
SPRAK
WHOO
SPRAK
がばっ!!
KBASH
A BURGLAR ...?
HEEE
にっ
WELL, HELL-- GUESS THAT'S ONE WAY TO OPEN A DOOR!!
HEY, MAN... THEY ALWAYS PUT THE ALARMS ON THE WINDOWS AND BACK DOOR.
TAKE OUT THE FRIGGIN' FRONT DOOR, YOU'RE IN EASY.
PTAK
NO SHIT, MAN...
NOT A SINGLE GOD-DAMN WIRE.

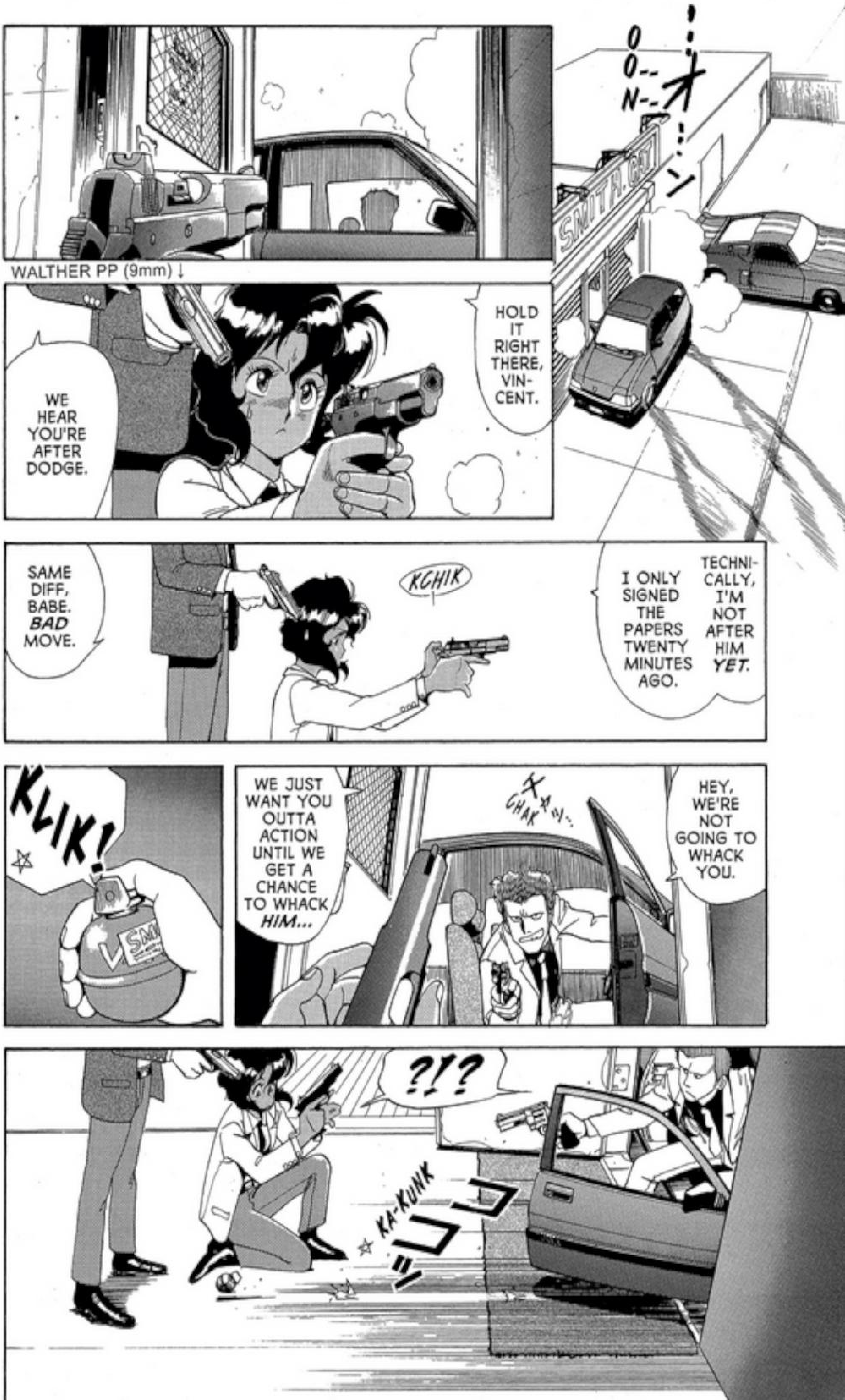

ばっ
KUCHAK
A BURGLAR... HOW CHARMINGLY *CLICHE'*.
SELF-DEFENSE... ♪ OH, SWEET SELF-DEFENSE... LA LA... ♪ ♪
GUI GUI
EARPLUGS
キュッ KTCH
HEY, YOU TOSS THE UPSTAIRS, MAN. I'LL SCOPE OUT THE GARAGE.
GOTCHA.
BKAM
BKAM
ズ BKAM

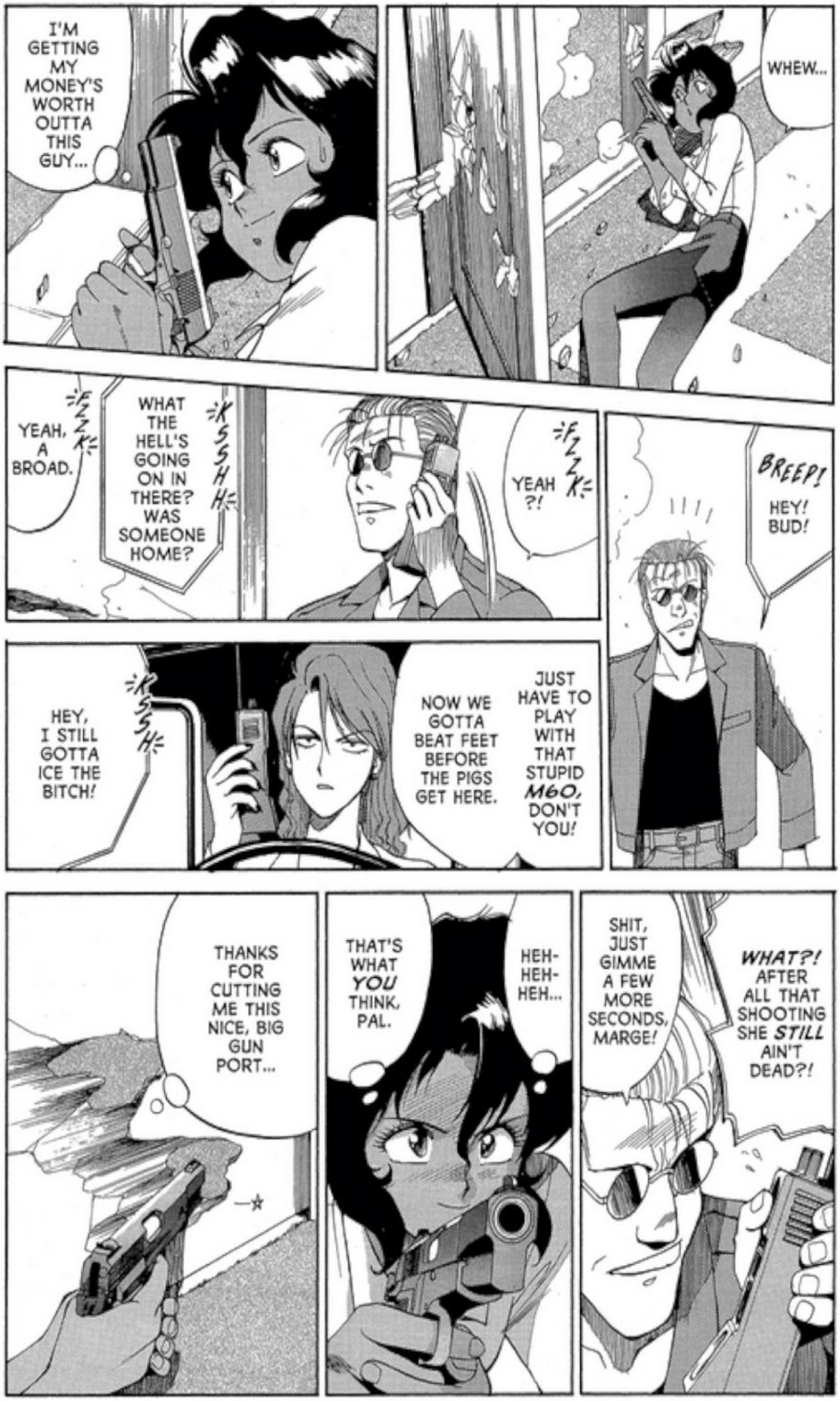

!
FWOOD
ZA
WHY, HEL*LO* THERE, MISTER BURGLAR!
BITCH! YOU *SHOT* JOHN!
JUST HIS LEG AND BOTH SHOULDERS.
GOD, IT *HURTS*...

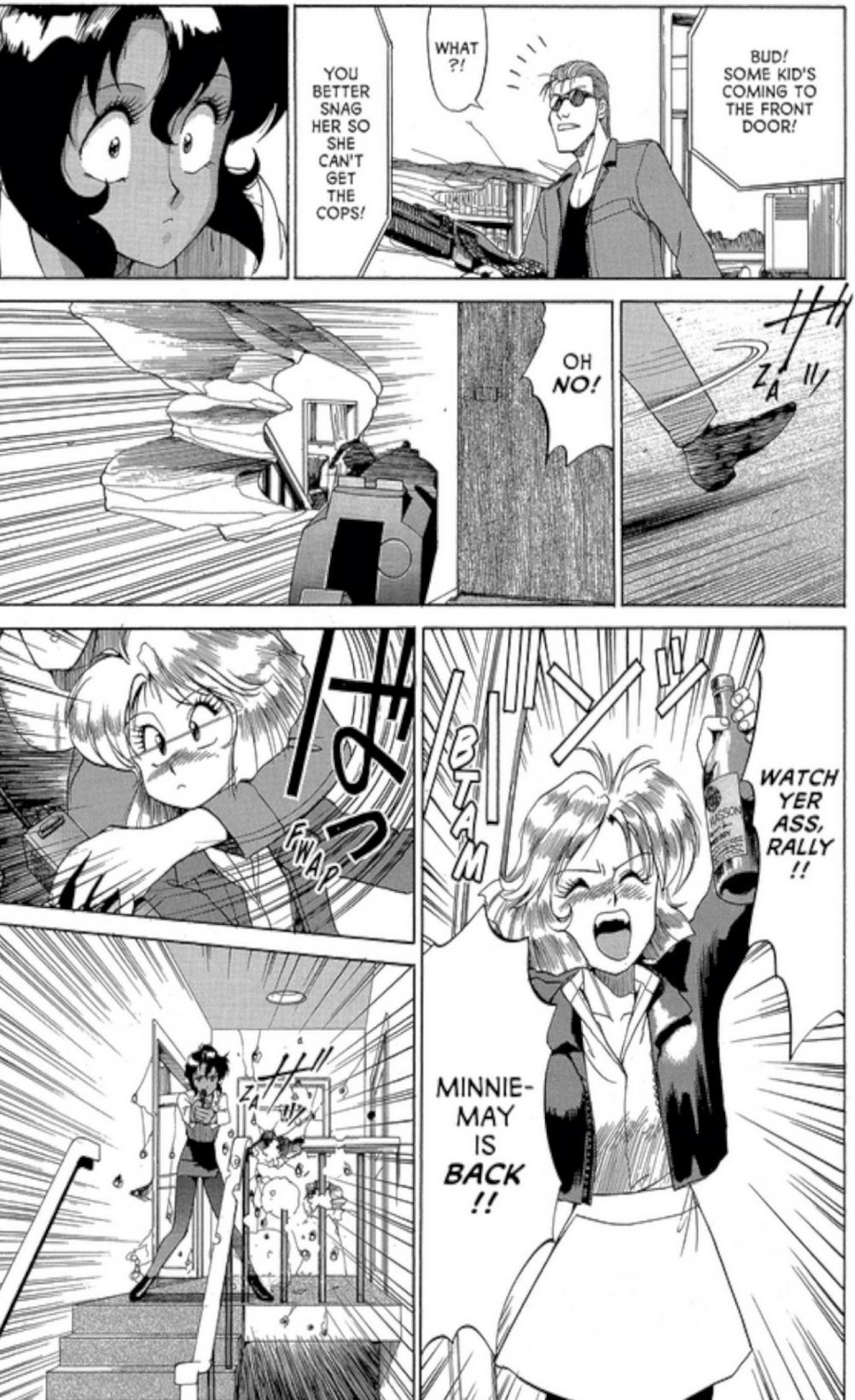

BABE, YOU TREAT US SO SWEET, IT TAKES THE FRIGGIN' FIGHT RIGHT OUTTA ME.
AWW... DON'T I GET TO USE LETHAL FORCE TO DEFEND MYSELF?
SQUEEZE
SHIT, I KNOW WHEN I LOST, HEY?
P'CHAK

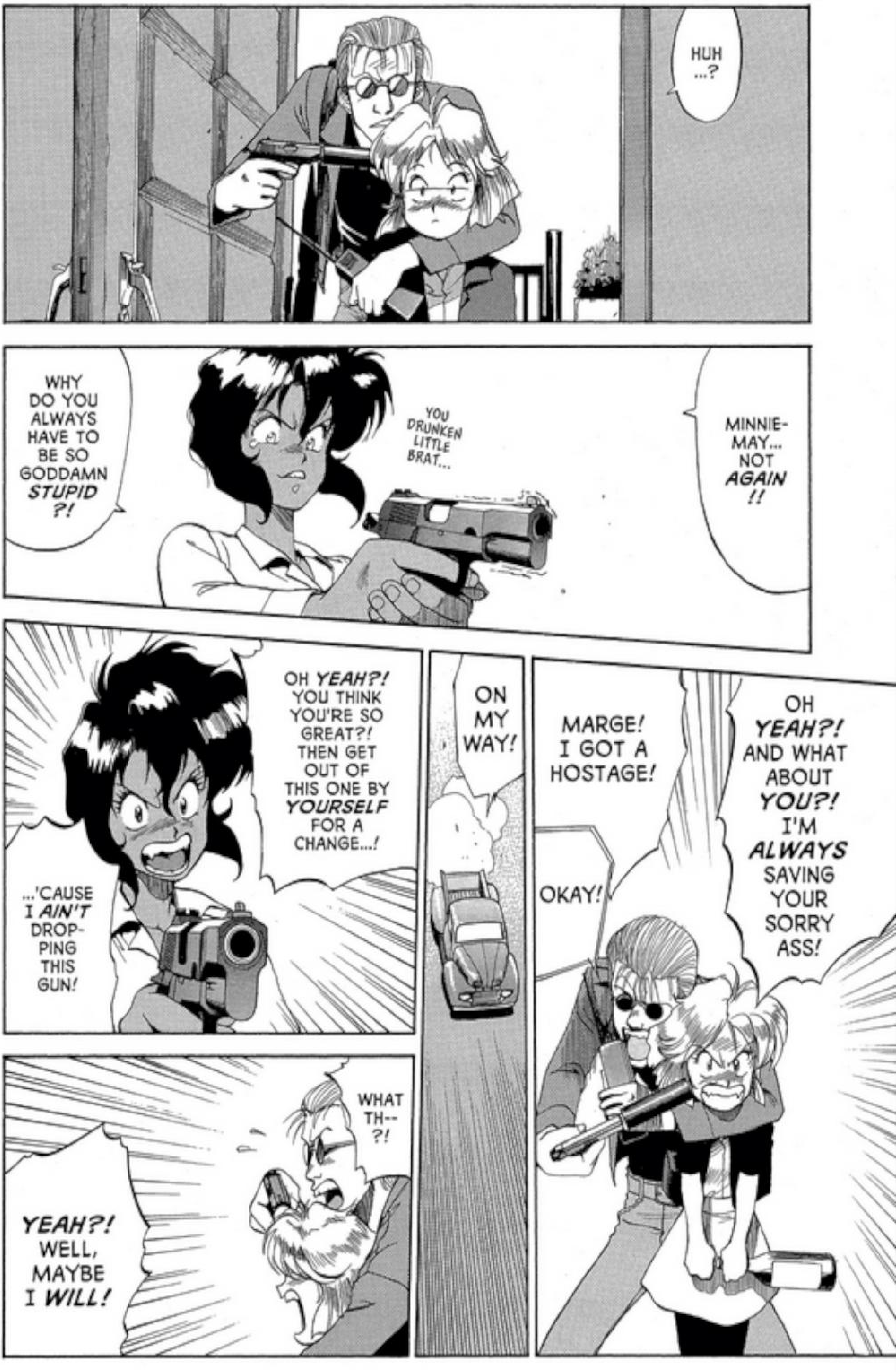

ドドッ!
SPRAKK
!
ドラララララッ
BUDDA BUDDA
YEEK!
KTINGG
TINGG
CHINGG
キキキーン
UH-OH...
BUDDA BUDDA
HIM AND THAT FREAKIN' MACHINE GUN...
BUDDA
YOU GONNA BE STARRIN' IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF "COPS," HON...
2HLL441

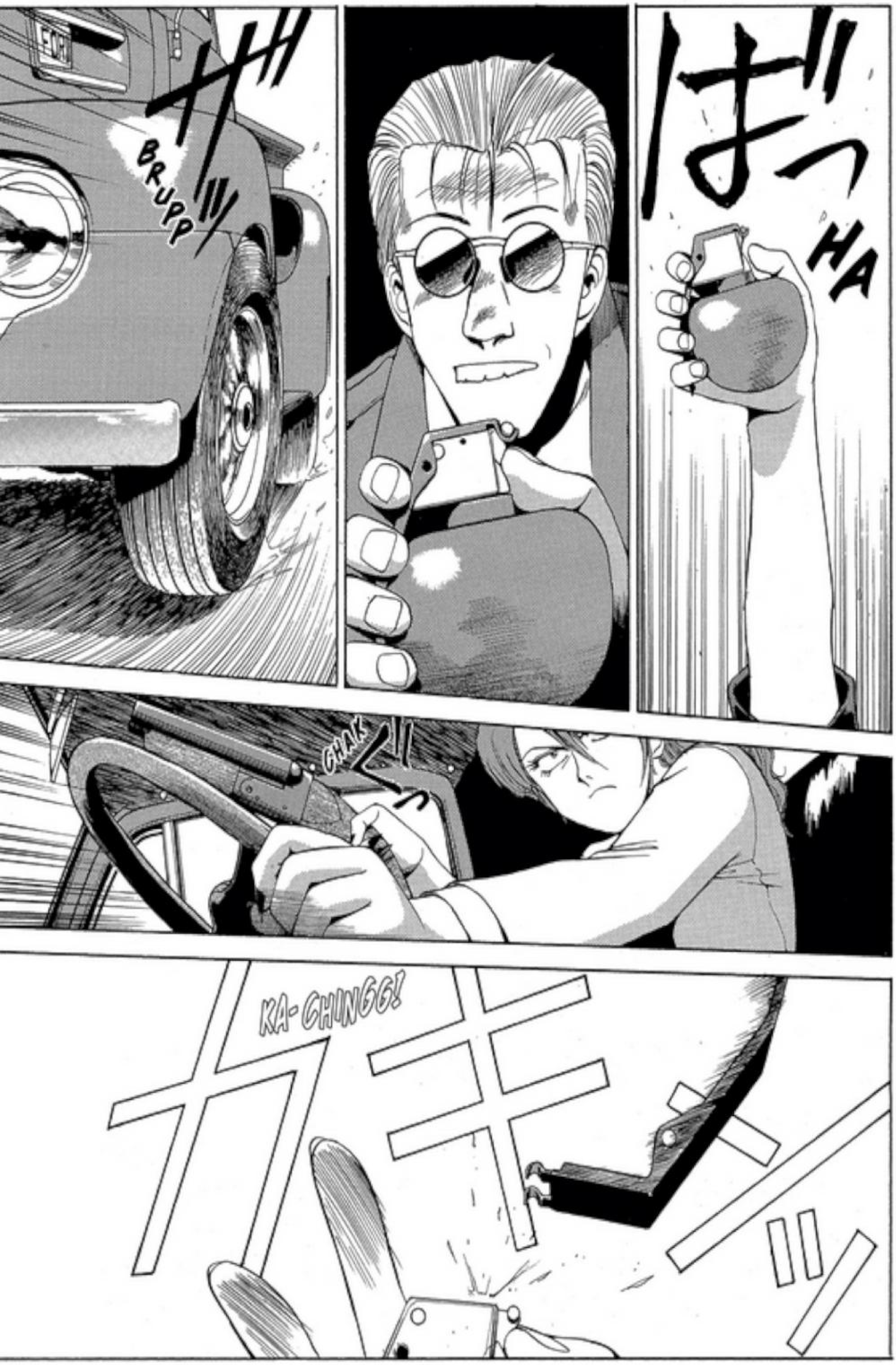

?!
DADDY?! I CAN HEAR SHOOTING NEXT DOOR.
AT THE GUN STORE, DEAR?
NOPE! OVER AT AUNTIE RALLY'S HOUSE!
I'M SURE SHE'S JUST PRACTICING IN HER BASEMENT OR SOMETHING, DEAR.
GUESS SO...

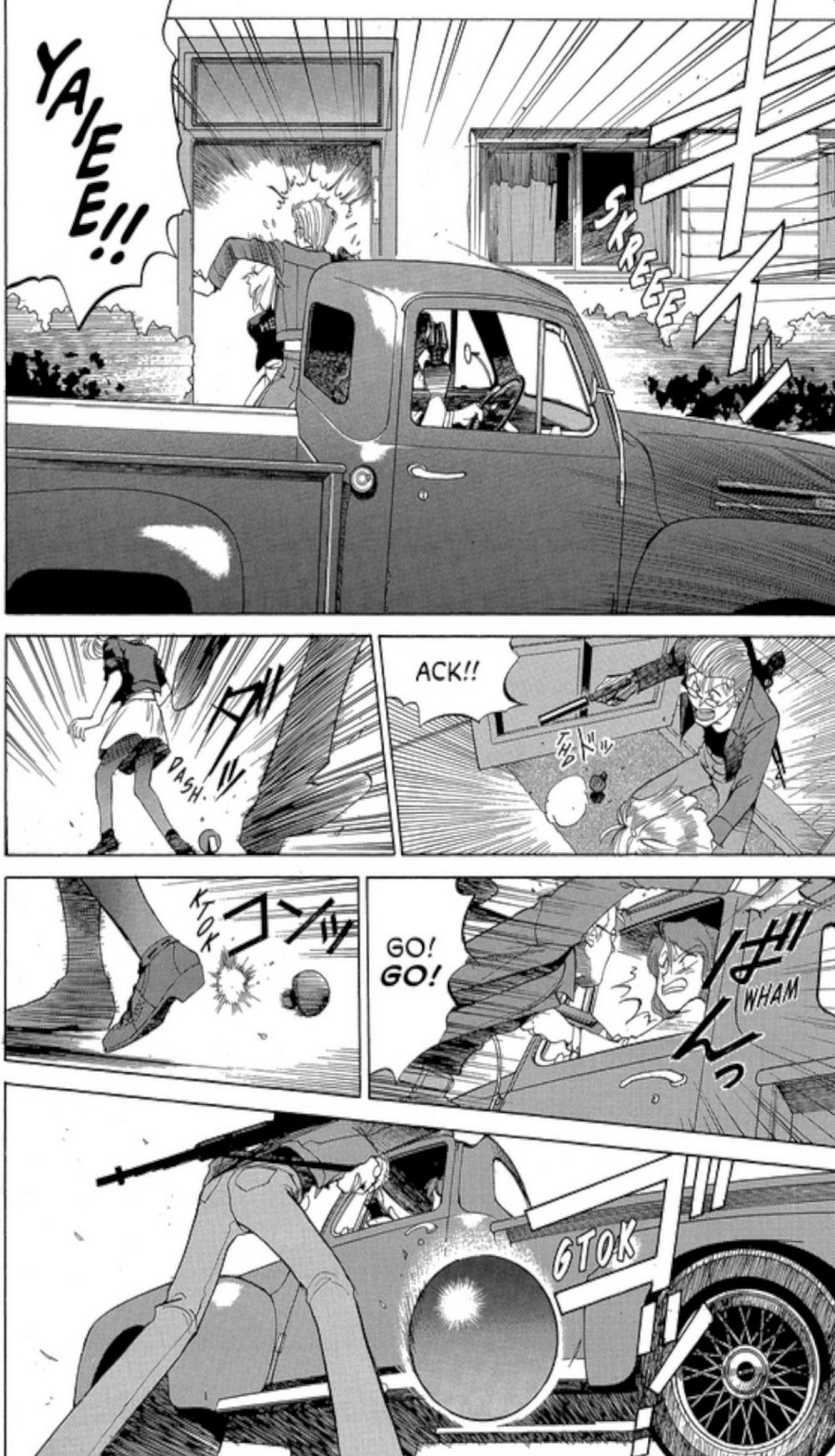

O-O-N
オーン
SMITH. CO.
WALTHER PP (9mm) ↓
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, VINCENT.
WE HEAR YOU'RE AFTER DODGE.
TECHNICALLY, I'M NOT AFTER HIM *YET.*
I ONLY SIGNED THE PAPERS TWENTY MINUTES AGO.
KCHIK
SAME DIFF, BABE. ***BAD*** MOVE.
HEY, WE'RE NOT GOING TO WHACK YOU.
CHAK
WE JUST WANT YOU OUTTA ACTION UNTIL WE GET A CHANCE TO WHACK ***HIM...***
KLIK!
?!?
KA-KUNK

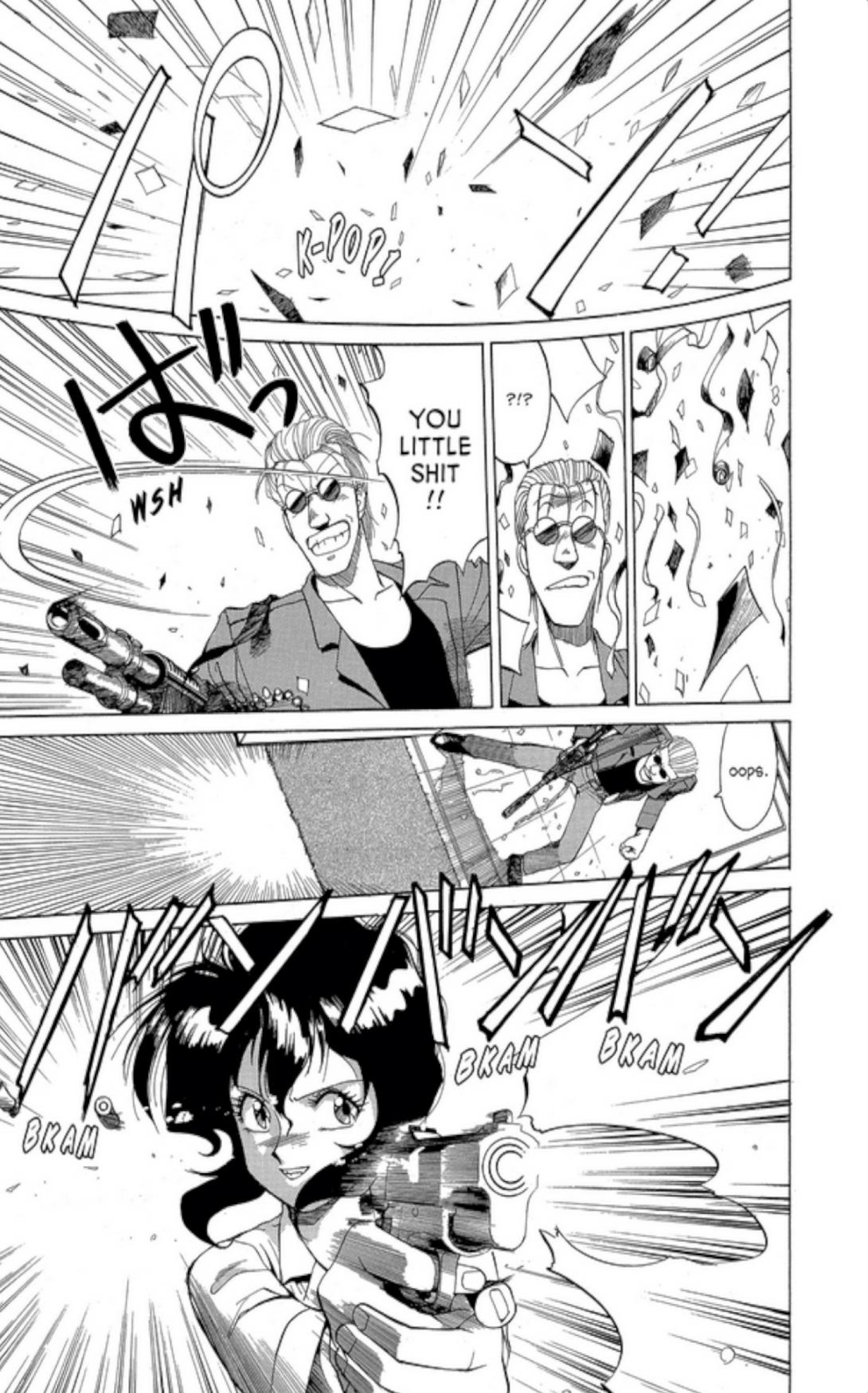

WHEW...
I'M GETTING MY MONEY'S WORTH OUTTA THIS GUY...
BREEP!
HEY! BUD!
YEAH ?!
FZZK
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON IN THERE? WAS SOMEONE HOME?
KSSHH
YEAH, A BROAD.
FZZK
JUST HAVE TO PLAY WITH THAT STUPID M60, DON'T YOU!
NOW WE GOTTA BEAT FEET BEFORE THE PIGS GET HERE.
KSSHH
HEY, I STILL GOTTA ICE THE BITCH!
WHAT?! AFTER ALL THAT SHOOTING SHE STILL AIN'T DEAD?!
SHIT, JUST GIMME A FEW MORE SECONDS, MARGE!
HEH-HEH-HEH...
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, PAL.
THANKS FOR CUTTING ME THIS NICE, BIG GUN PORT...

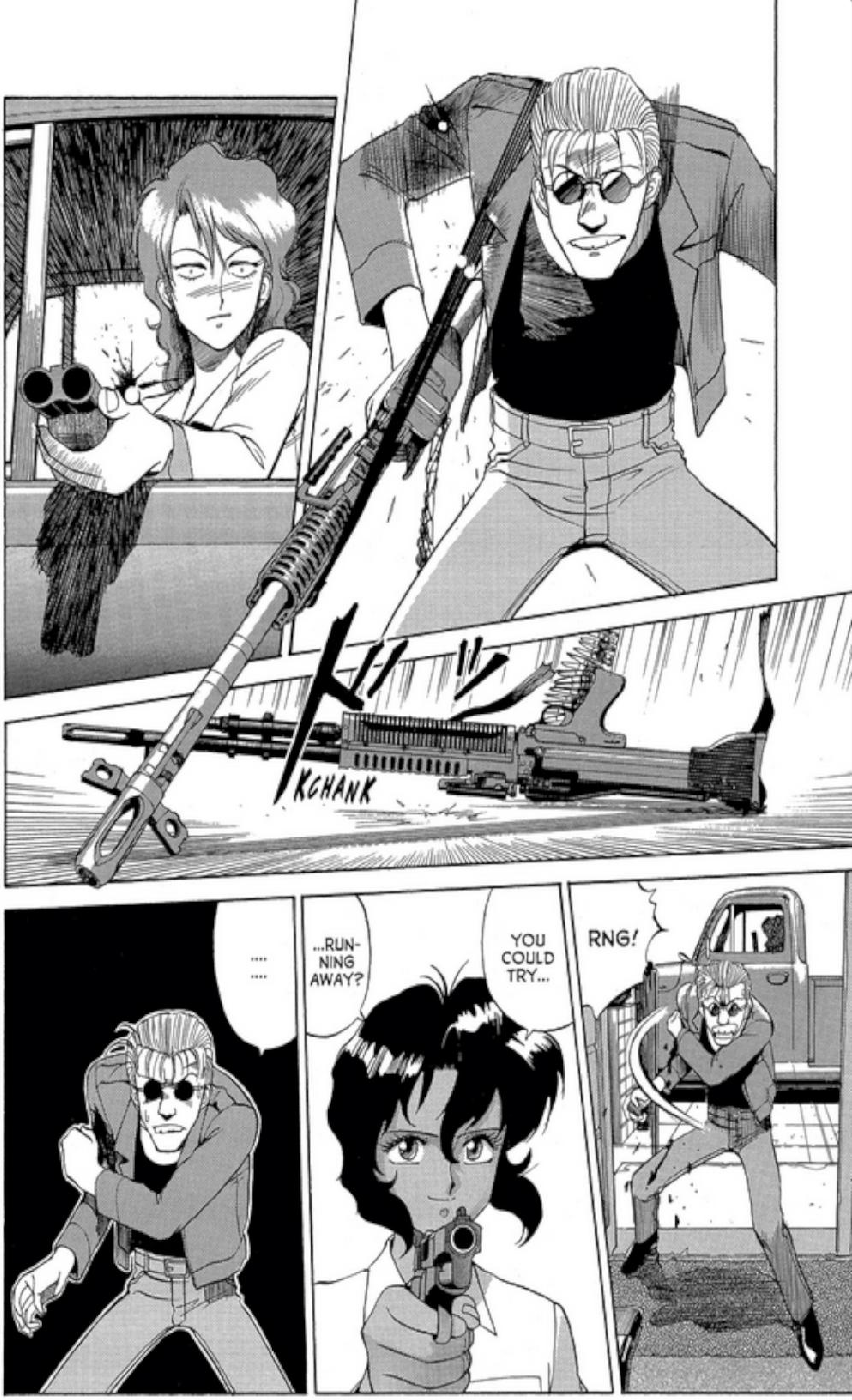

BUD! SOME KID'S COMING TO THE FRONT DOOR!
WHAT?!
YOU BETTER SNAG HER SO SHE CAN'T GET THE COPS!
ZA
OH NO!
WATCH YER ASS, RALLY!!
BTAM
MINNIE-MAY IS BACK!!
FWAP
ZA

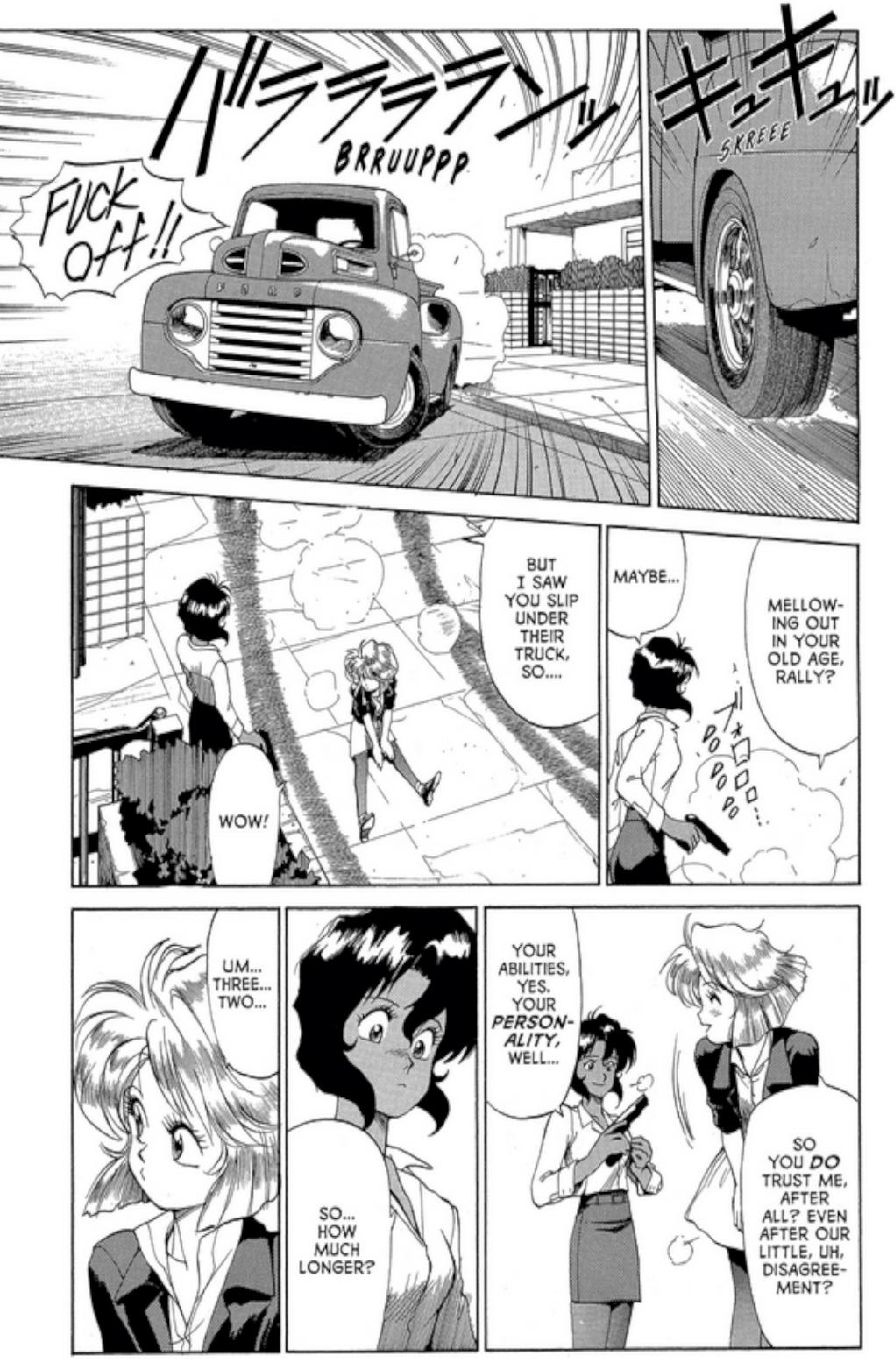

HUH ...?
MINNIE-MAY... NOT *AGAIN* !!
YOU DRUNKEN LITTLE BRAT...
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE SO GODDAMN *STUPID* ?!
MARGE! I GOT A HOSTAGE!
OH *YEAH?!* AND WHAT ABOUT *YOU?!* I'M *ALWAYS* SAVING YOUR SORRY ASS!
OKAY!
ON MY WAY!
OH *YEAH?!* YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT?! THEN GET OUT OF THIS ONE BY *YOURSELF* FOR A CHANGE...!
...'CAUSE I *AIN'T* DROPPING THIS GUN!
WHAT TH-- ?!
YEAH?! WELL, MAYBE I *WILL!*

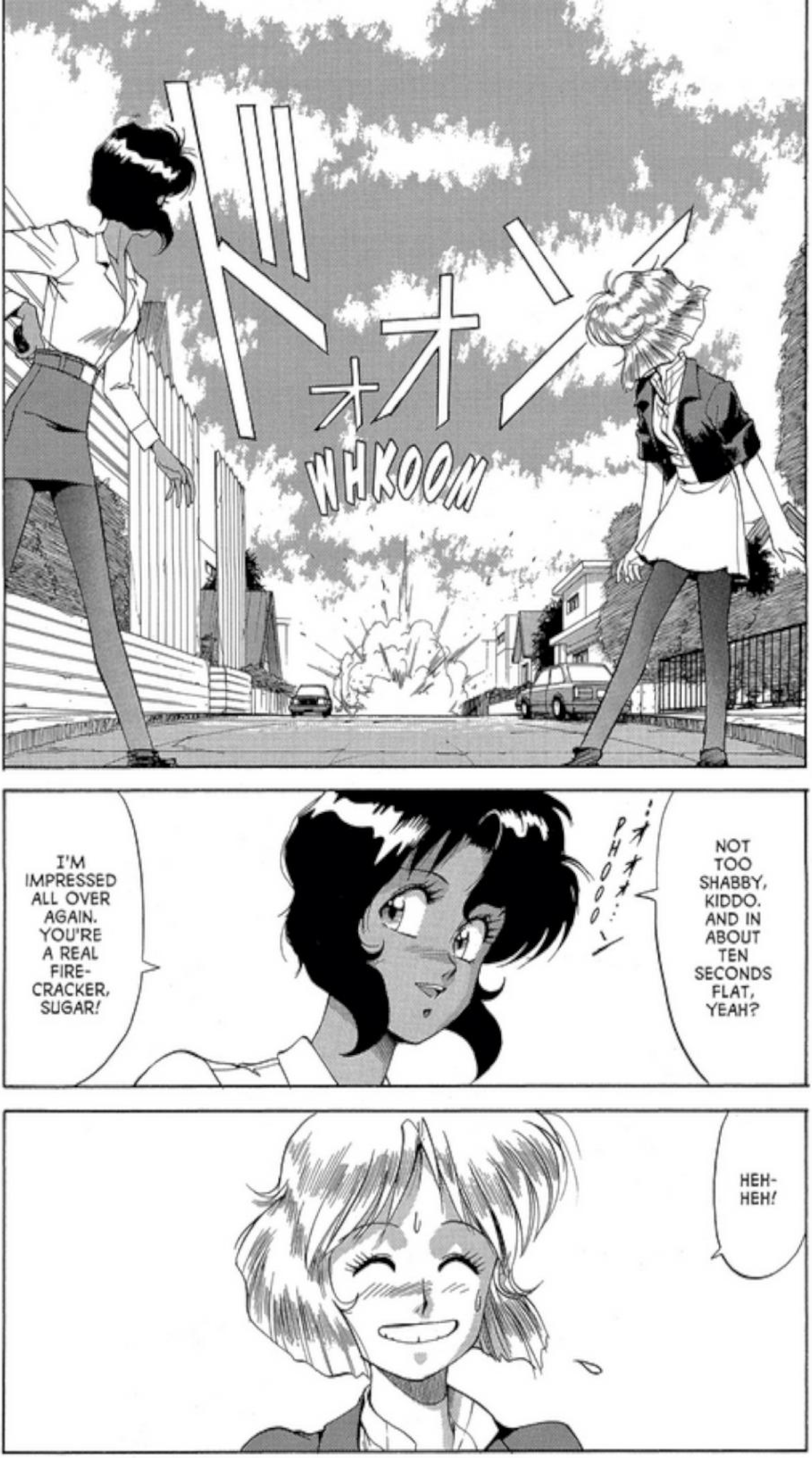

ばっ
HA
ザ
BRUPP
CHAK
KA-CHINGG!
カキンッ

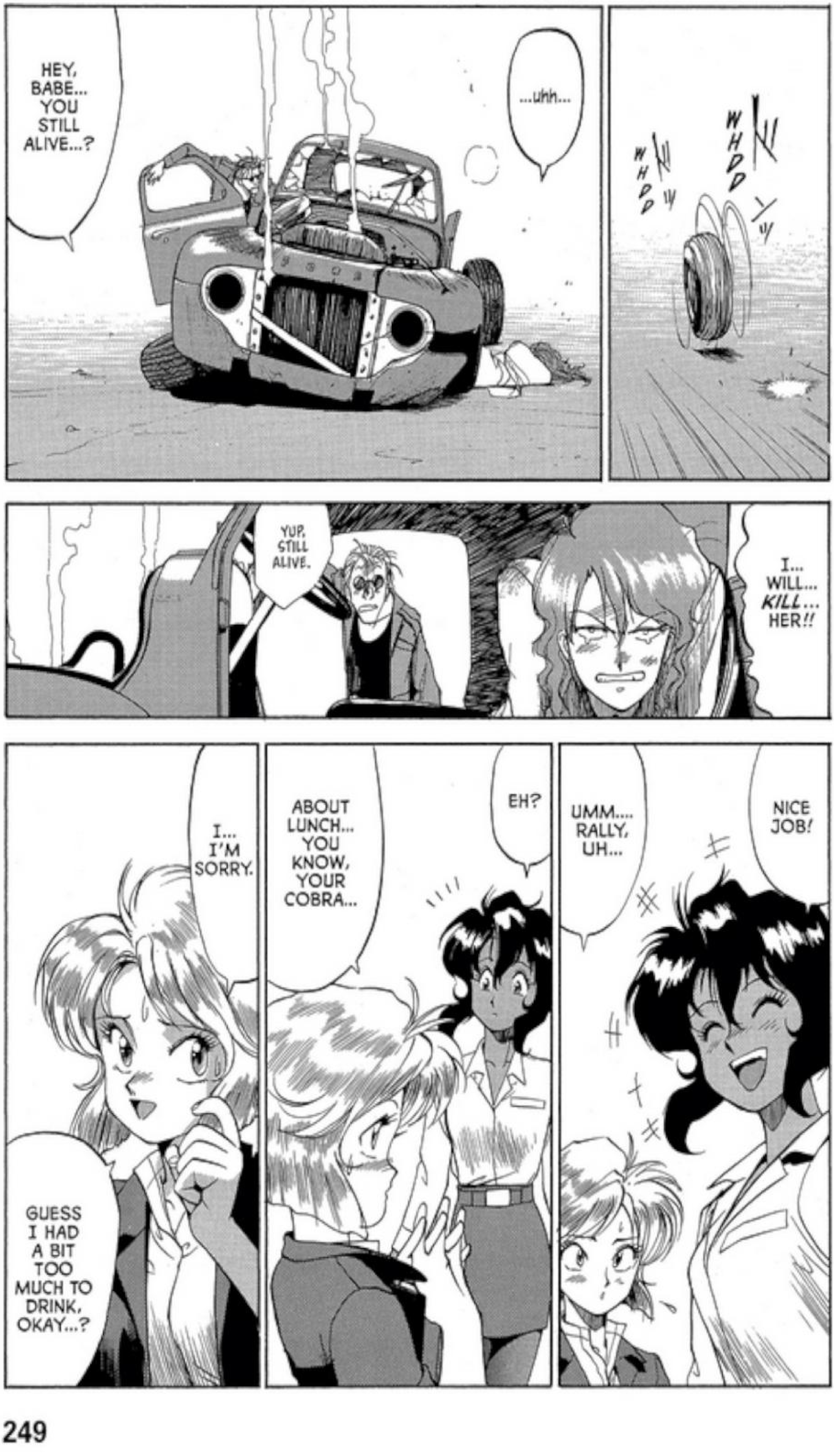

SKREEEE
YAIEEE!!
ACK!!
ドッ
THD
ダッ
DASH
ばんっ
WHAM
GO! GO!
コンッ
KTOK
GTOK

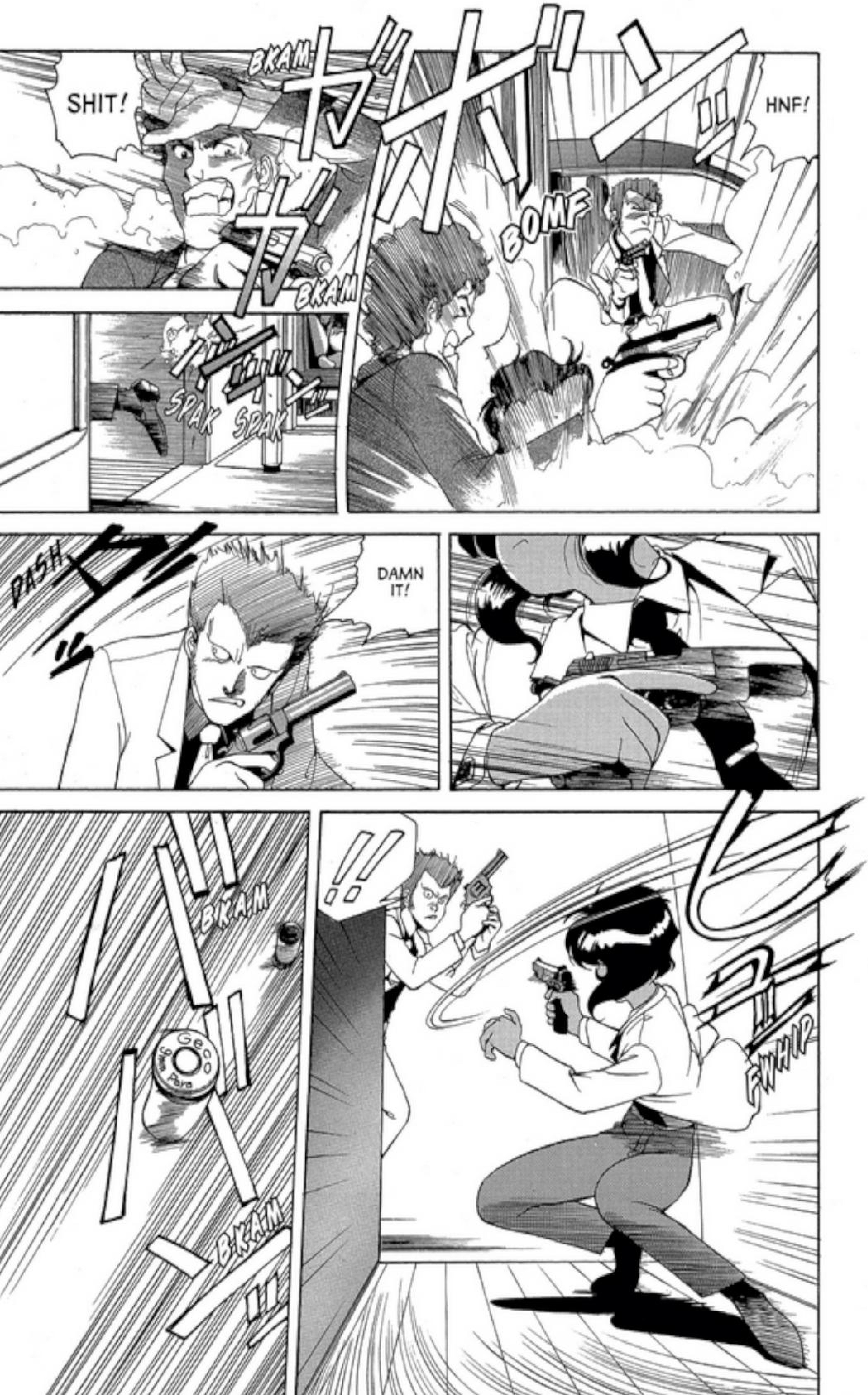

K-POP!
?!?
YOU LITTLE SHIT !!
ばっ
WSH
oops.
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

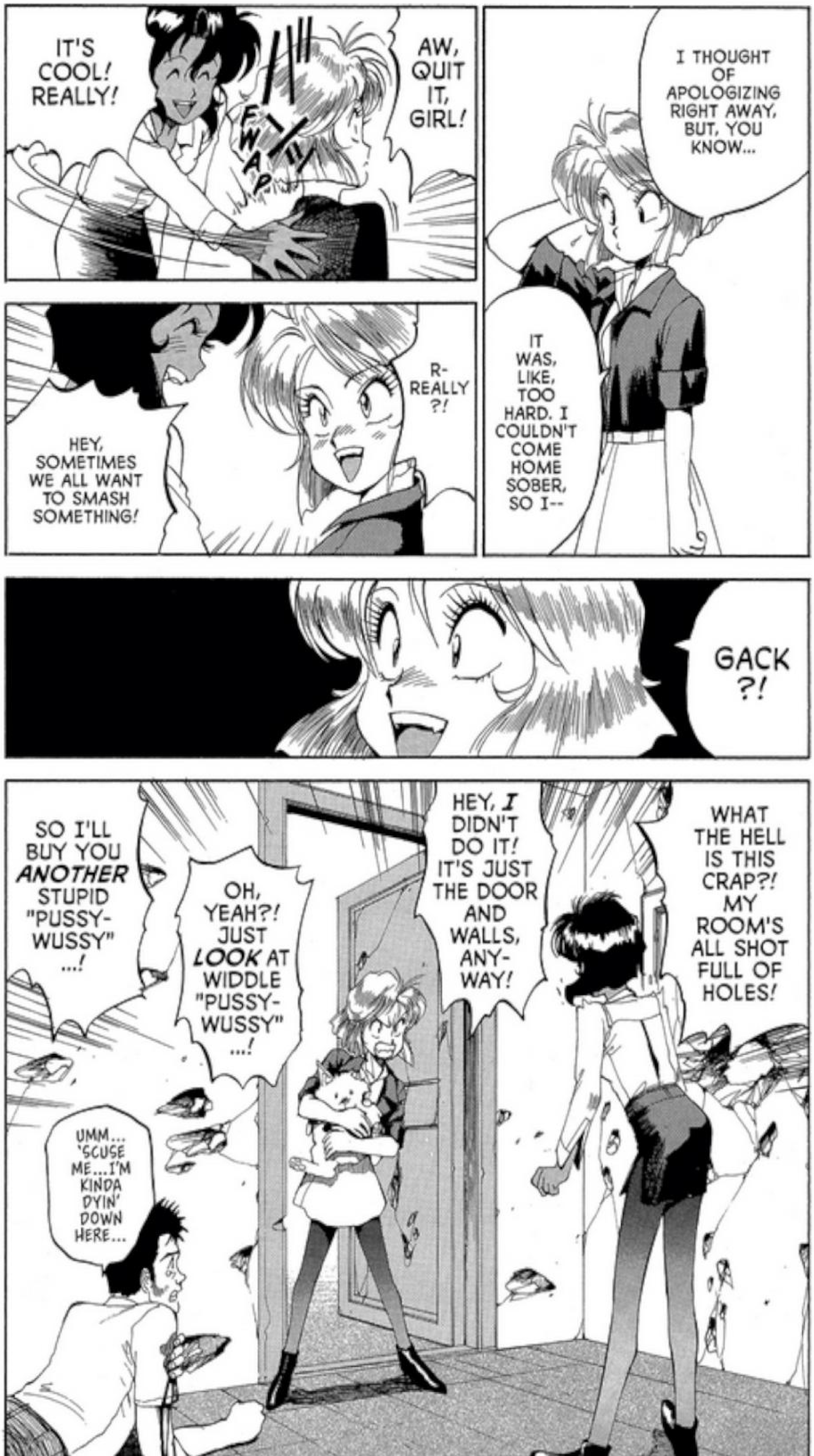

KCHANK
RNG!
YOU COULD TRY...
...RUNNING AWAY?
....
....


キュキュッ
SKREEE
バラララン ッ
BRRUUPPP
FUCK OFF!!
MELLOWING OUT IN YOUR OLD AGE, RALLY?
MAYBE...
BUT I SAW YOU SLIP UNDER THEIR TRUCK, SO....
WOW!
SO YOU *DO* TRUST ME, AFTER ALL? EVEN AFTER OUR LITTLE, UH, DISAGREEMENT?
YOUR ABILITIES, YES. YOUR *PERSONALITY*, WELL...
SO... HOW MUCH LONGER?
UM... THREE... TWO...


ドォオン
WHKOOM
NOT TOO SHABBY, KIDDO. AND IN ABOUT TEN SECONDS FLAT, YEAH?
ホォォ…
PHOOO…!
I'M IMPRESSED ALL OVER AGAIN. YOU'RE A REAL FIRECRACKER, SUGAR!
HEH-HEH!


WHDD
WHDD
...uhh...
HEY, BABE... YOU STILL ALIVE...?
I... WILL... *KILL*... HER!!
YUP, STILL ALIVE.
NICE JOB!
UMM.... RALLY, UH...
EH?
ABOUT LUNCH... YOU KNOW, YOUR COBRA...
I... I'M SORRY.
GUESS I HAD A BIT TOO MUCH TO DRINK, OKAY...?

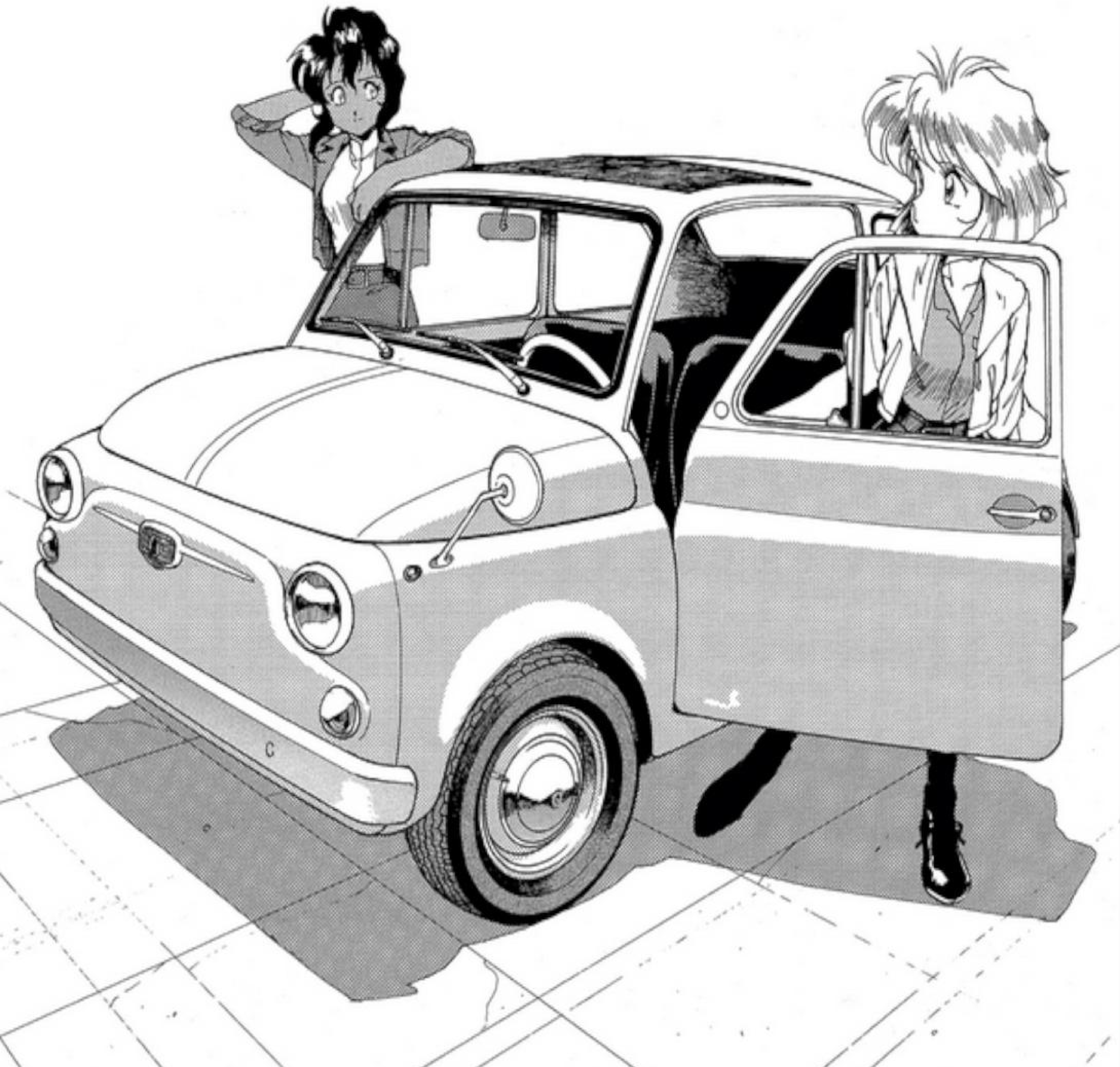

HNF!
BOMF
SHIT!
BKAM
BKAM
SPAK
SPAK
DAMN IT!
DASH
!!
FWHIP
BKAM
Geco
9mm Para
BKAM

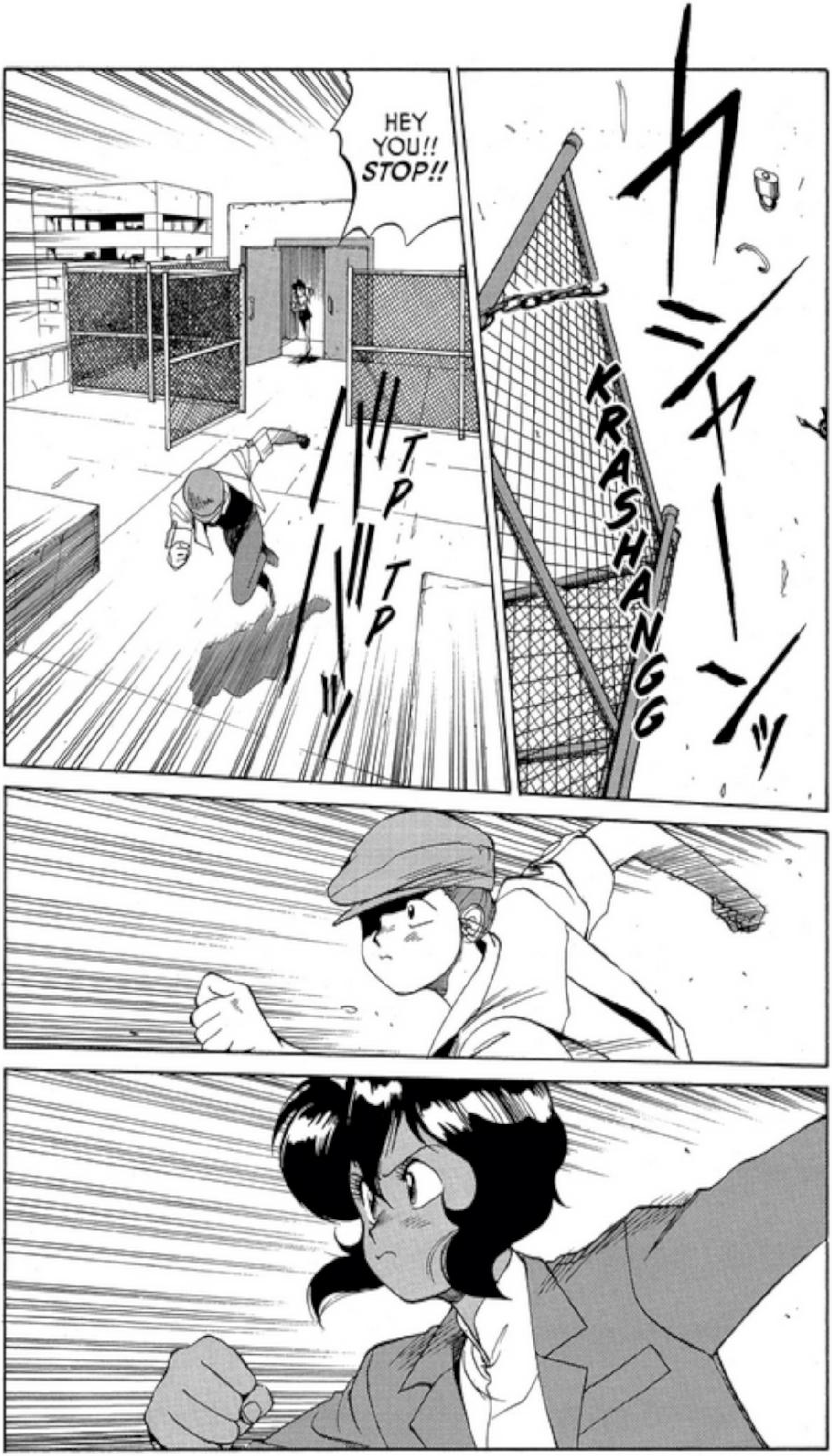

I THOUGHT OF APOLOGIZING RIGHT AWAY, BUT, YOU KNOW...
IT WAS, LIKE, TOO HARD. I COULDN'T COME HOME SOBER, SO I--
AW, QUIT IT, GIRL!
FWAP
IT'S COOL! REALLY!
R-REALLY?!
HEY, SOMETIMES WE ALL WANT TO SMASH SOMETHING!
GACK?!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS CRAP?! MY ROOM'S ALL SHOT FULL OF HOLES!
HEY, *I* DIDN'T DO IT! IT'S JUST THE DOOR AND WALLS, ANYWAY!
OH, YEAH?! JUST *LOOK* AT WIDDLE "PUSSY-WUSSY"...!
SO I'LL BUY YOU *ANOTHER* STUPID "PUSSY-WUSSY"...!
UMM... 'SCUSE ME...I'M KINDA DYIN' DOWN HERE...

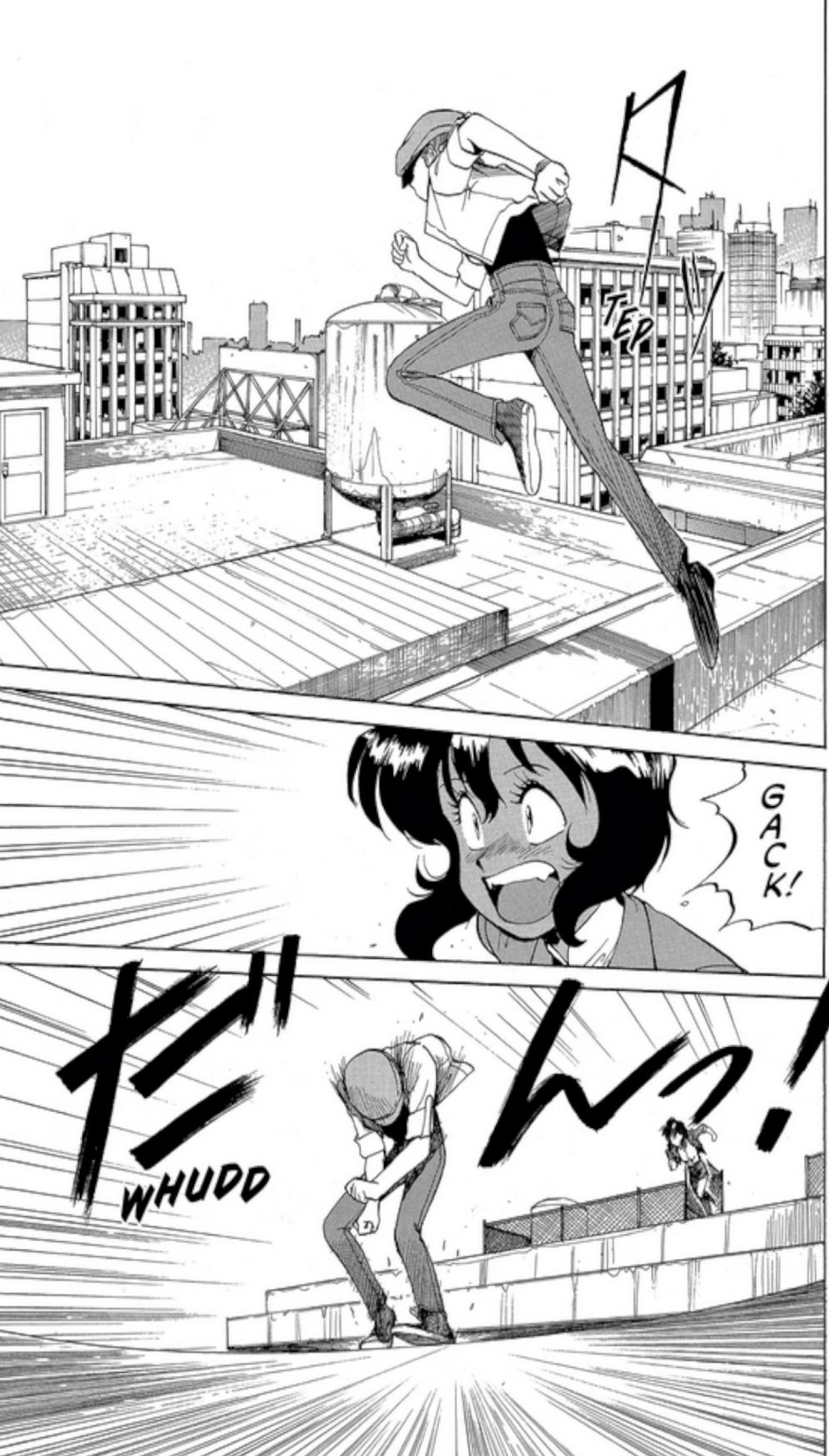
CHAPTER9 / END

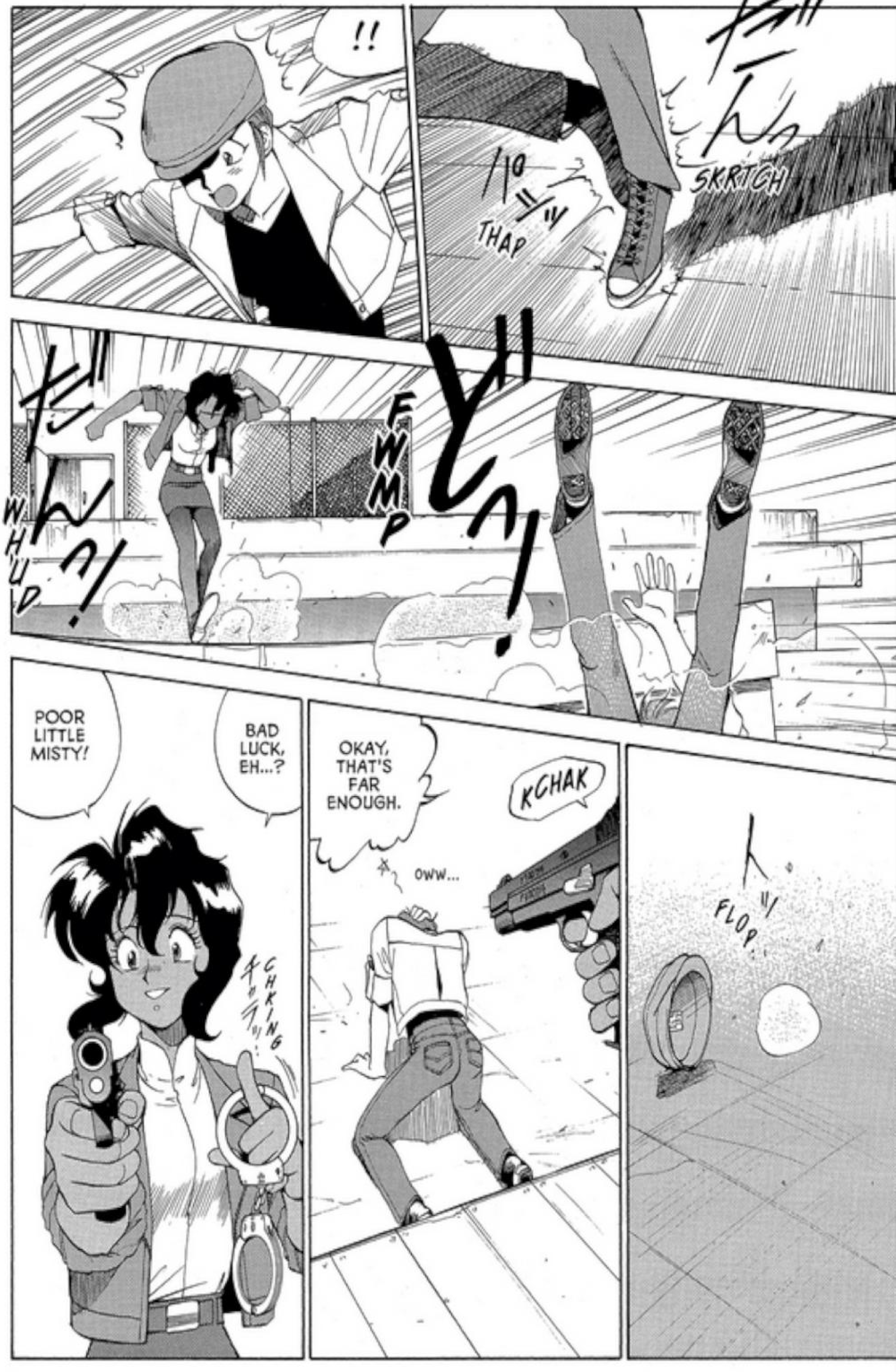
CHAPTER 10

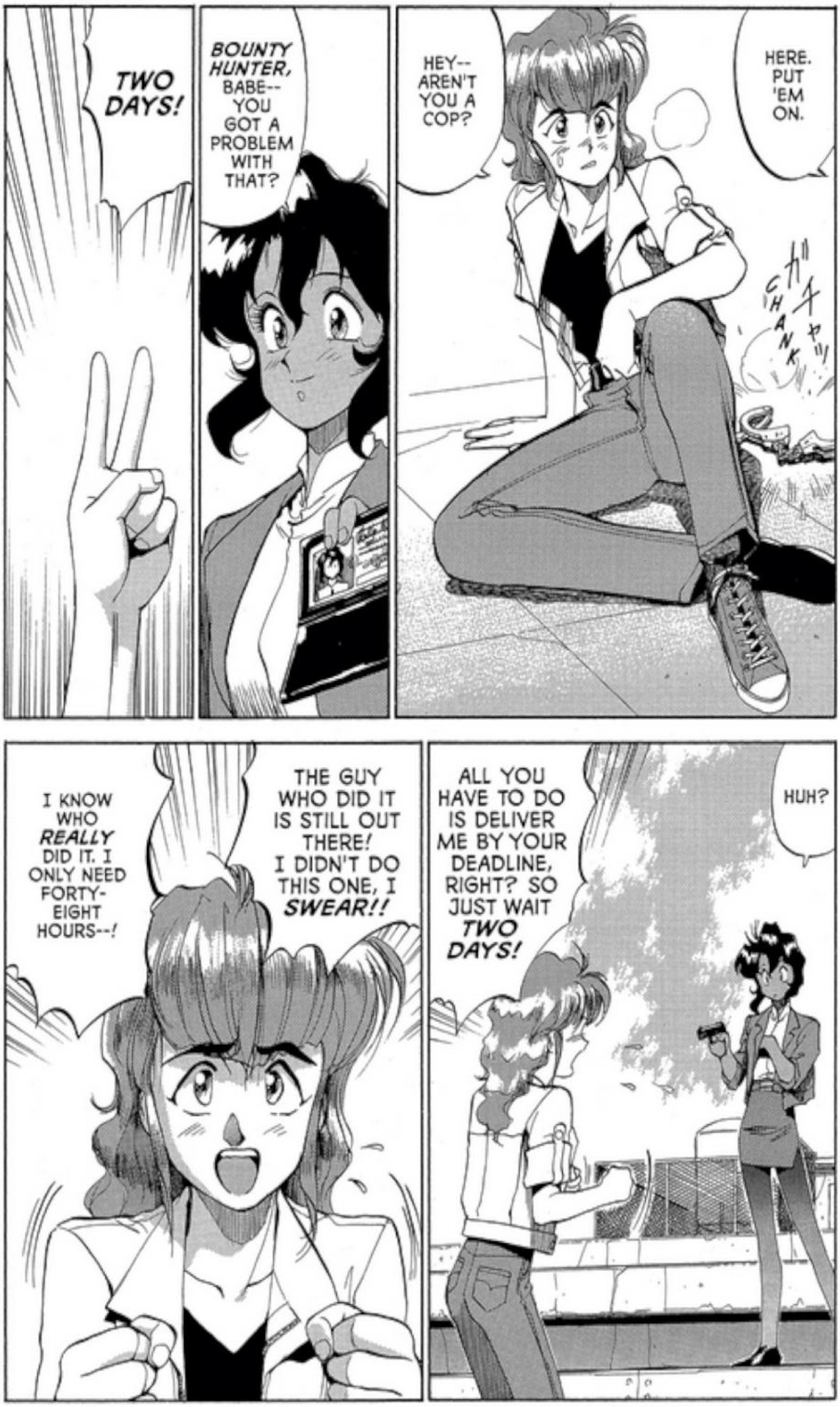
MUZZLE & EDGE

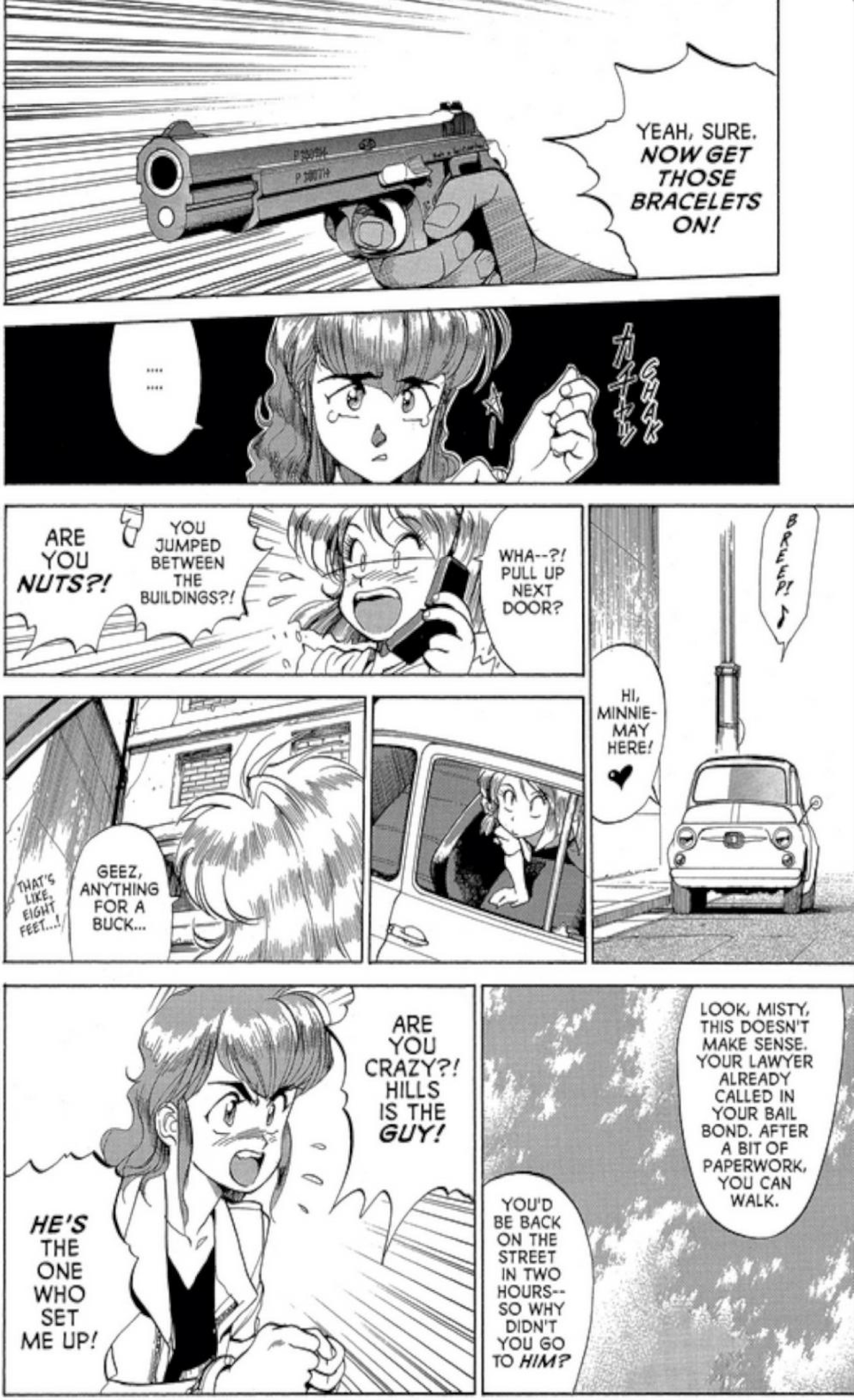


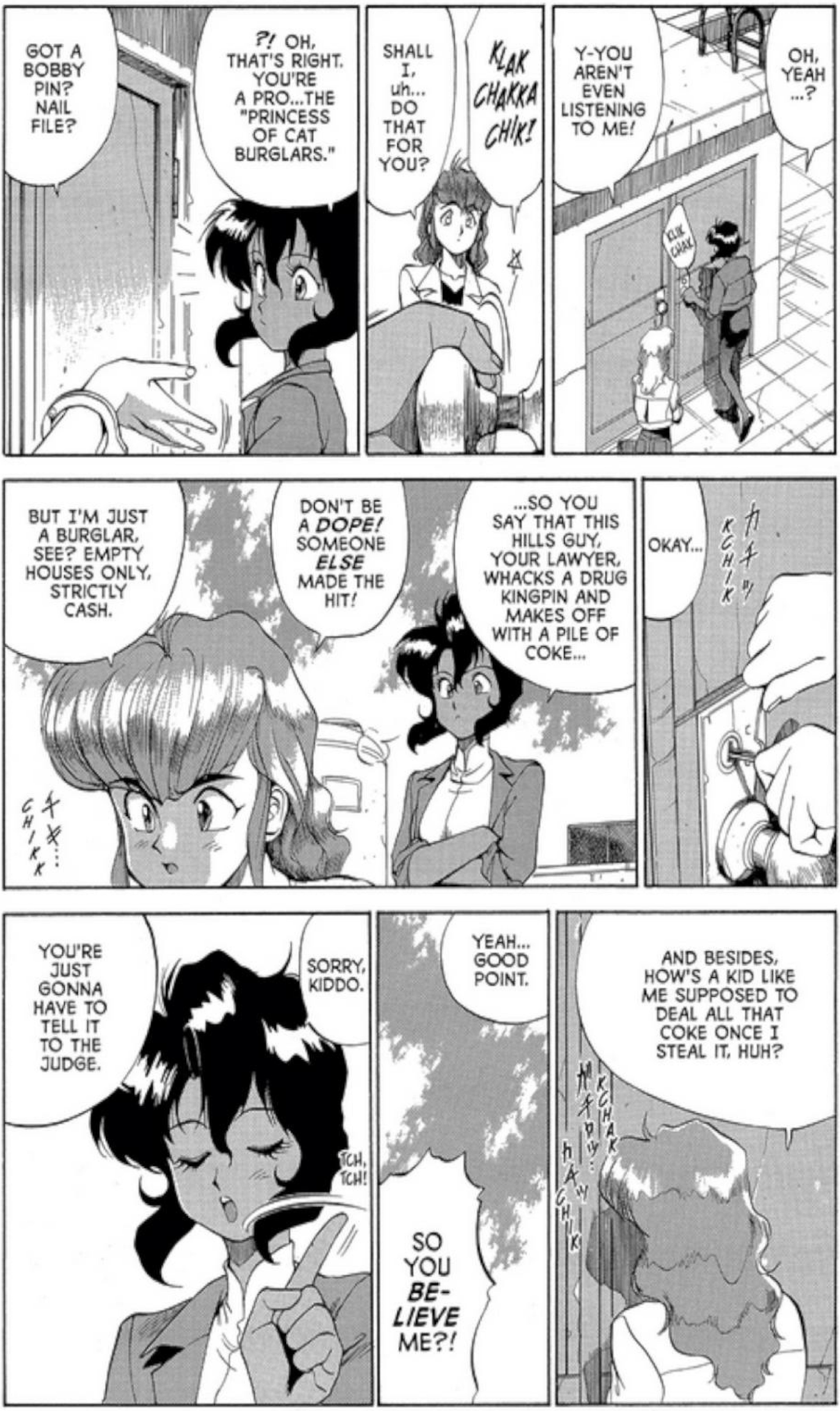

ガシャーンッ
KRASHANGG
HEY YOU!! STOP!!
TP TP TP TP

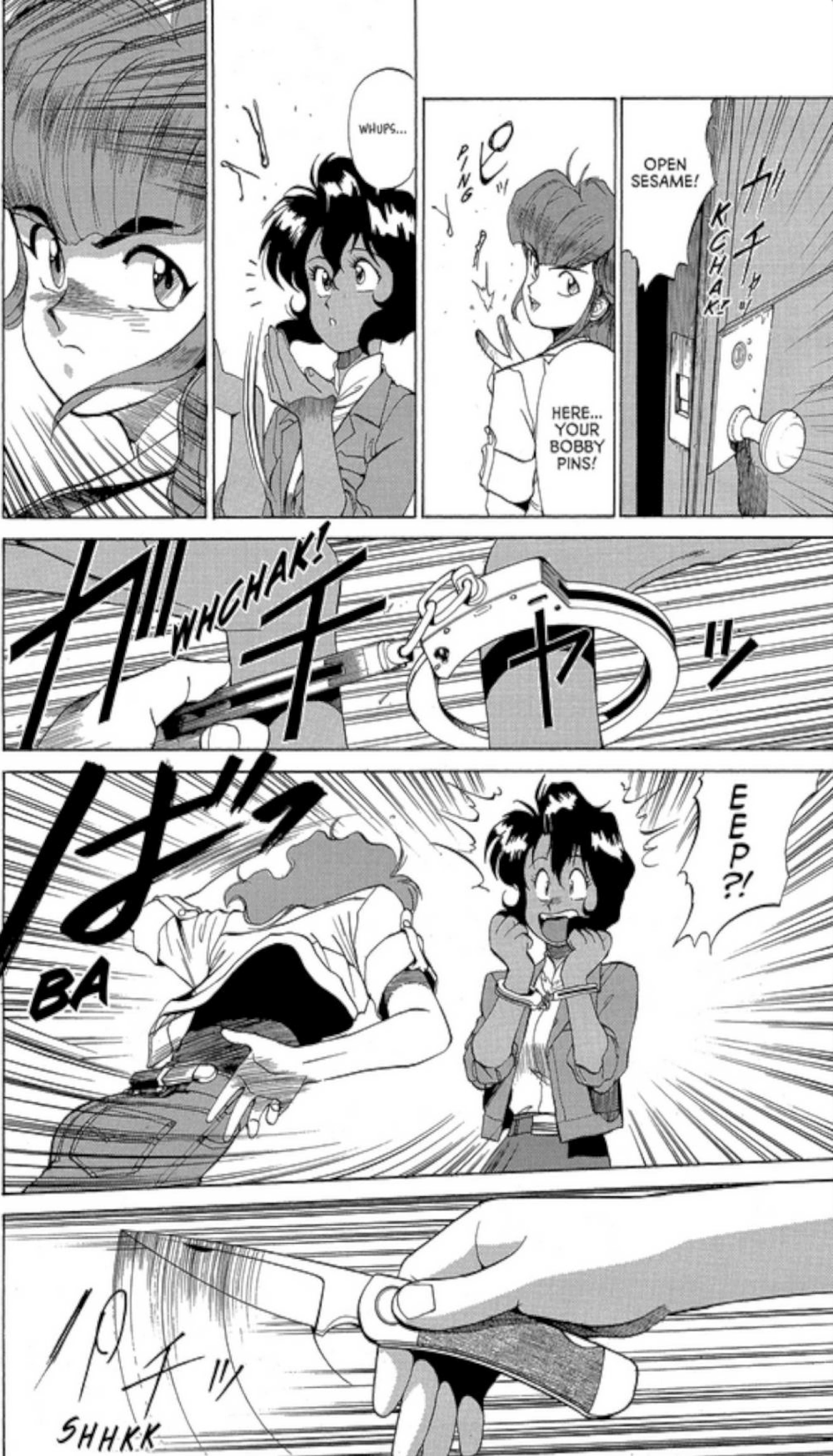

タッ
TEP
GACK!
だんっ!
WHUDD


SKRTCH
THAP
!!
FWMP
WHUD
FLOP
KCHAK
OKAY, THAT'S FAR ENOUGH.
OWW...
BAD LUCK, EH...?
POOR LITTLE MISTY!
CHKING

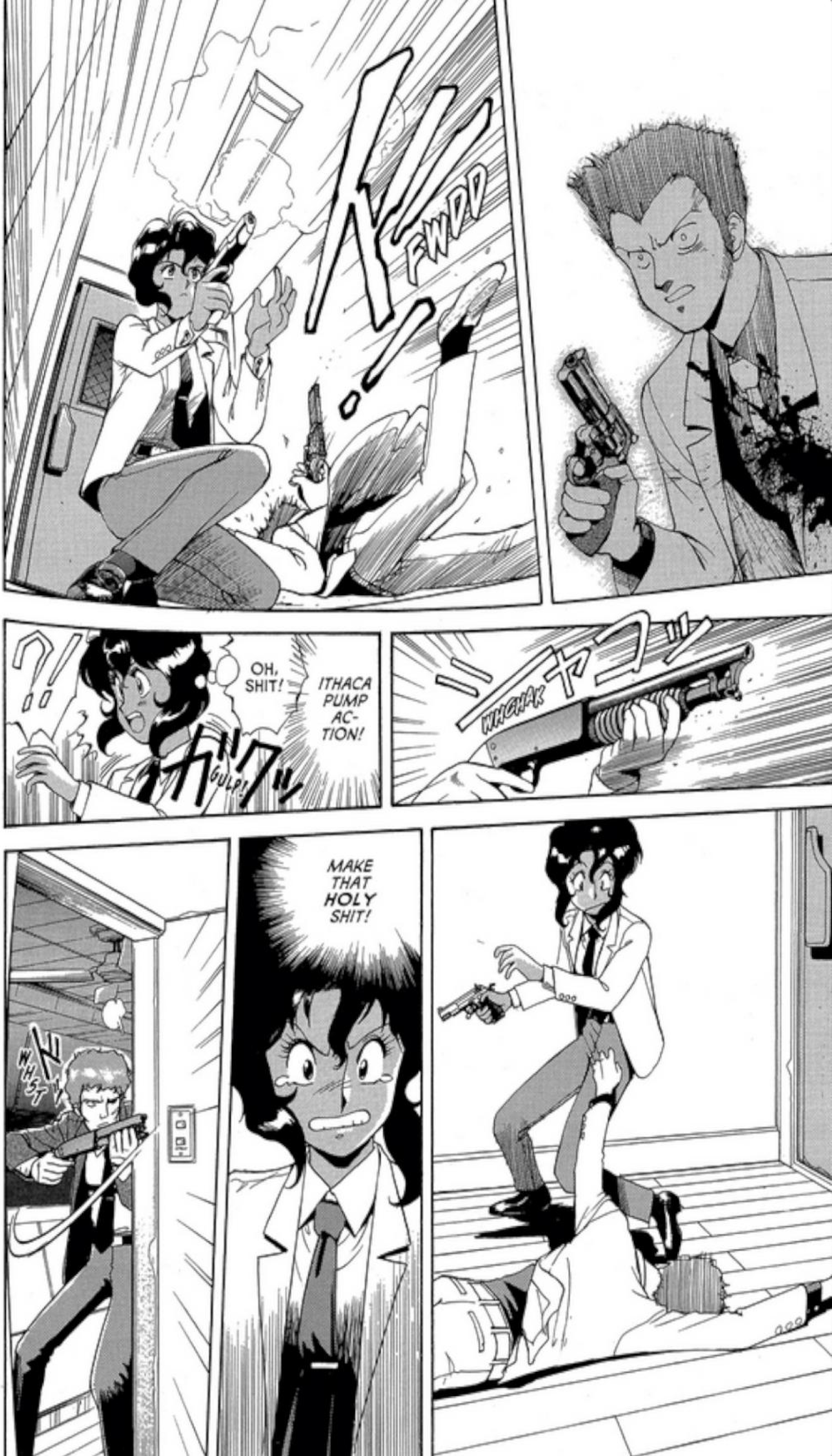

HERE. PUT 'EM ON.
ガチャッ
CHANK
HEY-- AREN'T YOU A COP?
BOUNTY HUNTER, BABE-- YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
TWO DAYS!
HUH?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DELIVER ME BY YOUR DEADLINE, RIGHT? SO JUST WAIT *TWO DAYS!*
THE GUY WHO DID IT IS STILL OUT THERE! I DIDN'T DO THIS ONE, I *SWEAR!!*
I KNOW WHO *REALLY* DID IT. I ONLY NEED FORTY-EIGHT HOURS--!

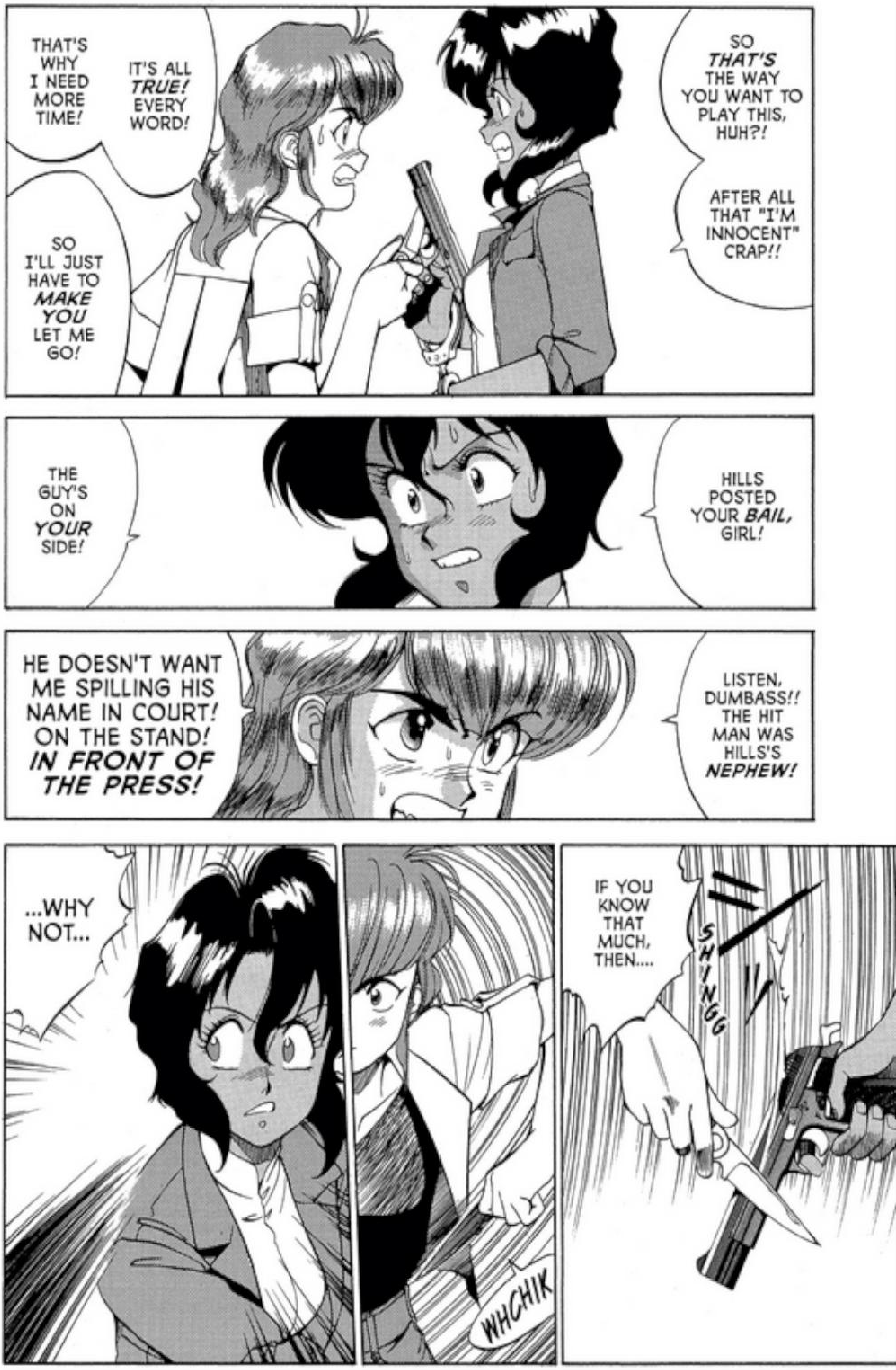

YEAH, SURE. *NOW GET THOSE BRACELETS ON!*
....
カチャッ
CHAK
BREEP! ♪
HI, MINNIE-MAY HERE! ♥
WHA--?! PULL UP NEXT DOOR?
YOU JUMPED BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS?!
ARE YOU *NUTS?!*
GEEZ, ANYTHING FOR A BUCK...
THAT'S LIKE, EIGHT FEET...!
LOOK, MISTY, THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. YOUR LAWYER ALREADY CALLED IN YOUR BAIL BOND. AFTER A BIT OF PAPERWORK, YOU CAN WALK.
YOU'D BE BACK ON THE STREET IN TWO HOURS-- SO WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO *HIM?*
ARE YOU CRAZY?! HILLS IS THE *GUY!*
HE'S THE ONE WHO SET ME UP!

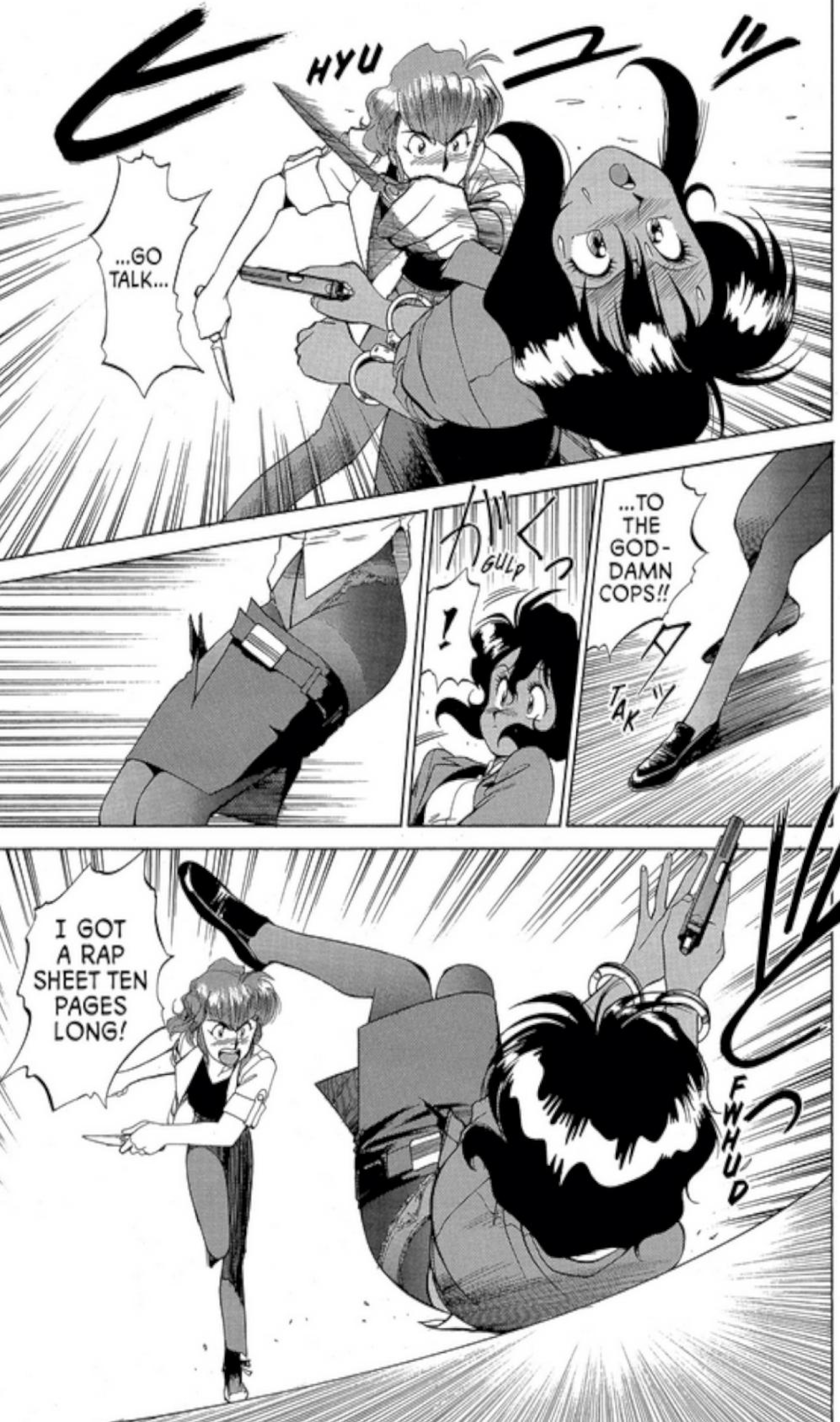

OH, YEAH ...?
Y-YOU AREN'T EVEN LISTENING TO ME!
KLIK CHAK
KLAK CHAKKA CHIK!
SHALL I, uh... DO THAT FOR YOU?
?! OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE A PRO...THE "PRINCESS OF CAT BURGLARS."
GOT A BOBBY PIN? NAIL FILE?
KCHIK カチッ
OKAY...
...SO YOU SAY THAT THIS HILLS GUY, YOUR LAWYER, WHACKS A DRUG KINGPIN AND MAKES OFF WITH A PILE OF COKE...
DON'T BE A DOPE! SOMEONE ELSE MADE THE HIT!
BUT I'M JUST A BURGLAR, SEE? EMPTY HOUSES ONLY, STRICTLY CASH.
CHIKK チキ...
AND BESIDES, HOW'S A KID LIKE ME SUPPOSED TO DEAL ALL THAT COKE ONCE I STEAL IT, HUH?
KCHAK カチャッ...
CHIK カチャ
YEAH... GOOD POINT.
SO YOU BELIEVE ME?!
SORRY, KIDDO.
TCH, TCH!
YOU'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO TELL IT TO THE JUDGE.

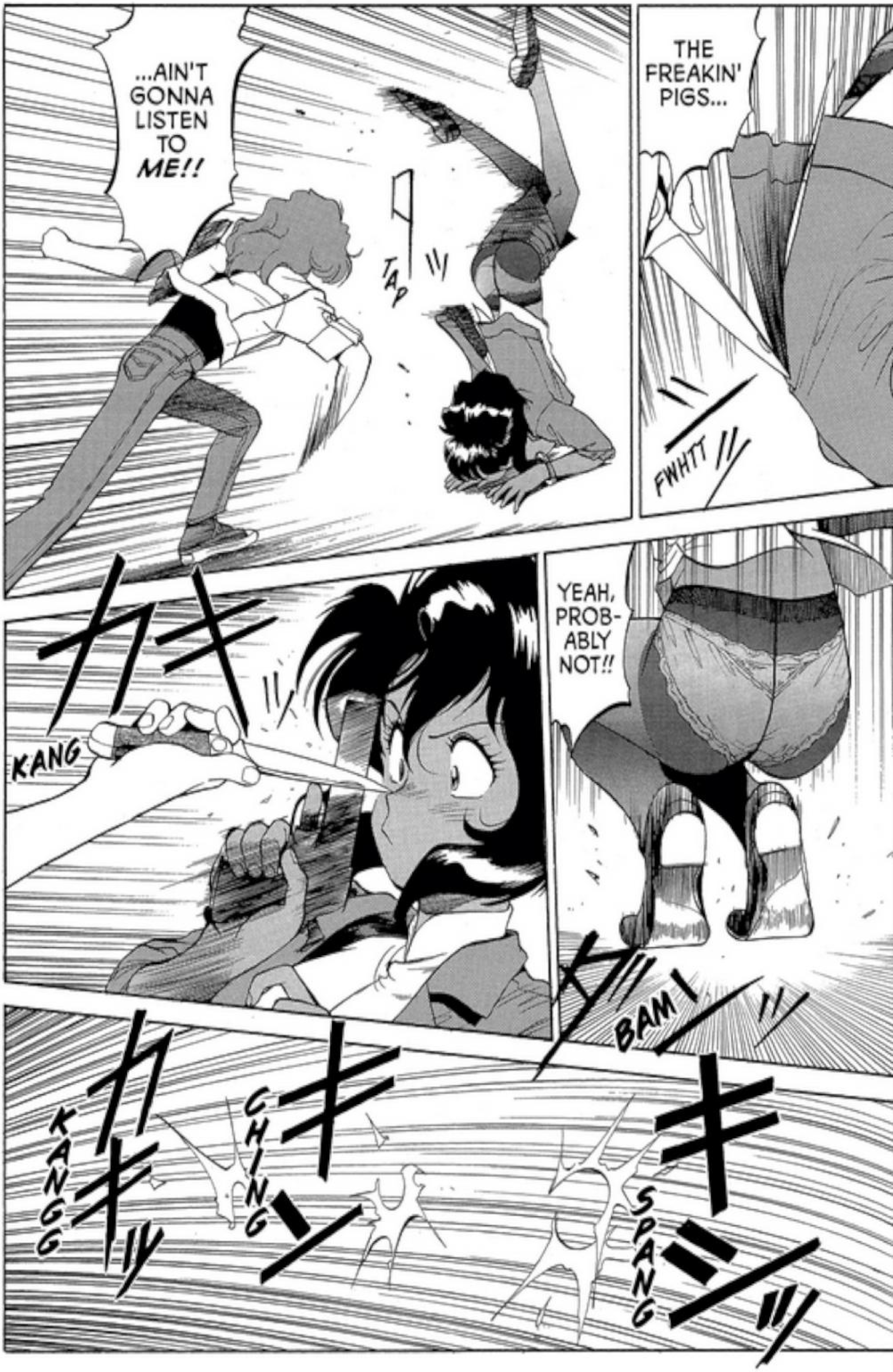

OPEN SESAME!
ガチャッ
KCHAK!
ピッ
PING
HERE... YOUR BOBBY PINS!
WHUPS...
ガチャッ
WHCHAK!
EEP?!
ばっ
BA
パチッ
SHHKK

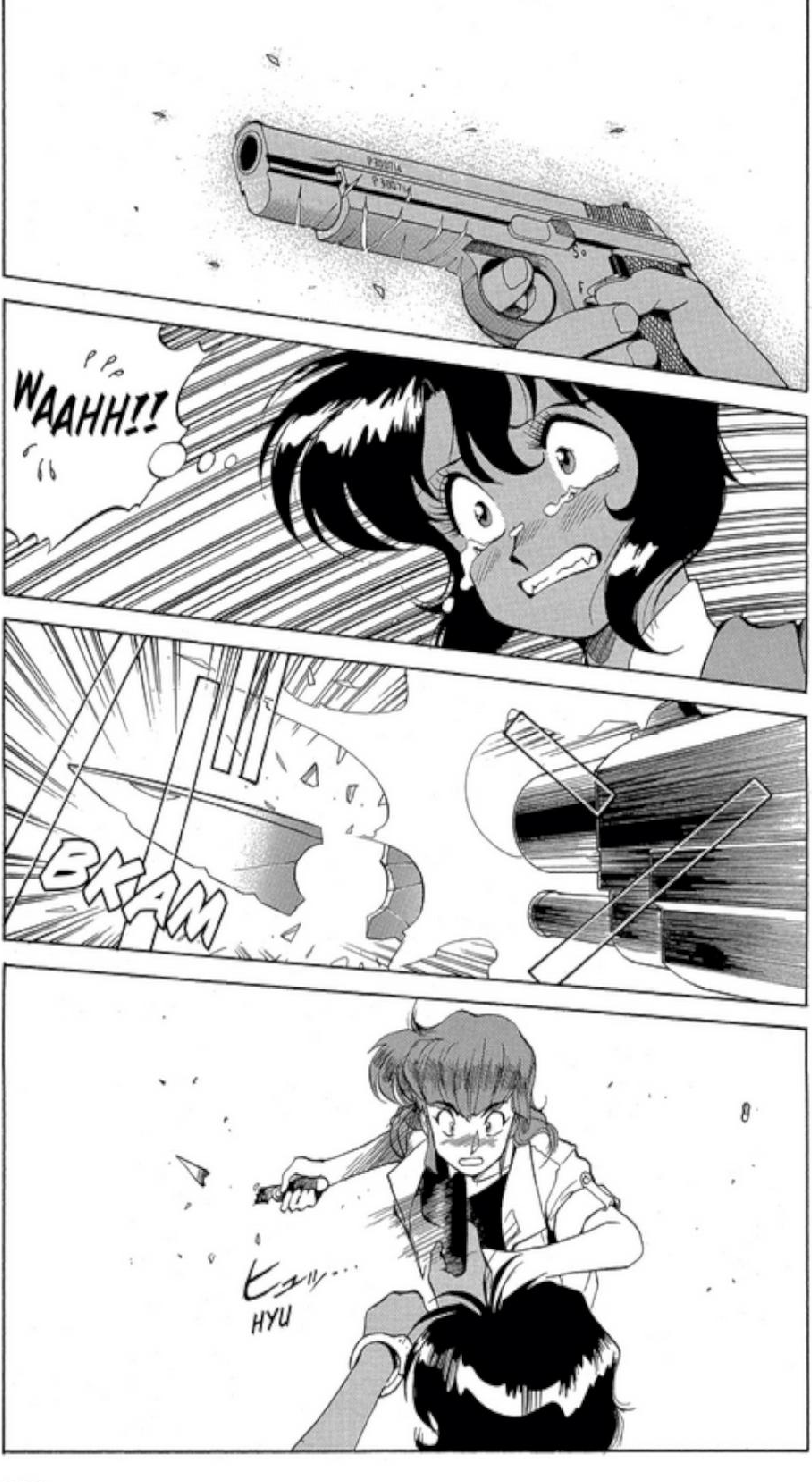
ヒュッ
VWHIPP
!
KANGG
P300714
P300714
SIG

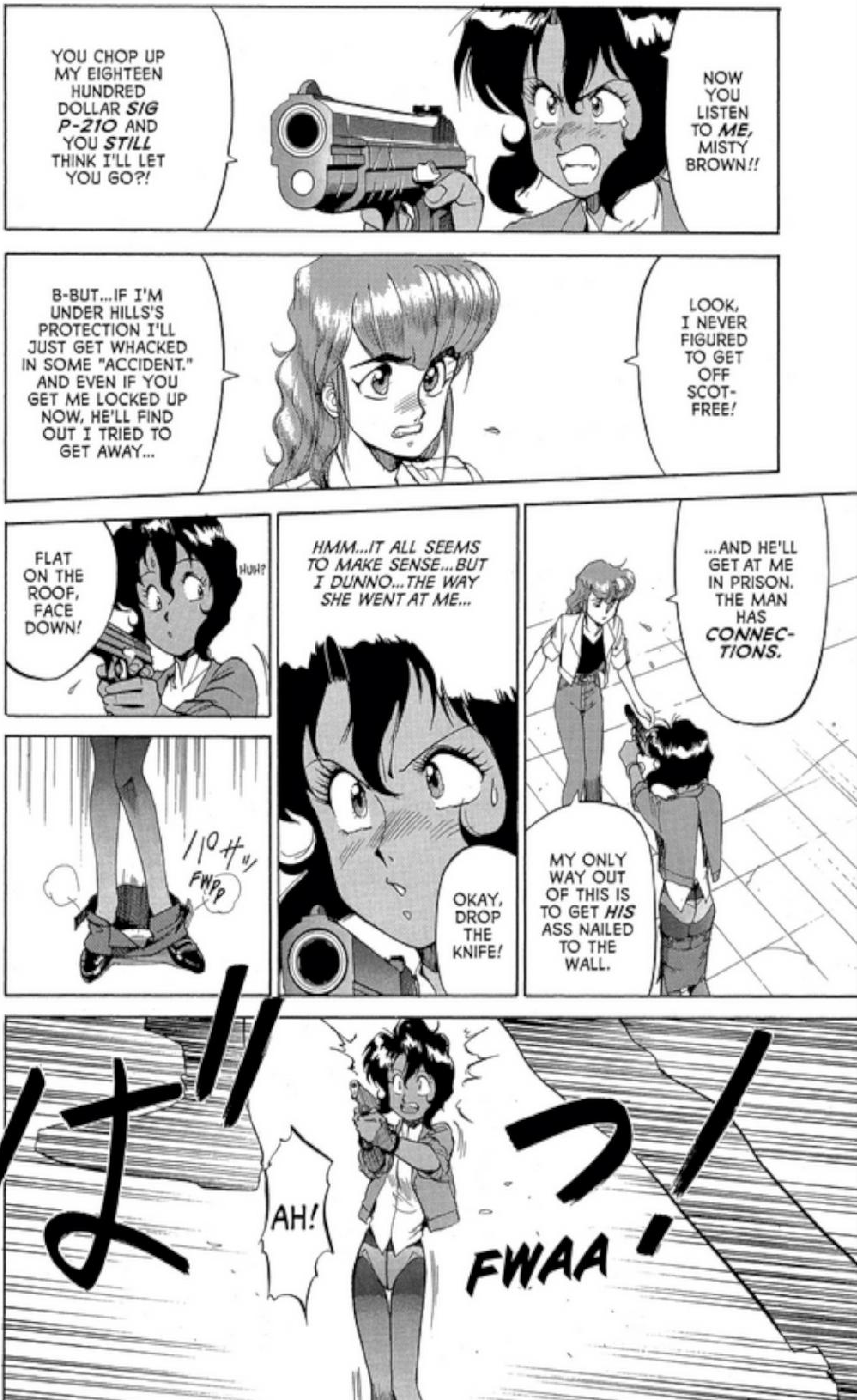

FWDD
WHCHAK
ジャコッ
?!
OH, SHIT!
ITHACA PUMP ACTION!
GULP!
MAKE THAT HOLY SHIT!
WHST

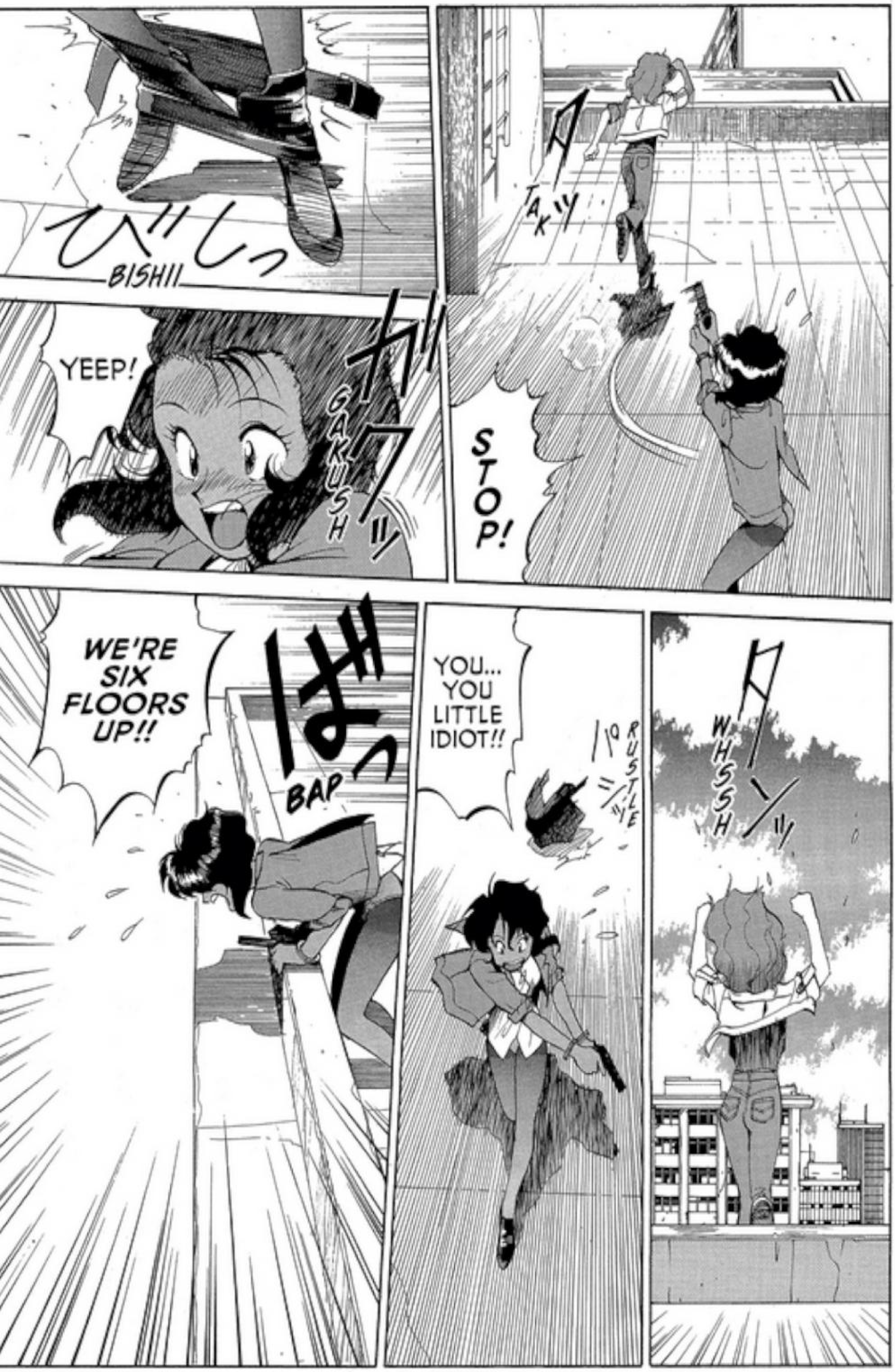

SO *THAT'S* THE WAY YOU WANT TO PLAY THIS, HUH?!
AFTER ALL THAT "I'M INNOCENT" CRAP!!
IT'S ALL *TRUE!* EVERY WORD!
THAT'S WHY I NEED MORE TIME!
SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO *MAKE YOU* LET ME GO!
HILLS POSTED YOUR *BAIL,* GIRL!
THE GUY'S ON *YOUR* SIDE!
LISTEN, DUMBASS!! THE HIT MAN WAS HILLS'S *NEPHEW!*
HE DOESN'T WANT ME SPILLING HIS NAME IN COURT! ON THE STAND! ***IN FRONT OF THE PRESS!***
IF YOU KNOW THAT MUCH, THEN....
SHINGG
WHCHIK
...WHY NOT...

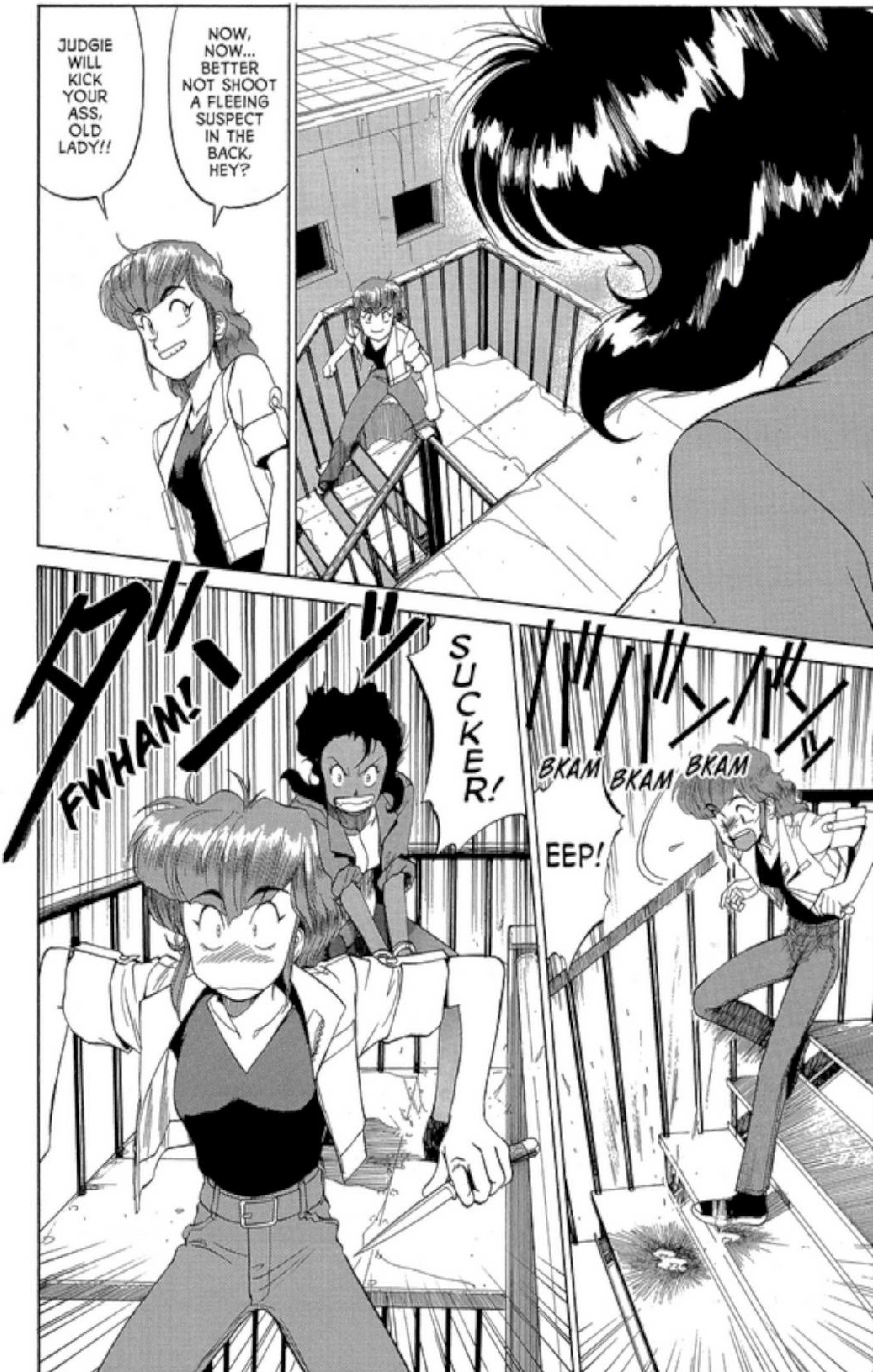

HYU
...GO TALK...
...TO THE GOD-DAMN COPS!!
TAK
GULP
!
FWHUD
I GOT A RAP SHEET TEN PAGES LONG!

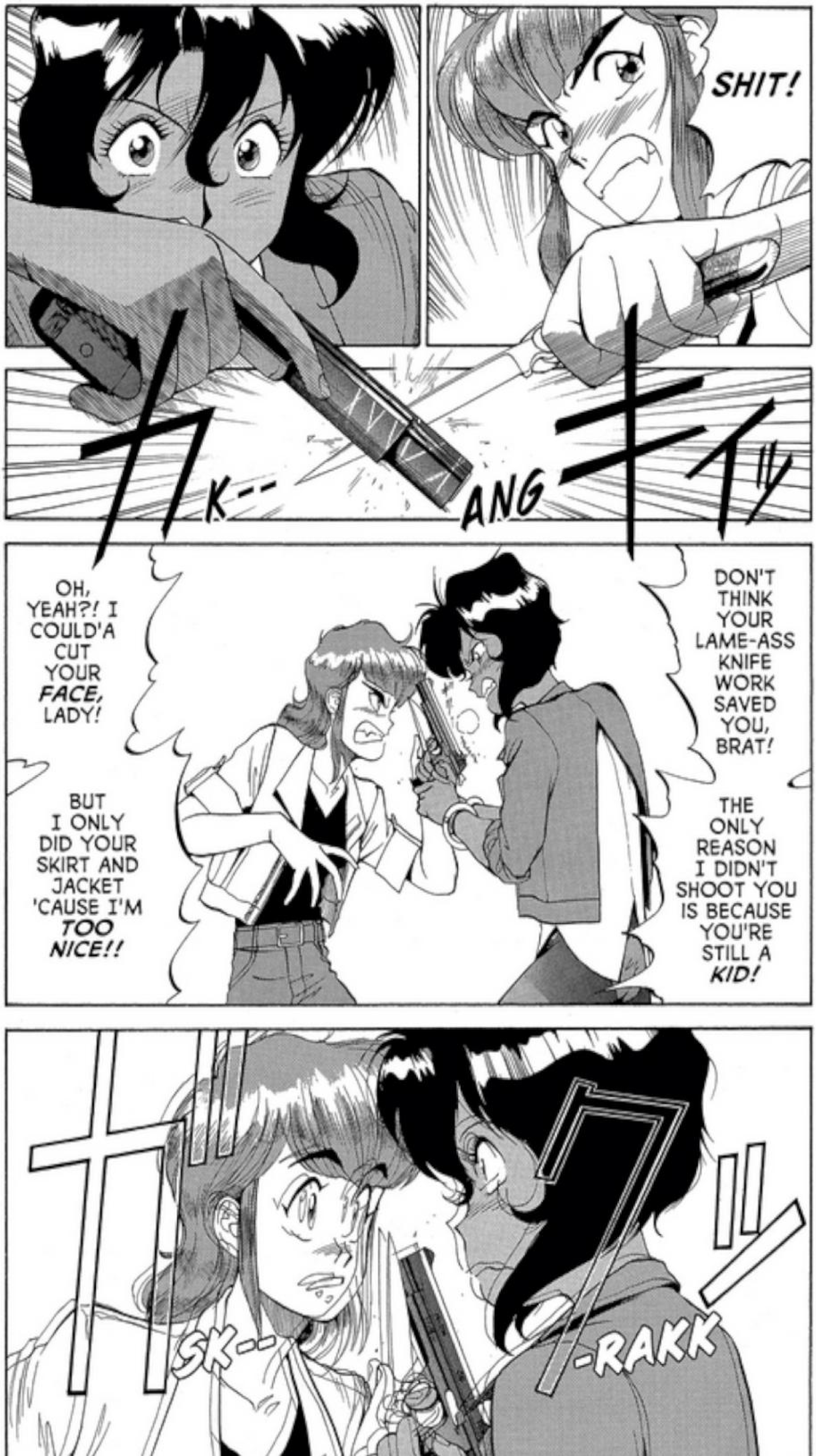

THE FREAKIN' PIGS...
FWHTT
...AIN'T GONNA LISTEN TO ME!!
TAP
YEAH, PROBABLY NOT!!
ガッ
BAM
カキ
KANG
キン
SPANG
キン
CHING
カキッ
KANGG

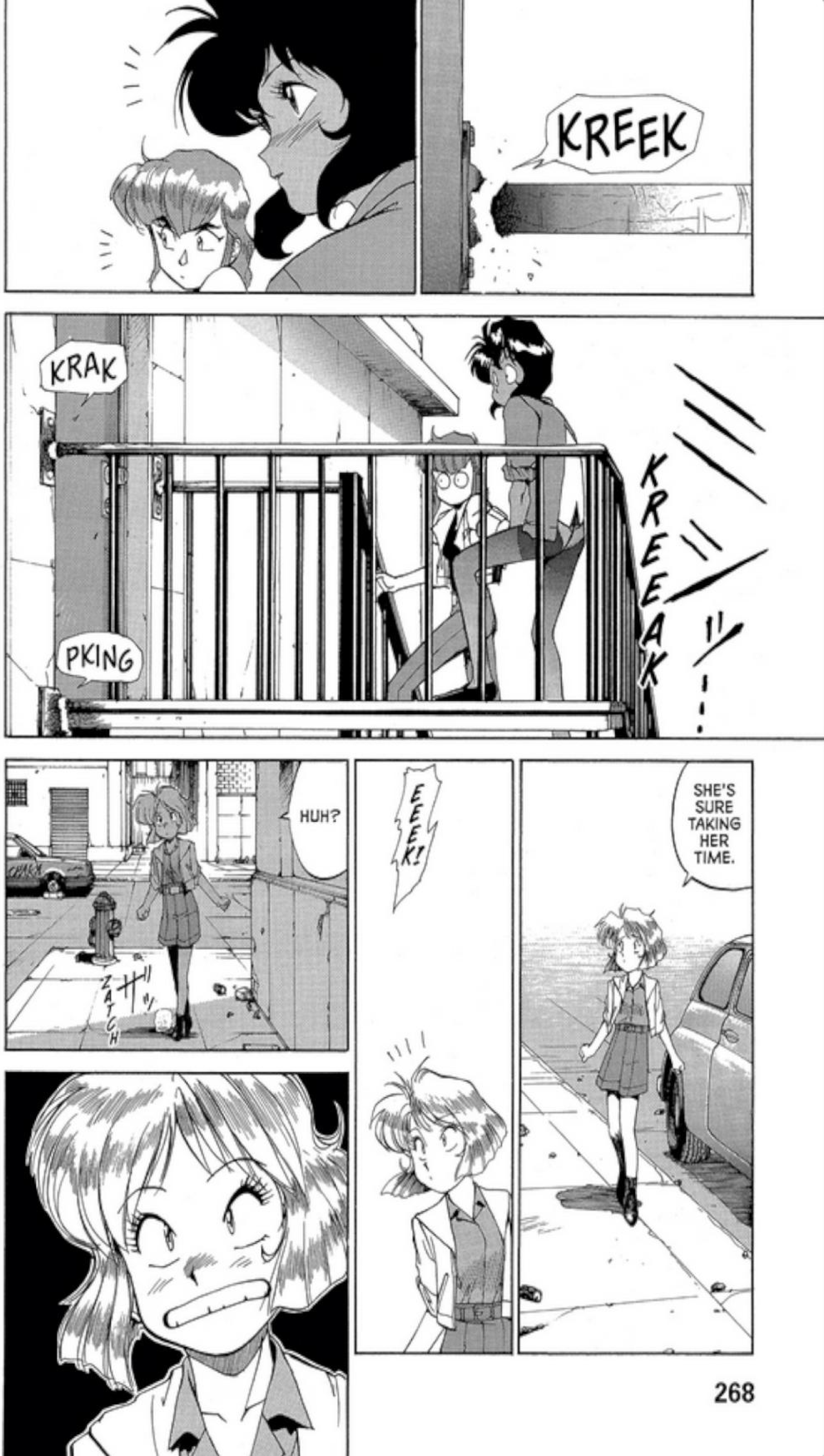

WAAHH!!
BKAM
ヒュル…
HYU

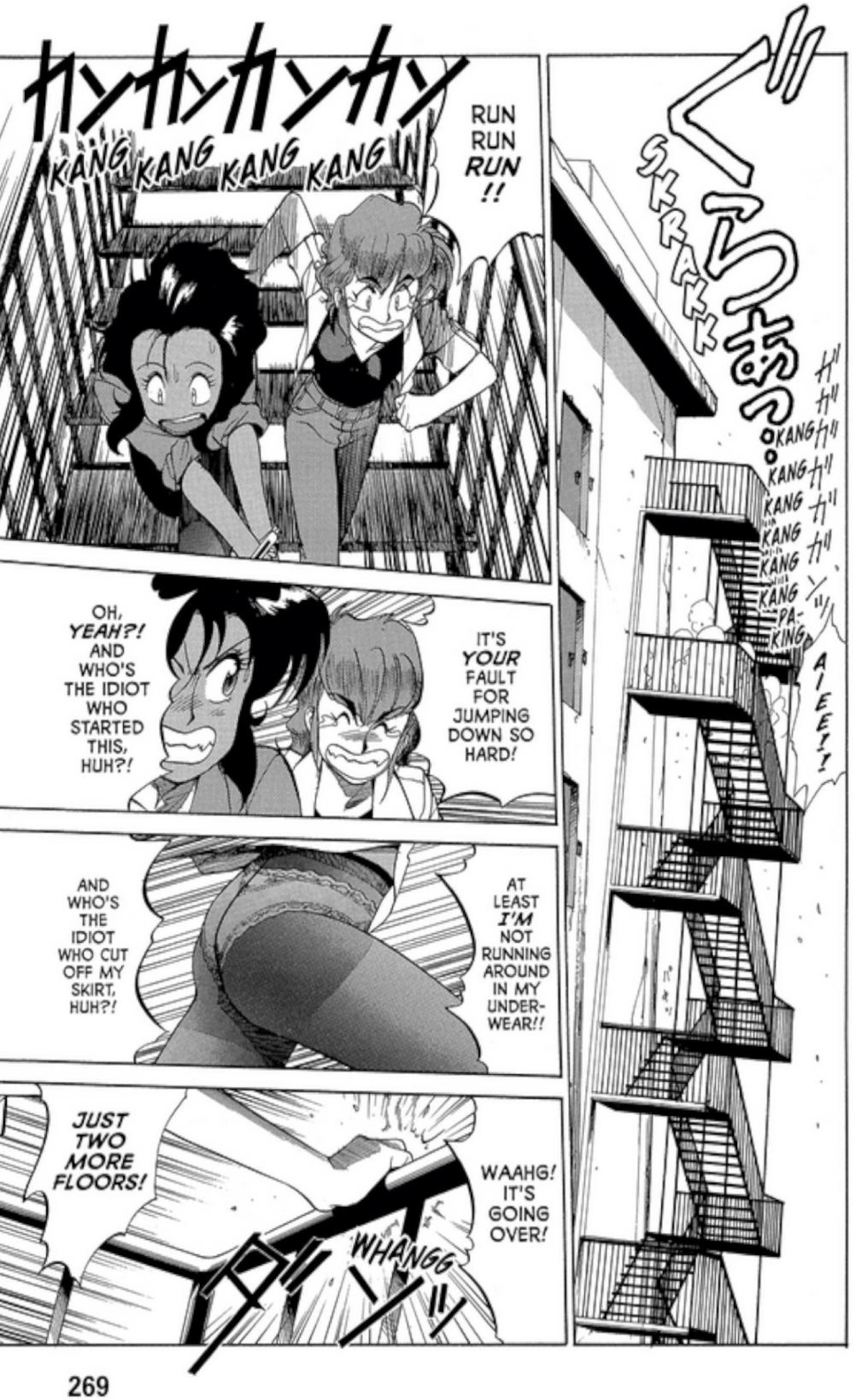

NOW YOU LISTEN TO *ME,* MISTY BROWN*!!*
YOU CHOP UP MY EIGHTEEN HUNDRED DOLLAR *SIG P-210* AND YOU *STILL* THINK I'LL LET YOU GO?!
LOOK, I NEVER FIGURED TO GET OFF SCOT-FREE*!*
B-BUT...IF I'M UNDER HILLS'S PROTECTION I'LL JUST GET WHACKED IN SOME "ACCIDENT." AND EVEN IF YOU GET ME LOCKED UP NOW, HE'LL FIND OUT I TRIED TO GET AWAY...
...AND HE'LL GET AT ME IN PRISON. THE MAN HAS *CONNECTIONS.*
MY ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS IS TO GET *HIS* ASS NAILED TO THE WALL.
HMM...IT ALL SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE...BUT I DUNNO...THE WAY SHE WENT AT ME...
OKAY, DROP THE KNIFE*!*
HUH?
FLAT ON THE ROOF, FACE DOWN*!*
パサッ
FWPP
はッ！
FWAA
AH!

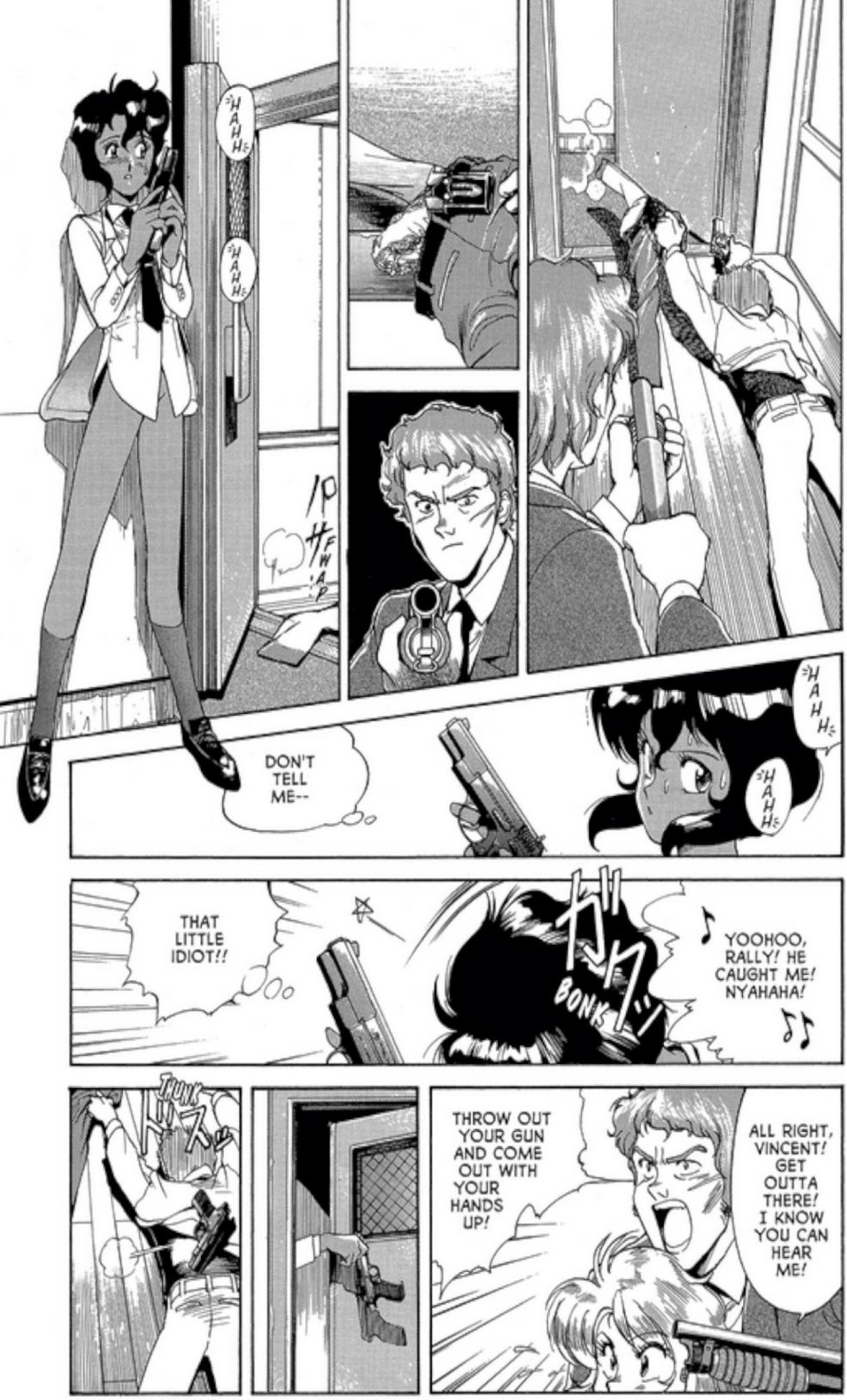

タッ
TAK
STOP!
びしっ
BISHII
YEEP!
ガクッ
GAKUSH
WHSSSH
パ
RUSTLE
YOU... YOU LITTLE IDIOT!!
ばっ
BAP
WE'RE SIX FLOORS UP!!

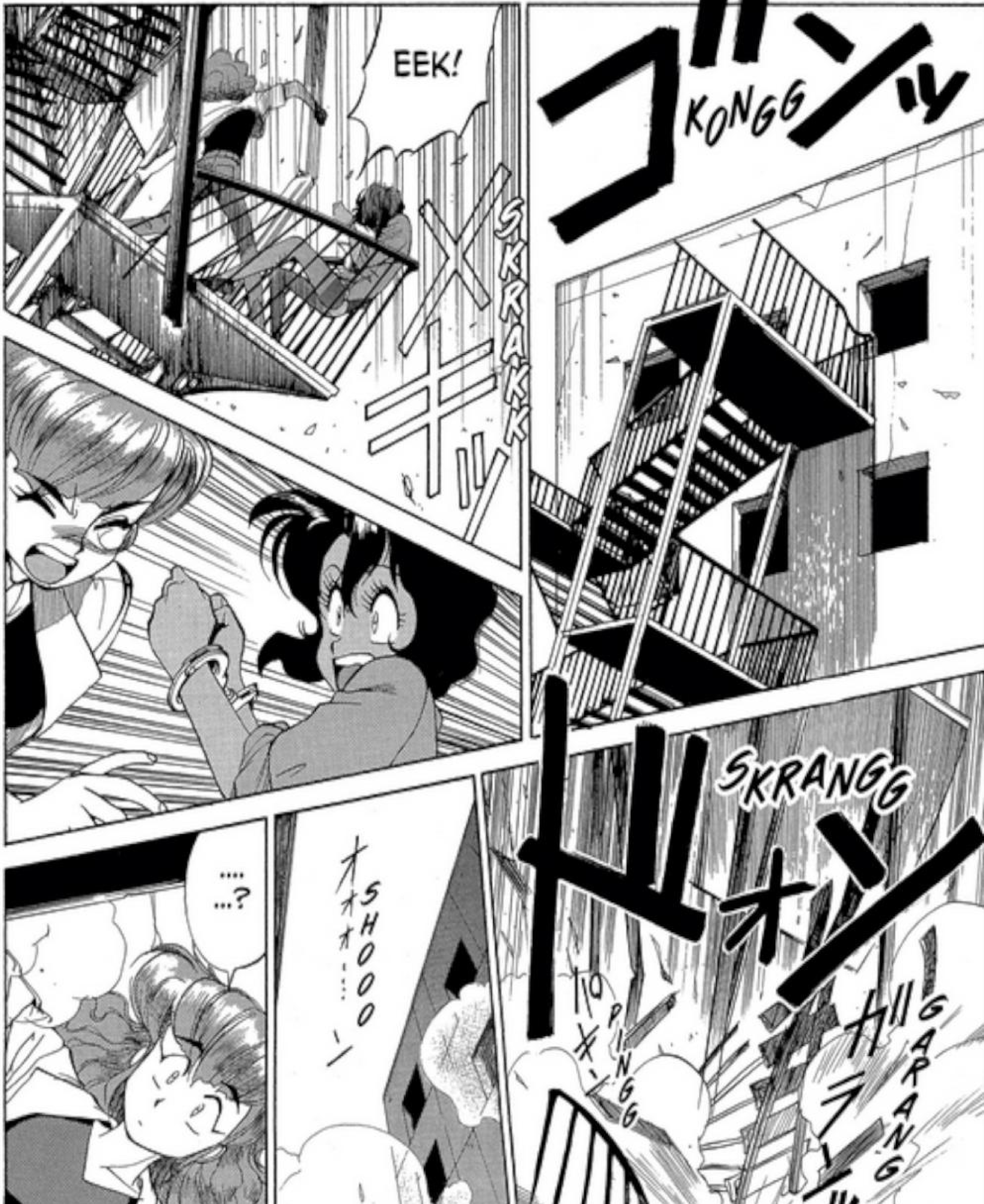

NOW, NOW... BETTER NOT SHOOT A FLEEING SUSPECT IN THE BACK, HEY?
JUDGIE WILL KICK YOUR ASS, OLD LADY!!
BKAM BKAM BKAM
EEP!
SUCKER!
FWHAM!

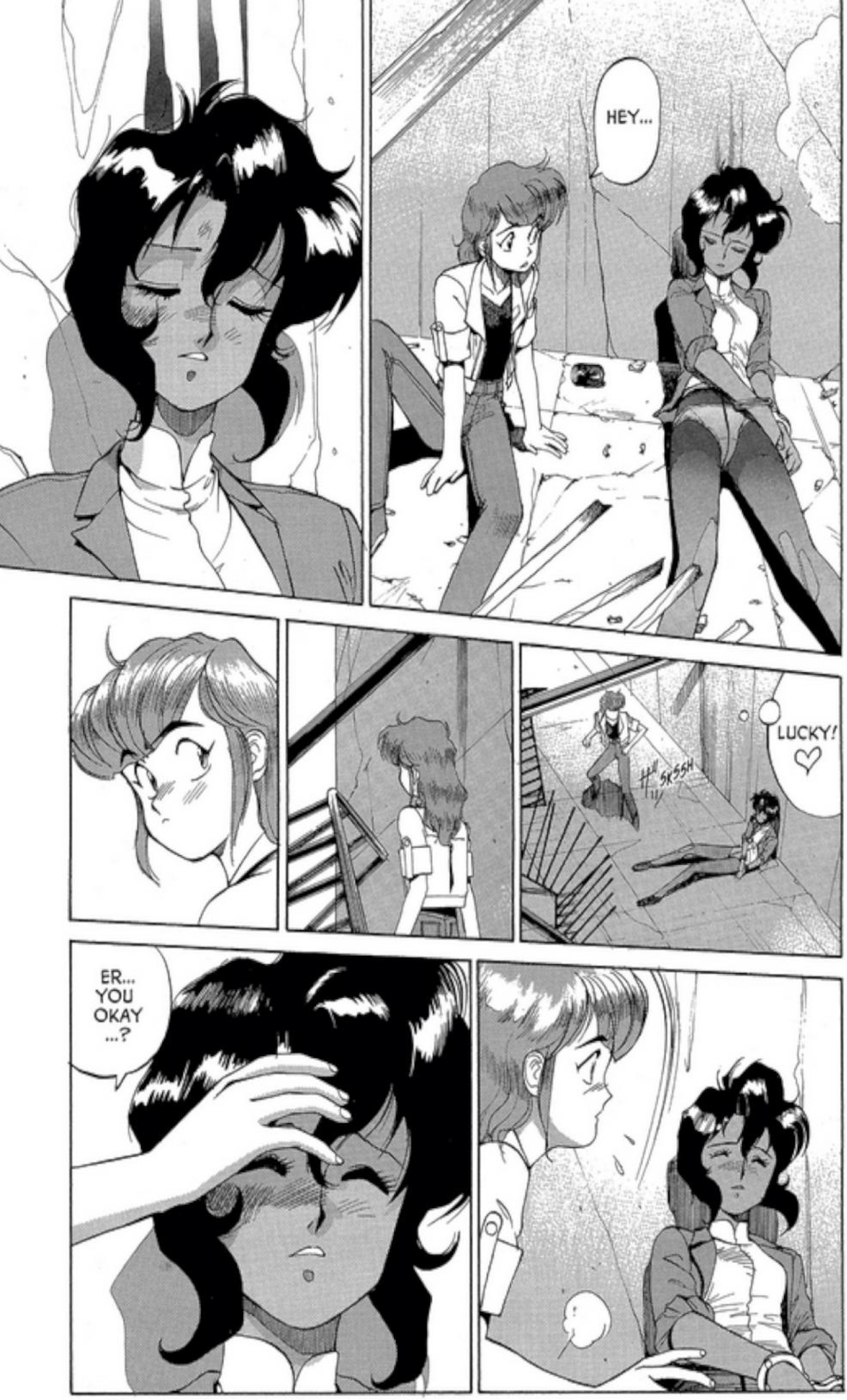

SHIT!
キィッ
カ
K--
ANG
DON'T THINK YOUR LAME-ASS KNIFE WORK SAVED YOU, BRAT!
THE ONLY REASON I DIDN'T SHOOT YOU IS BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL A *KID!*
OH, YEAH?! I COULD'A CUT YOUR *FACE,* LADY!
BUT I ONLY DID YOUR SKIRT AND JACKET 'CAUSE I'M *TOO NICE!!*
SK--
-RAKK

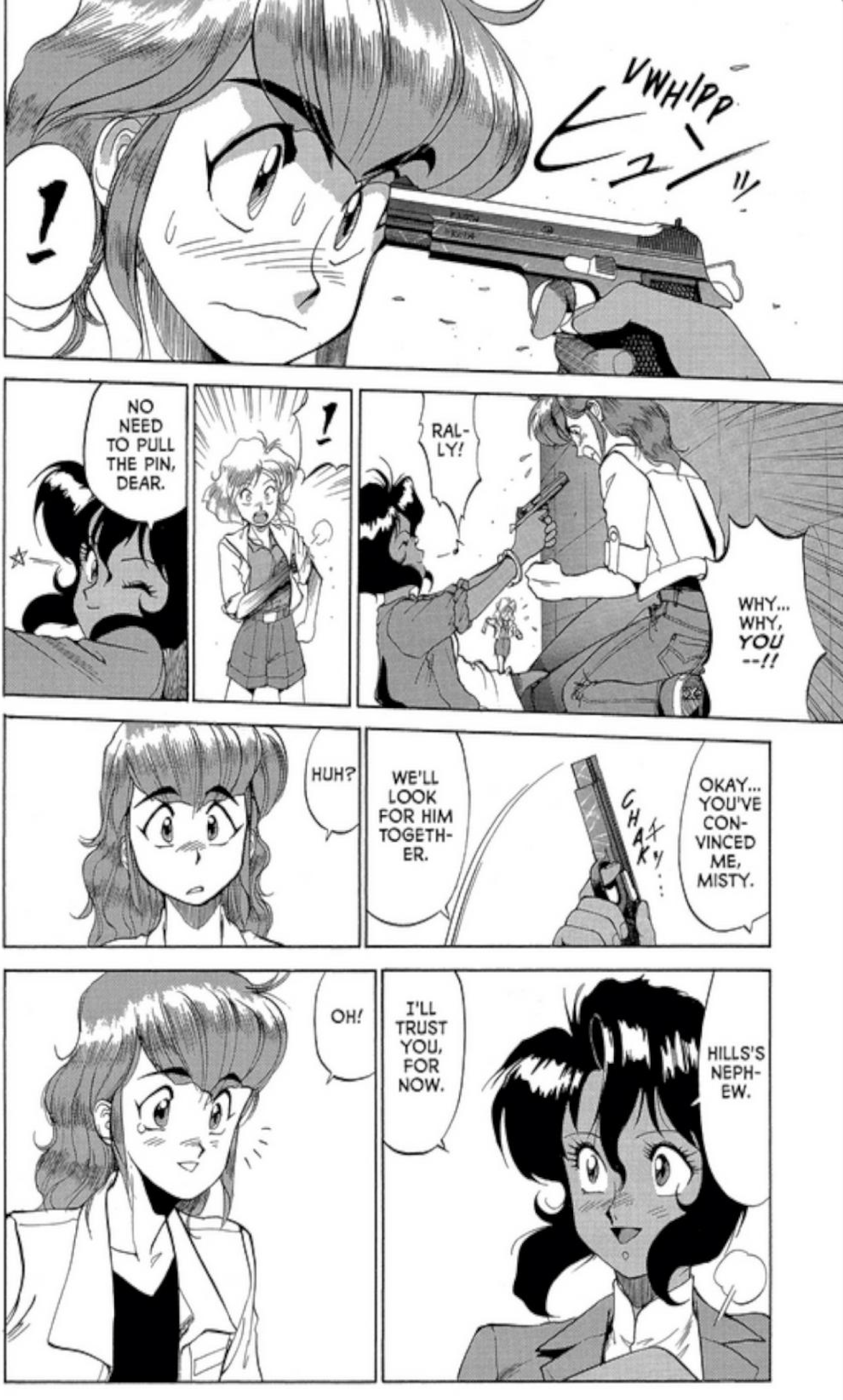

KREEK
KREEEAK
KRAK
PKING
SHE'S SURE TAKING HER TIME.
EEEK!
HUH?
ZATCH

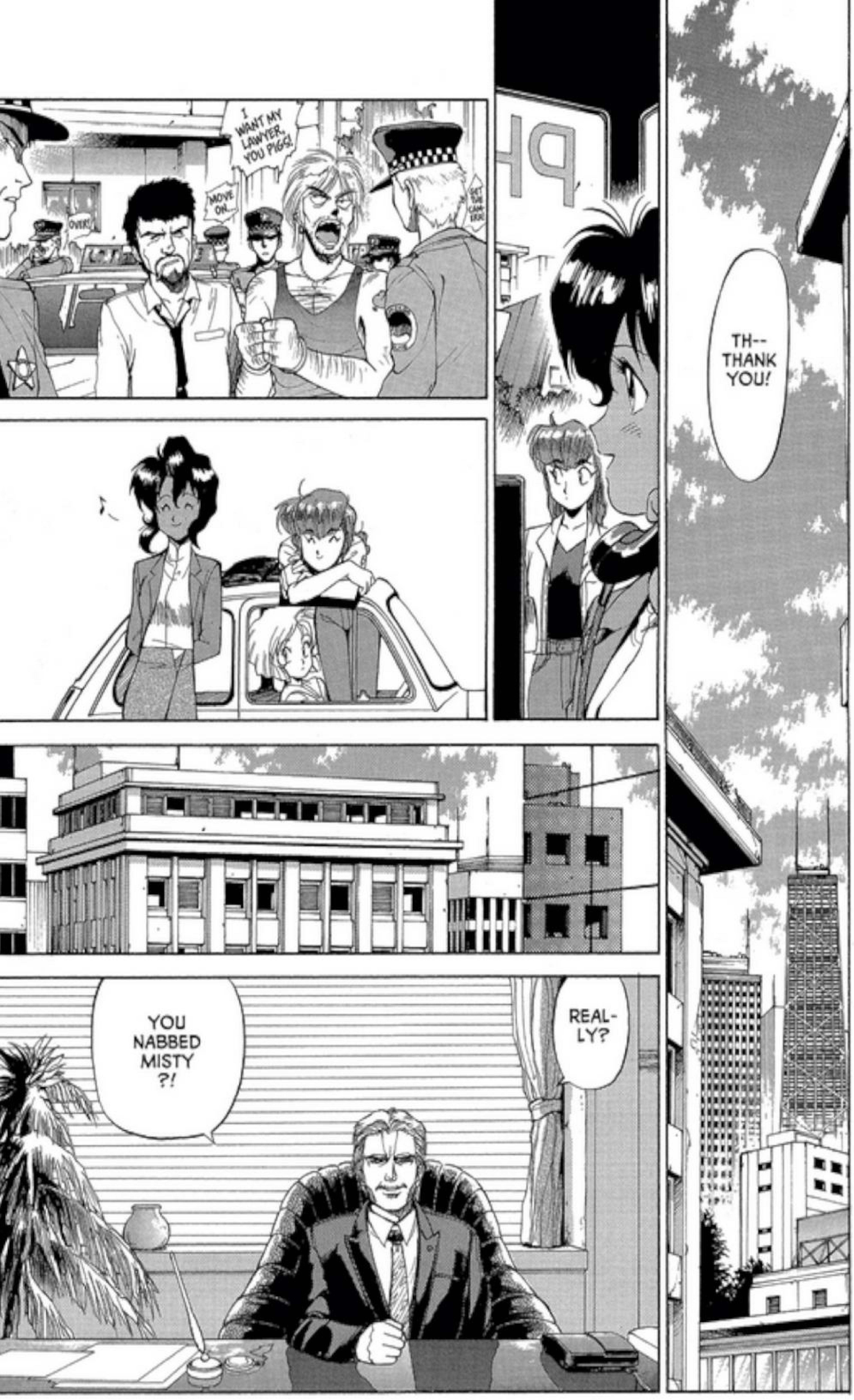

カンカンカンカン
KANG KANG KANG KANG
RUN RUN *RUN* !!
IT'S *YOUR* FAULT FOR JUMPING DOWN SO HARD!
OH, *YEAH?!* AND WHO'S THE IDIOT WHO STARTED THIS, HUH?!
AT LEAST *I'M* NOT RUNNING AROUND IN MY UNDERWEAR!!
AND WHO'S THE IDIOT WHO CUT OFF MY SKIRT, HUH?!
WAAHG! IT'S GOING OVER!
JUST TWO MORE FLOORS!
ダーン
WHANGG
ぐらあっ
SKRAKKK
ガガガガガガンッ
KANG KANG KANG KANG KANG KANG PA-KING
AIEEE!!

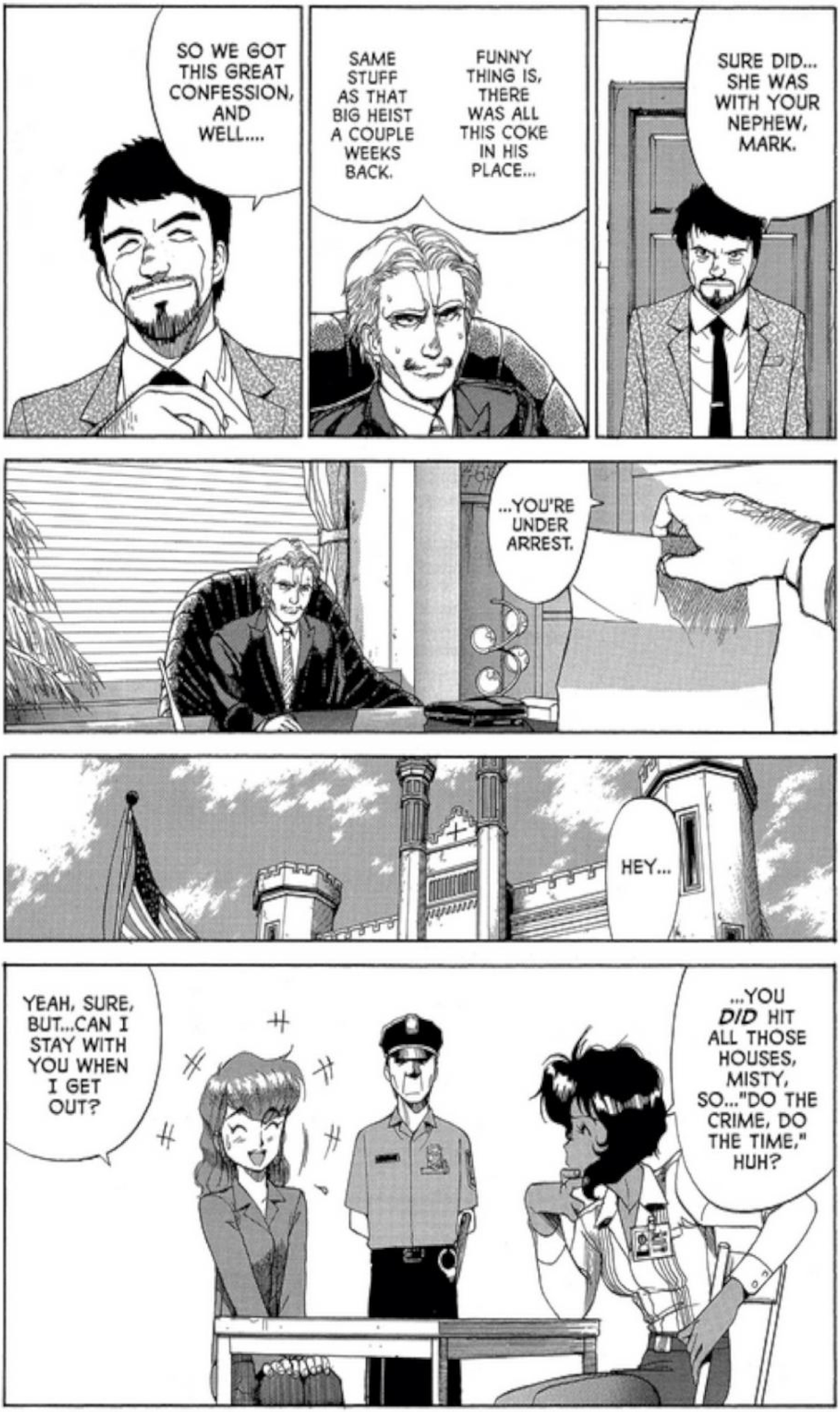

HAHH
HAHH
FWAP
HAHH
HAHH
DON'T TELL ME--
YOOHOO, RALLY! HE CAUGHT ME! NYAHAHA!
BONK
THAT LITTLE IDIOT!!
ALL RIGHT, VINCENT! GET OUTTA THERE! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME!
THROW OUT YOUR GUN AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
THUNK


ゴンッ
KONGG
EEK!
メキッ
SKRAKK
ドォン
SKRANGG
パキーン
PINGG
ガラーンッ
GARANG
オオオ…ン
SHOOOO
……
……?

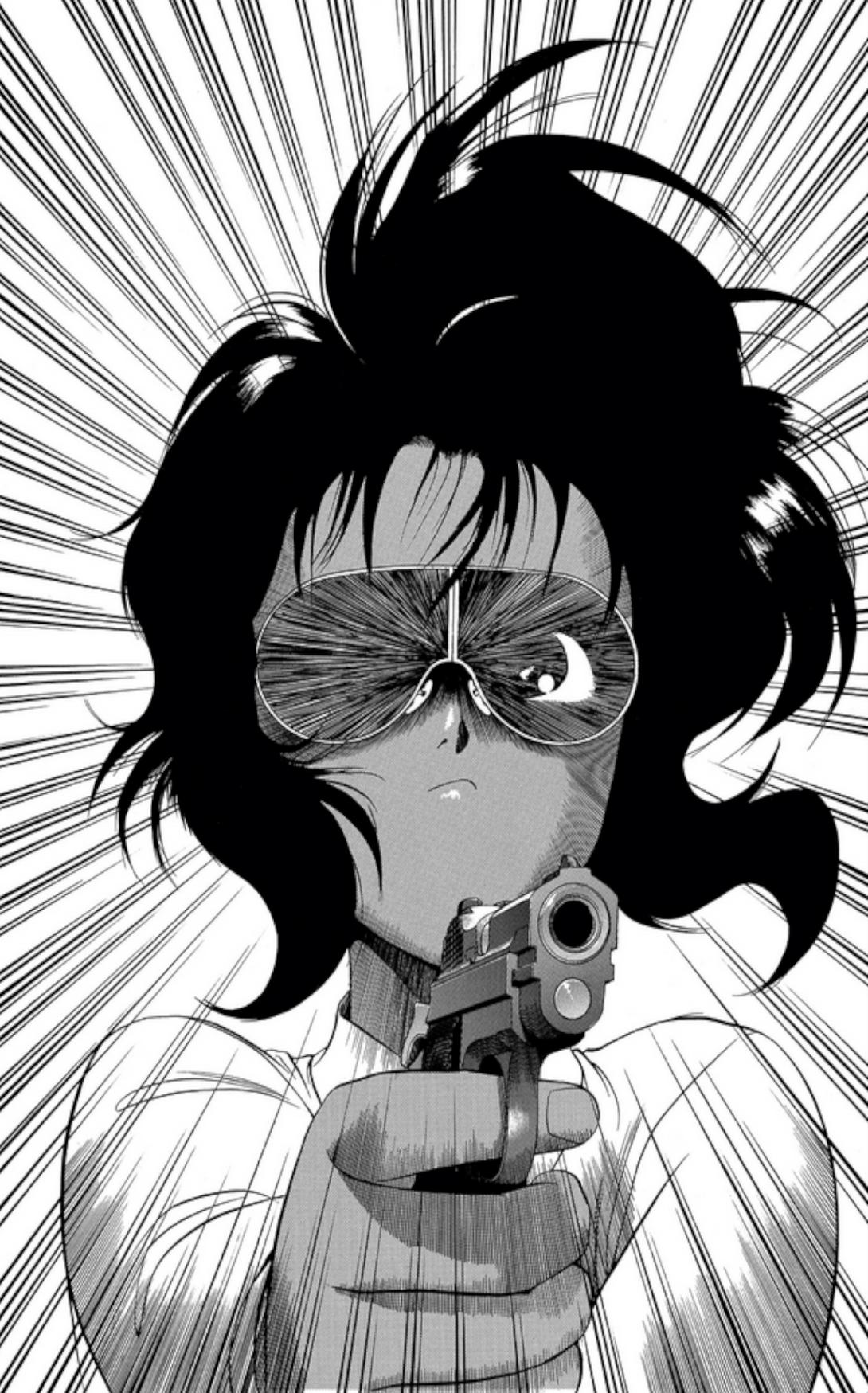

HEY...
LUCKY! ♡
SKSSH
ER... YOU OKAY ...?


VWHIPP
!
WHY... WHY, *YOU* --!!
RALLY!
!
NO NEED TO PULL THE PIN, DEAR.
OKAY... YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, MISTY.
CHAKY...
WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM TOGETHER.
HUH?
HILLS'S NEPHEW.
I'LL TRUST YOU, FOR NOW.
OH!

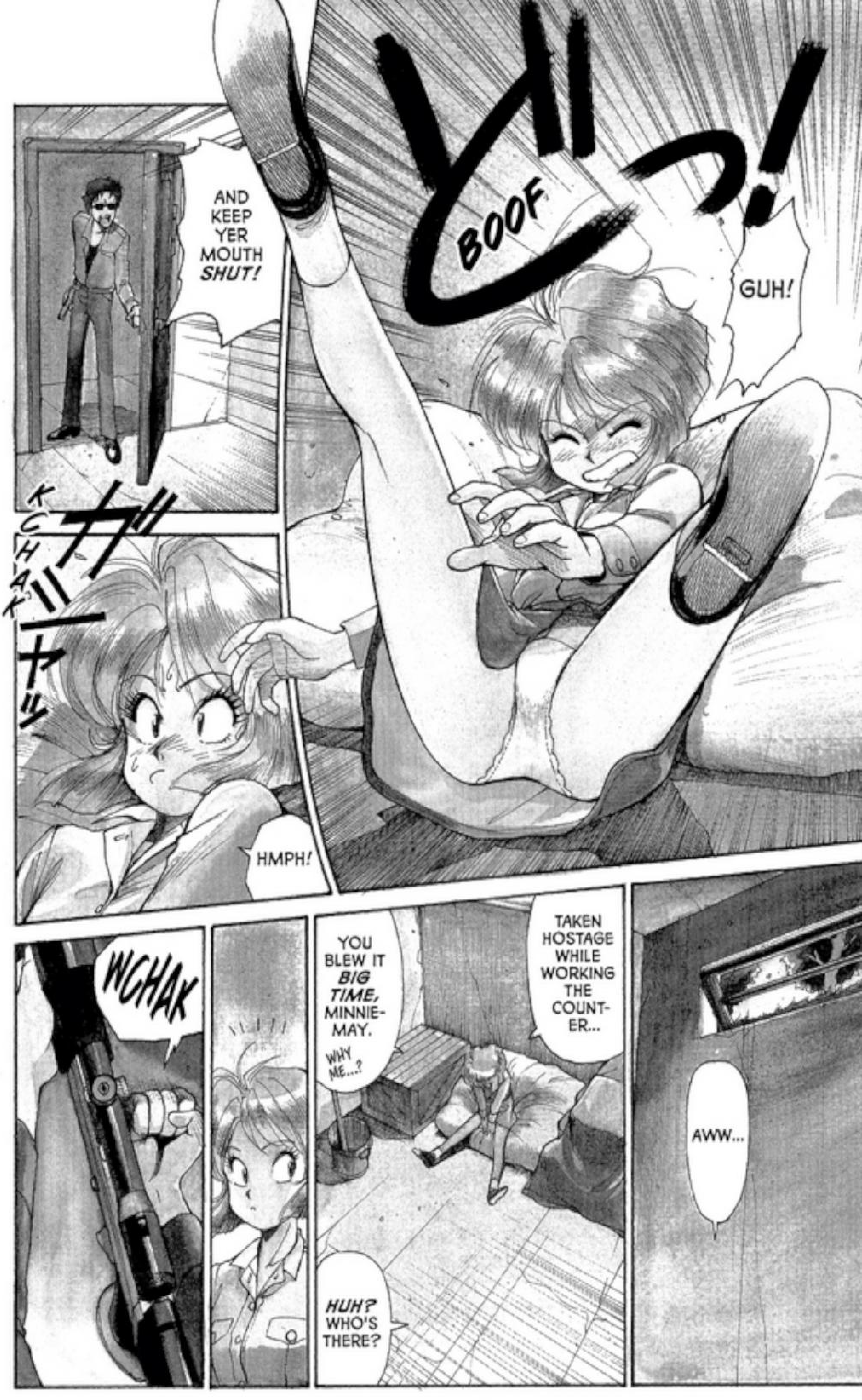

TH-- THANK YOU!
PH
GET THE CAM-ERA!
I WANT MY LAWYER, YOU PIGS!
MOVE ON...
OVER!
REAL-LY?
YOU NABBED MISTY?!

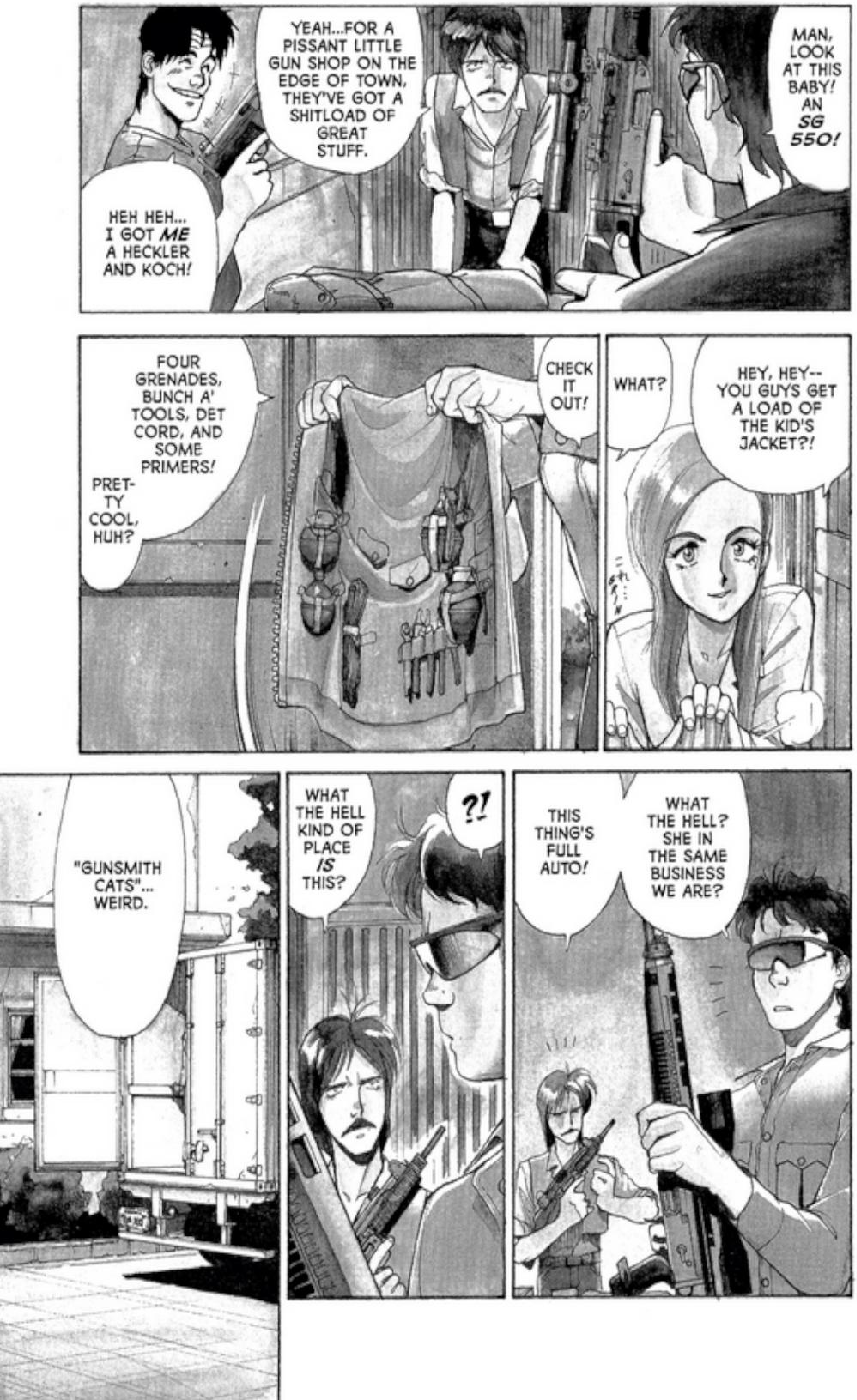

SO WE GOT THIS GREAT CONFESSION, AND WELL....
SAME STUFF AS THAT BIG HEIST A COUPLE WEEKS BACK.
FUNNY THING IS, THERE WAS ALL THIS COKE IN HIS PLACE...
SURE DID... SHE WAS WITH YOUR NEPHEW, MARK.
...YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
HEY...
...YOU *DID* HIT ALL THOSE HOUSES, MISTY, SO..."DO THE CRIME, DO THE TIME," HUH?
YEAH, SURE, BUT...CAN I STAY WITH YOU WHEN I GET OUT?

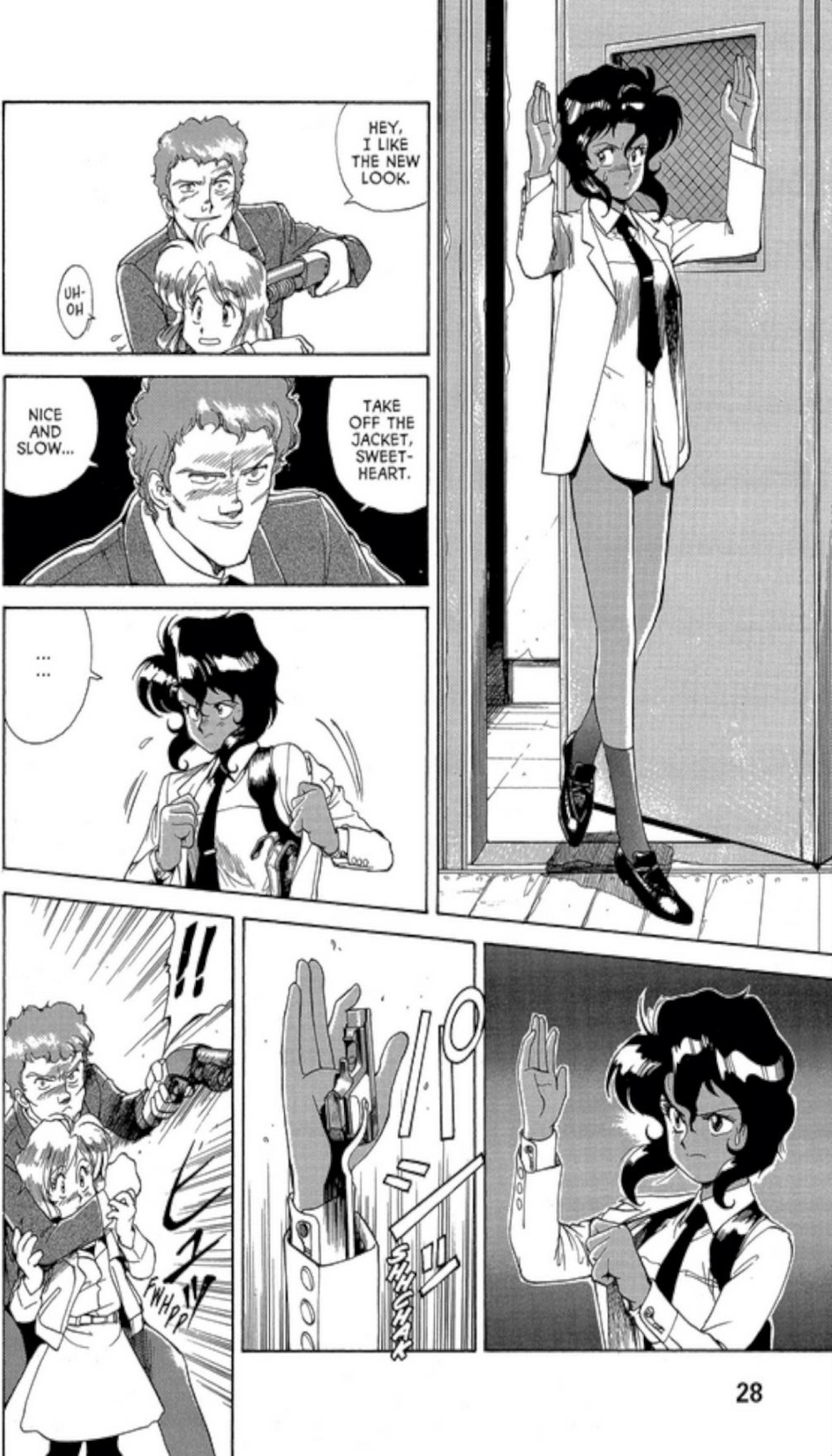
CHAPTER10 / END

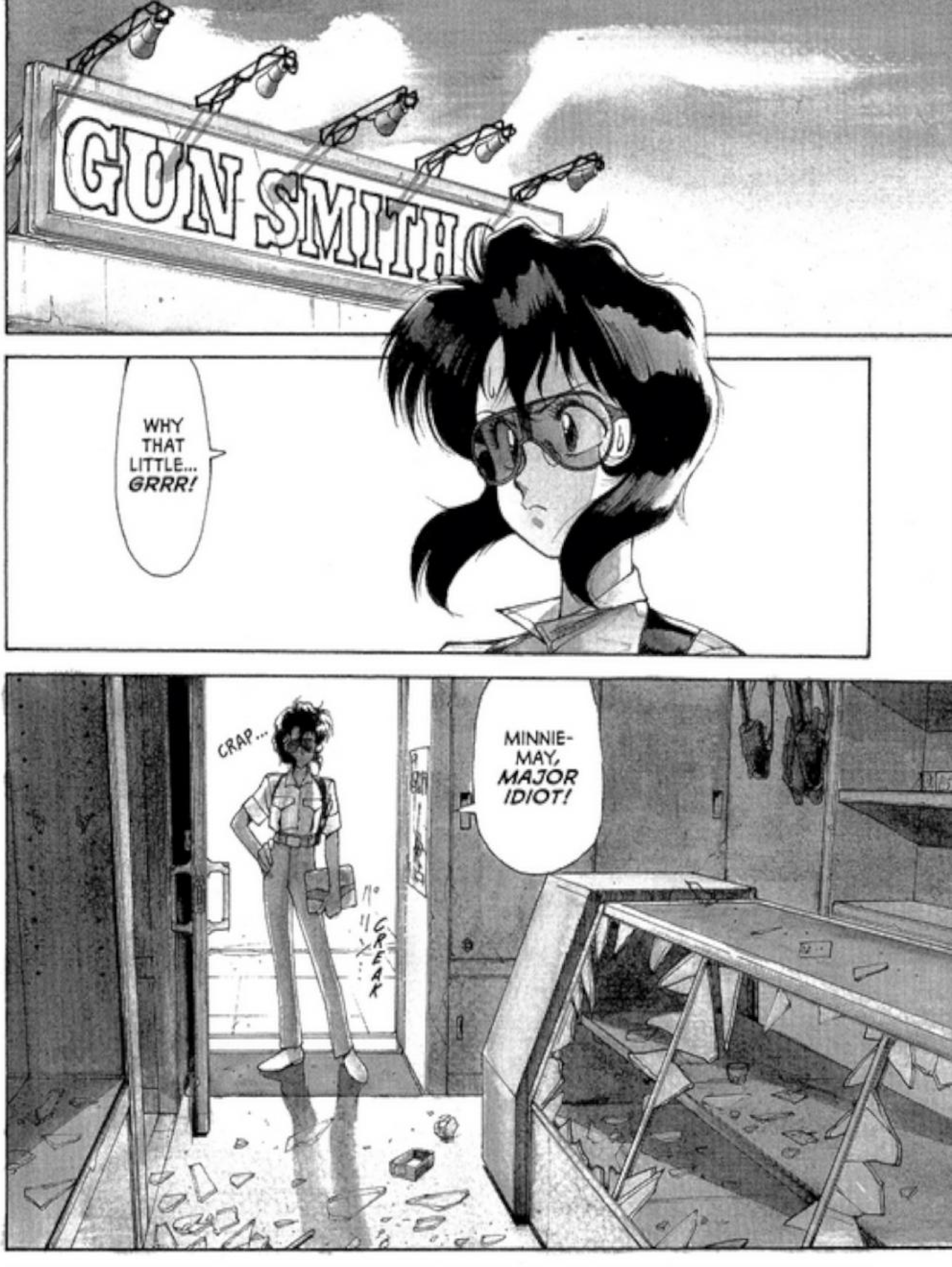


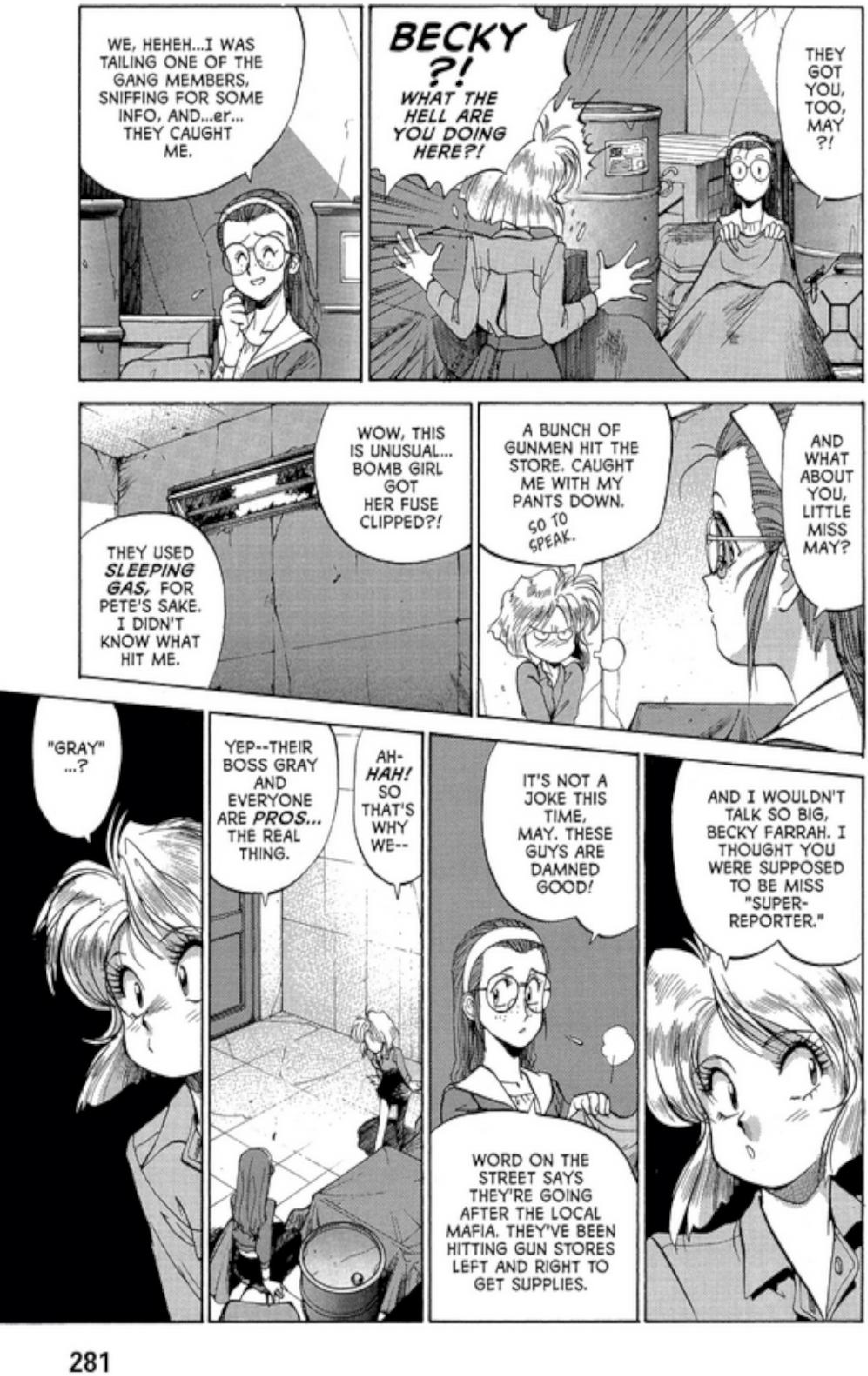
CHAPTER 11
MAGNUM PRIMER

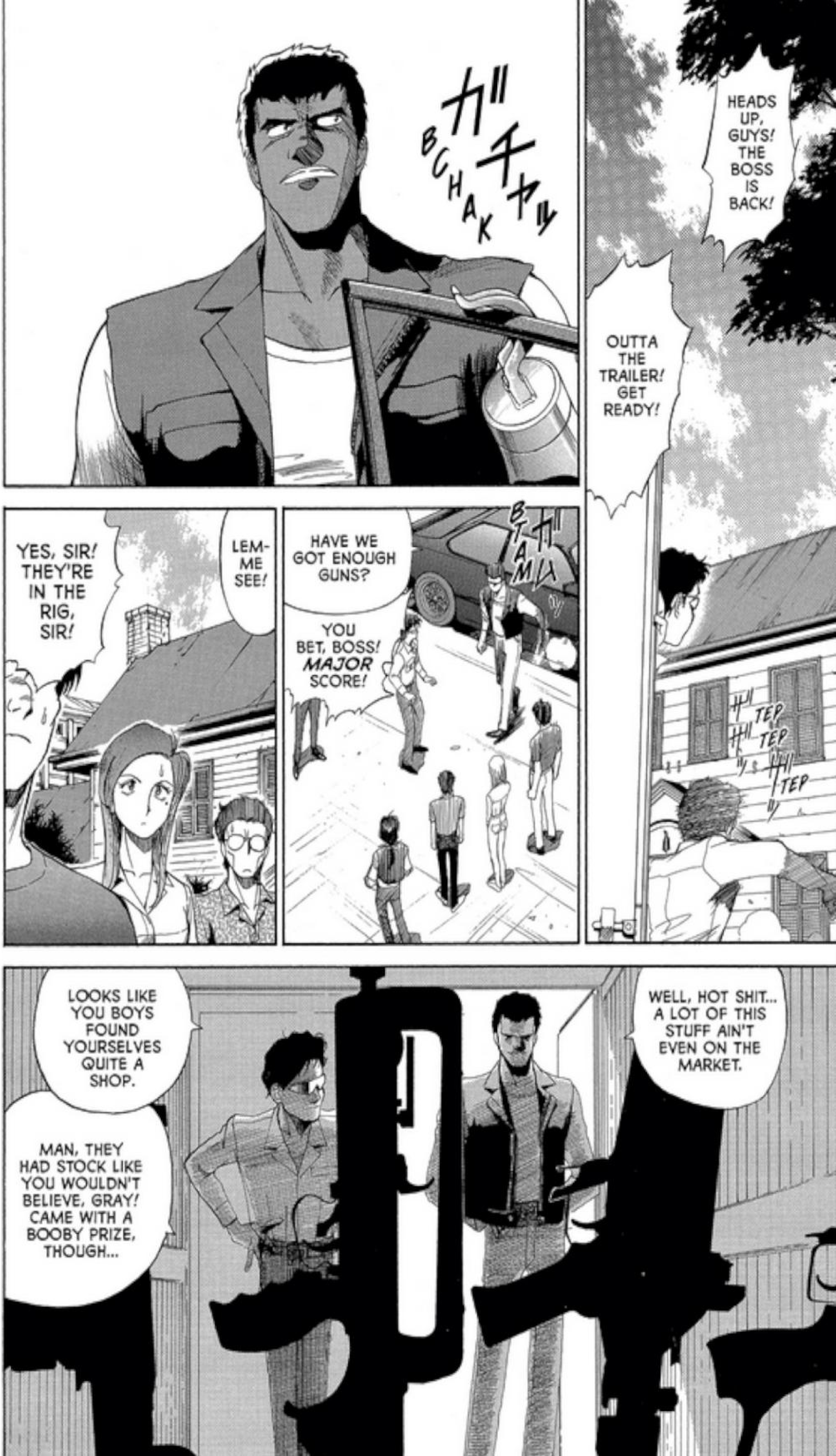

どっ!
BOOF
GUH!
AND KEEP YER MOUTH *SHUT!*
ガチャッ
KCHAK
HMPH!
AWW...
TAKEN HOSTAGE WHILE WORKING THE COUNTER...
YOU BLEW IT *BIG TIME,* MINNIE-MAY.
WHY ME...?
HUH? WHO'S THERE?
WCHAK

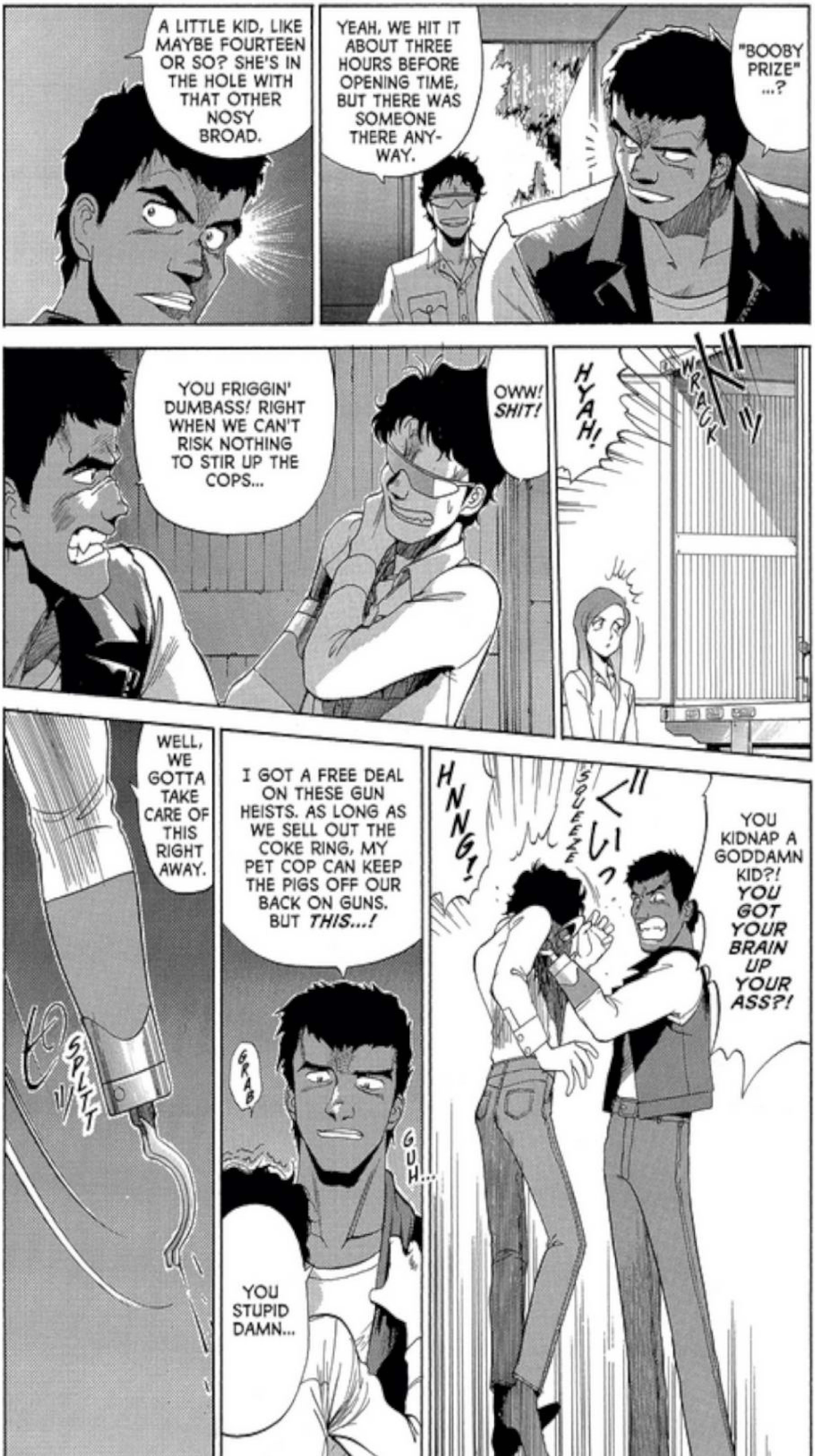

MAN, LOOK AT THIS BABY! AN *SG 550!*
YEAH...FOR A PISSANT LITTLE GUN SHOP ON THE EDGE OF TOWN, THEY'VE GOT A SHITLOAD OF GREAT STUFF.
HEH HEH... I GOT *ME* A HECKLER AND KOCH!
HEY, HEY-- YOU GUYS GET A LOAD OF THE KID'S JACKET?!
WHAT?
CHECK IT OUT!
FOUR GRENADES, BUNCH A' TOOLS, DET CORD, AND SOME PRIMERS!
PRETTY COOL, HUH?
WHAT THE HELL? SHE IN THE SAME BUSINESS WE ARE?
THIS THING'S FULL AUTO!
?!
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF PLACE *IS* THIS?
"GUNSMITH CATS"... WEIRD.

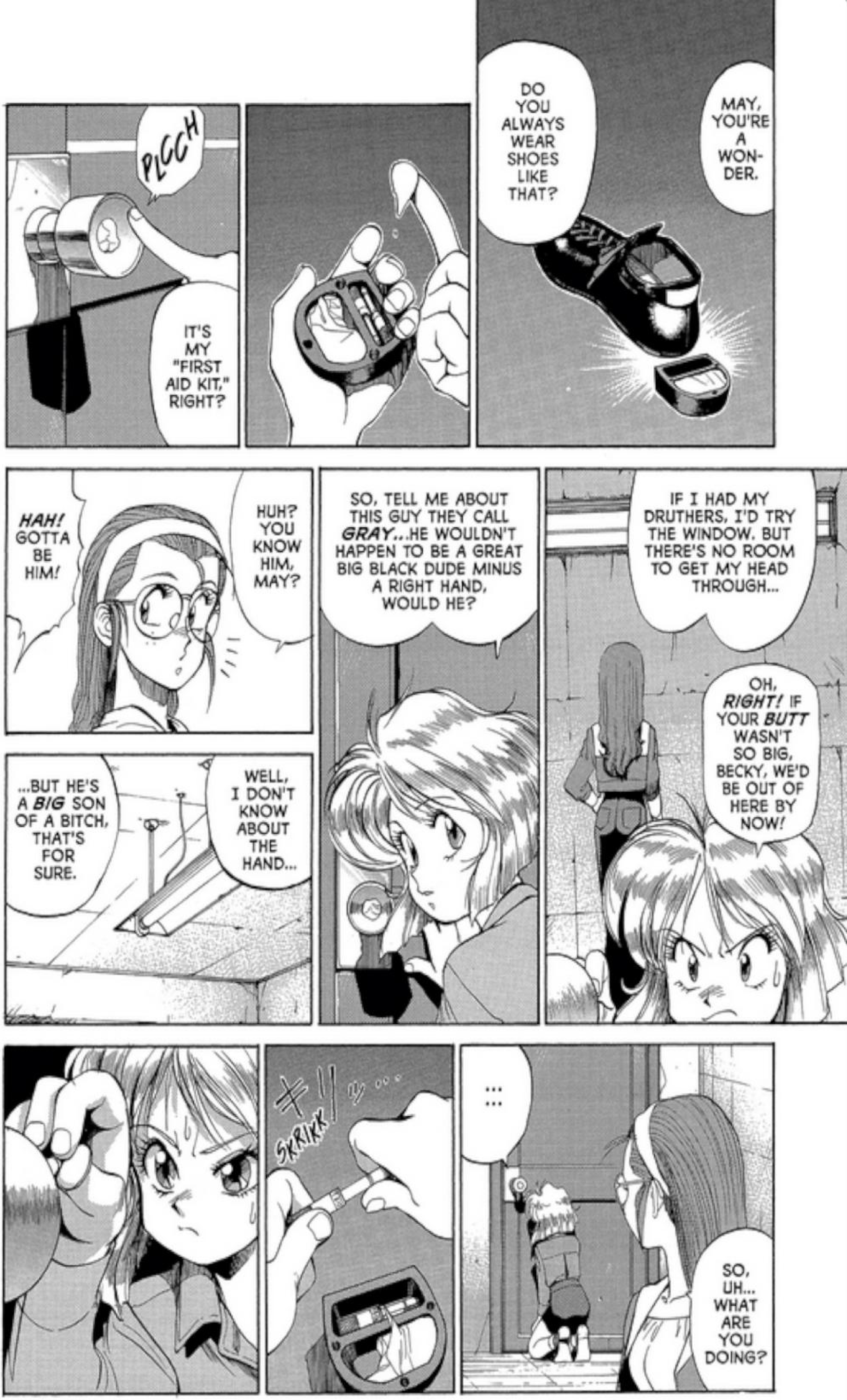

HEY, I LIKE THE NEW LOOK.
UH-OH
TAKE OFF THE JACKET, SWEETHEART.
NICE AND SLOW...
... ...
SHHCHAK
!!
FWHPP!!

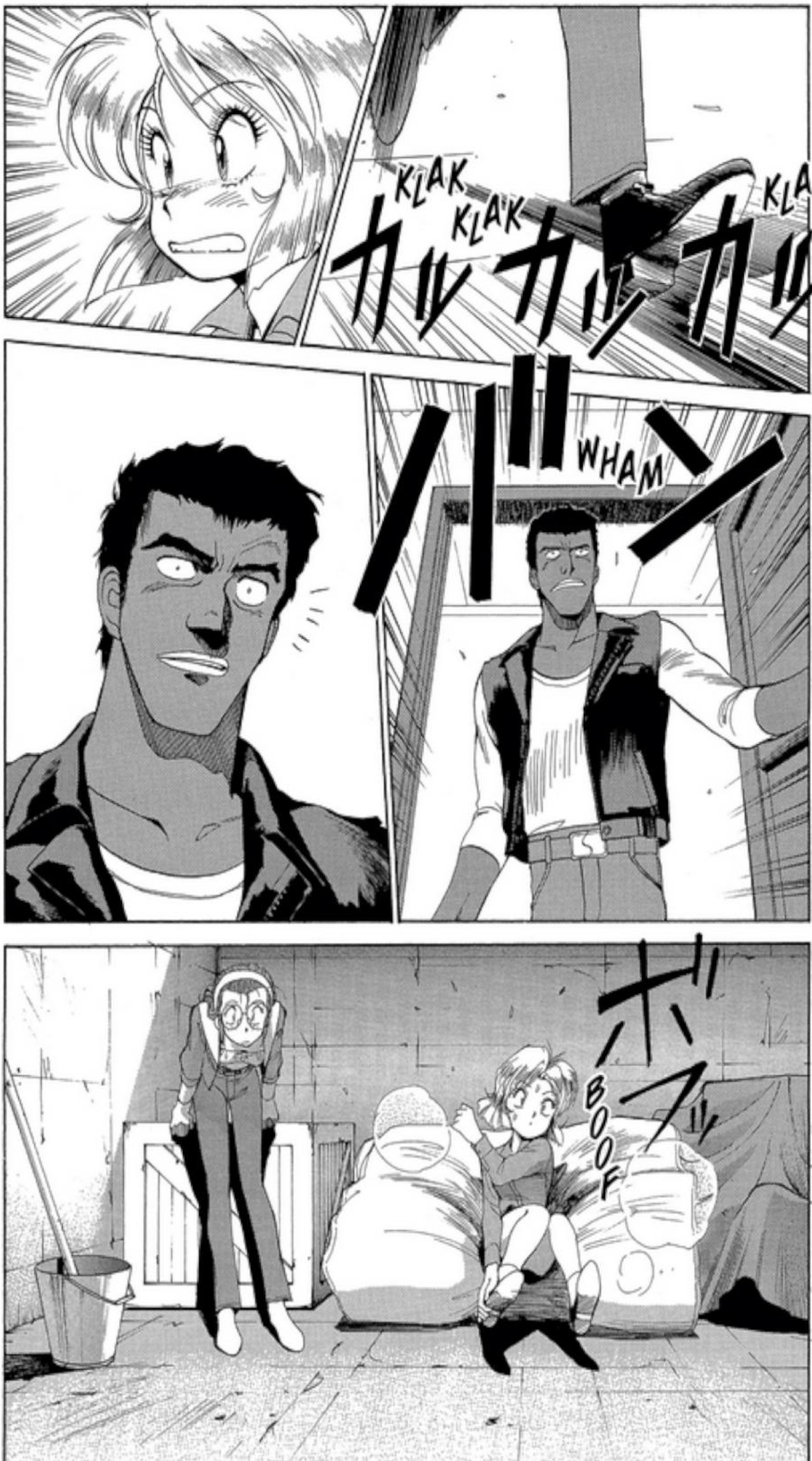

GUN SMITH
WHY THAT LITTLE... GRRR!
MINNIE-MAY, MAJOR IDIOT!
CRAP...
CREAK
MINNIE-MAY ...?!
EH...?

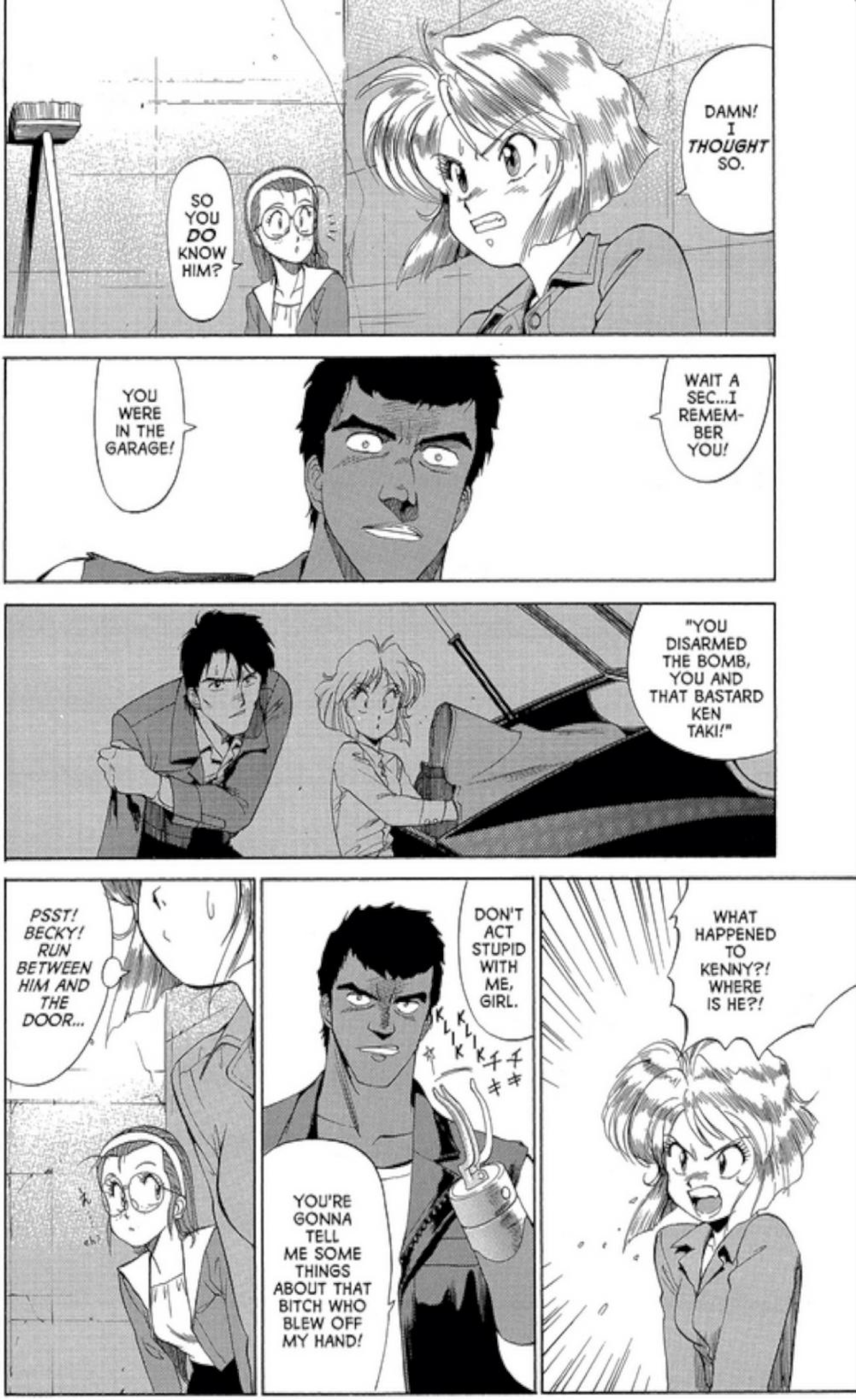

THEY GOT YOU, TOO, MAY ?!
BECKY ?! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WE, HEHEH...I WAS TAILING ONE OF THE GANG MEMBERS, SNIFFING FOR SOME INFO, AND...er... THEY CAUGHT ME.
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, LITTLE MISS MAY?
A BUNCH OF GUNMEN HIT THE STORE. CAUGHT ME WITH MY PANTS DOWN.
SO TO SPEAK.
WOW, THIS IS UNUSUAL... BOMB GIRL GOT HER FUSE CLIPPED?!
THEY USED SLEEPING GAS, FOR PETE'S SAKE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME.
AND I WOULDN'T TALK SO BIG, BECKY FARRAH. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MISS "SUPER-REPORTER."
IT'S NOT A JOKE THIS TIME, MAY. THESE GUYS ARE DAMNED GOOD!
WORD ON THE STREET SAYS THEY'RE GOING AFTER THE LOCAL MAFIA. THEY'VE BEEN HITTING GUN STORES LEFT AND RIGHT TO GET SUPPLIES.
AH-HAH! SO THAT'S WHY WE--
YEP--THEIR BOSS GRAY AND EVERYONE ARE PROS... THE REAL THING.
"GRAY" ...?

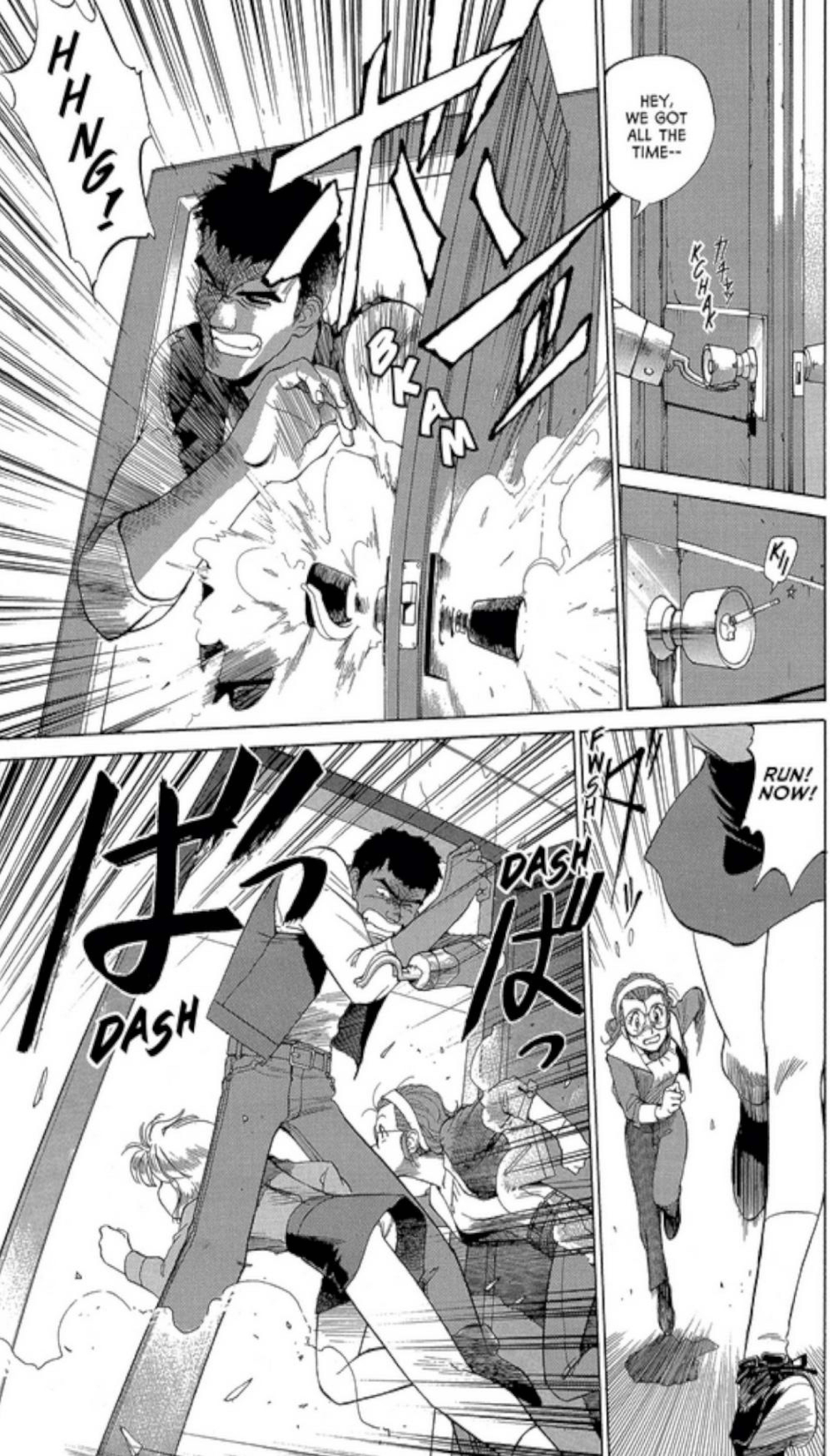

HEADS UP, GUYS! THE BOSS IS BACK!
OUTTA THE TRAILER! GET READY!
TEP TEP TEP
ガチャッ
BCHAK
BTAM
HAVE WE GOT ENOUGH GUNS?
YOU BET, BOSS! *MAJOR* SCORE!
LEMME SEE!
YES, SIR! THEY'RE IN THE RIG, SIR!
WELL, HOT SHIT... A LOT OF THIS STUFF AIN'T EVEN ON THE MARKET.
LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS FOUND YOURSELVES QUITE A SHOP.
MAN, THEY HAD STOCK LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE, GRAY! CAME WITH A BOOBY PRIZE, THOUGH...

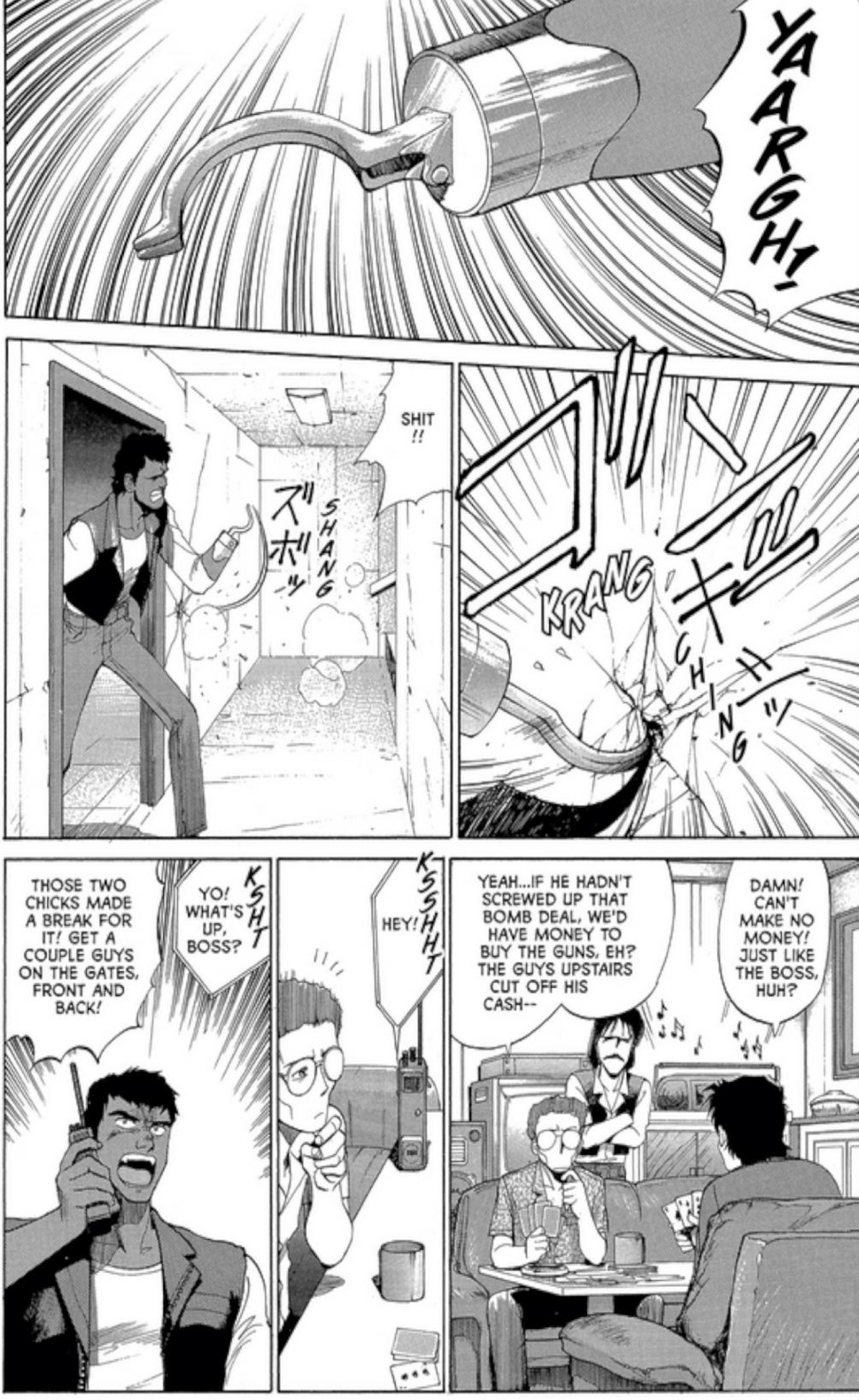

"BOOBY PRIZE" ...?
YEAH, WE HIT IT ABOUT THREE HOURS BEFORE OPENING TIME, BUT THERE WAS SOMEONE THERE ANYWAY.
A LITTLE KID, LIKE MAYBE FOURTEEN OR SO? SHE'S IN THE HOLE WITH THAT OTHER NOSY BROAD.
WRACK
HYAH!
OWW! SHIT!
YOU FRIGGIN' DUMBASS! RIGHT WHEN WE CAN'T RISK NOTHING TO STIR UP THE COPS...
YOU KIDNAP A GODDAMN KID?! YOU GOT YOUR BRAIN UP YOUR ASS?!
SQUEEZE
HNNG!
I GOT A FREE DEAL ON THESE GUN HEISTS. AS LONG AS WE SELL OUT THE COKE RING, MY PET COP CAN KEEP THE PIGS OFF OUR BACK ON GUNS. BUT THIS...!
GRAB
GUH...
YOU STUPID DAMN...
WELL, WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THIS RIGHT AWAY.
SPLTT

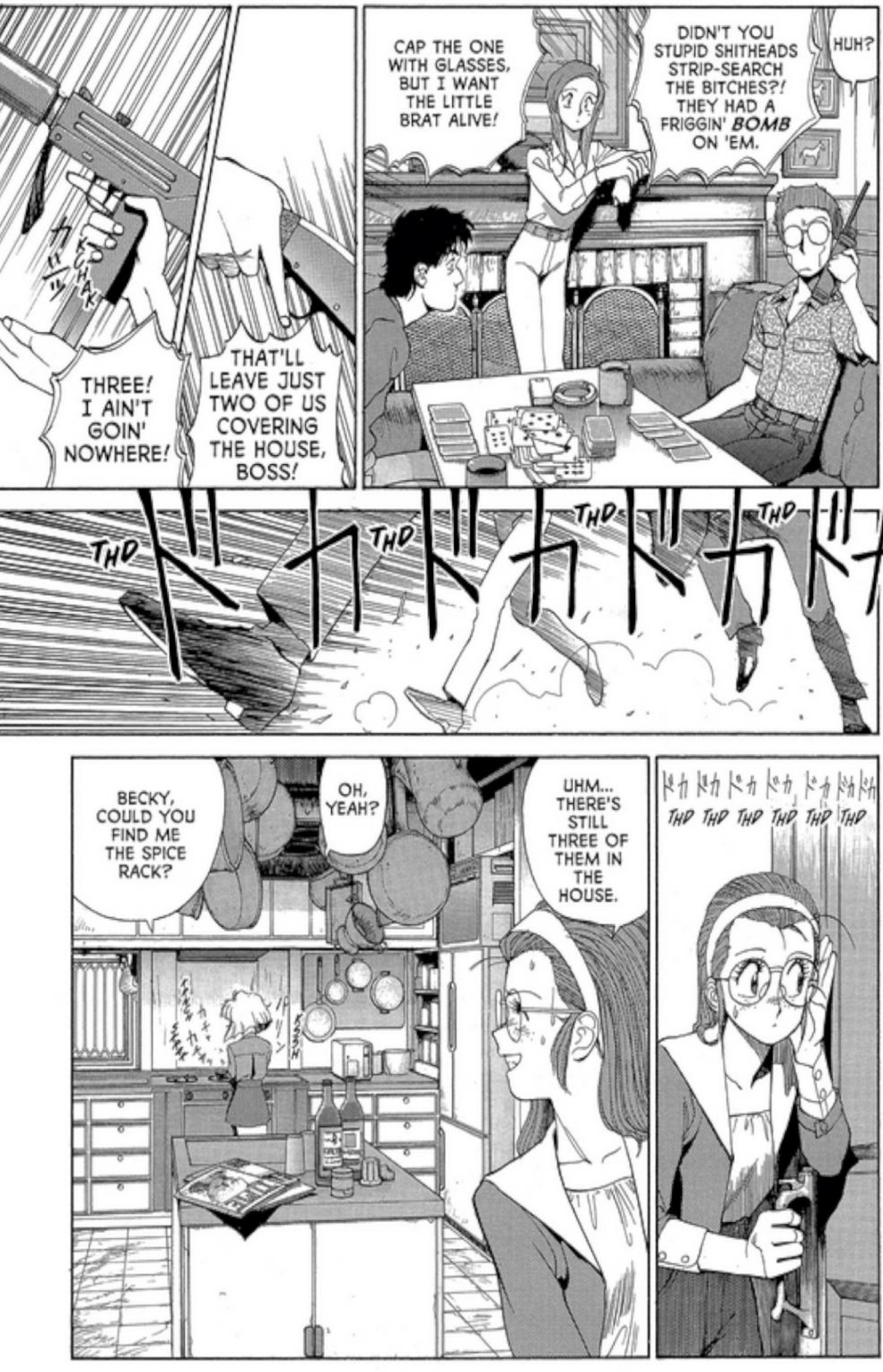

MAY, YOU'RE A WONDER.
DO YOU ALWAYS WEAR SHOES LIKE THAT?
PLCCH
IT'S MY "FIRST AID KIT," RIGHT?
IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS, I'D TRY THE WINDOW. BUT THERE'S NO ROOM TO GET MY HEAD THROUGH...
OH, *RIGHT!* IF YOUR *BUTT* WASN'T SO BIG, BECKY, WE'D BE OUT OF HERE BY NOW!
SO, TELL ME ABOUT THIS GUY THEY CALL *GRAY*...HE WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE A GREAT BIG BLACK DUDE MINUS A RIGHT HAND, WOULD HE?
HUH? YOU KNOW HIM, MAY?
HAH! GOTTA BE HIM!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE HAND...
...BUT HE'S A *BIG* SON OF A BITCH, THAT'S FOR SURE.
SO, UH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
...
キリッ...
SKRIKK

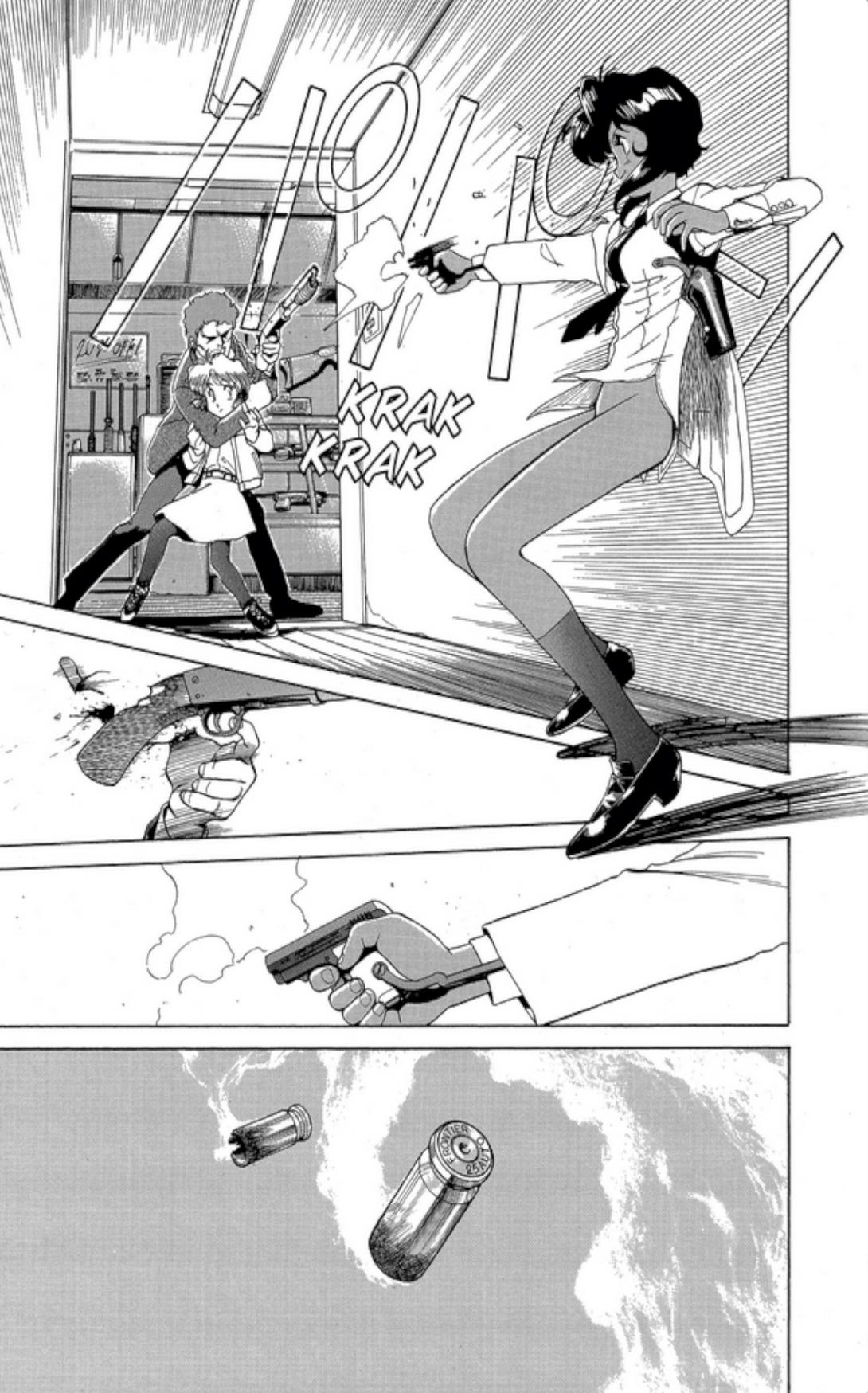

カッカッカッ
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
バン
WHAM
ボフッ
BOOF

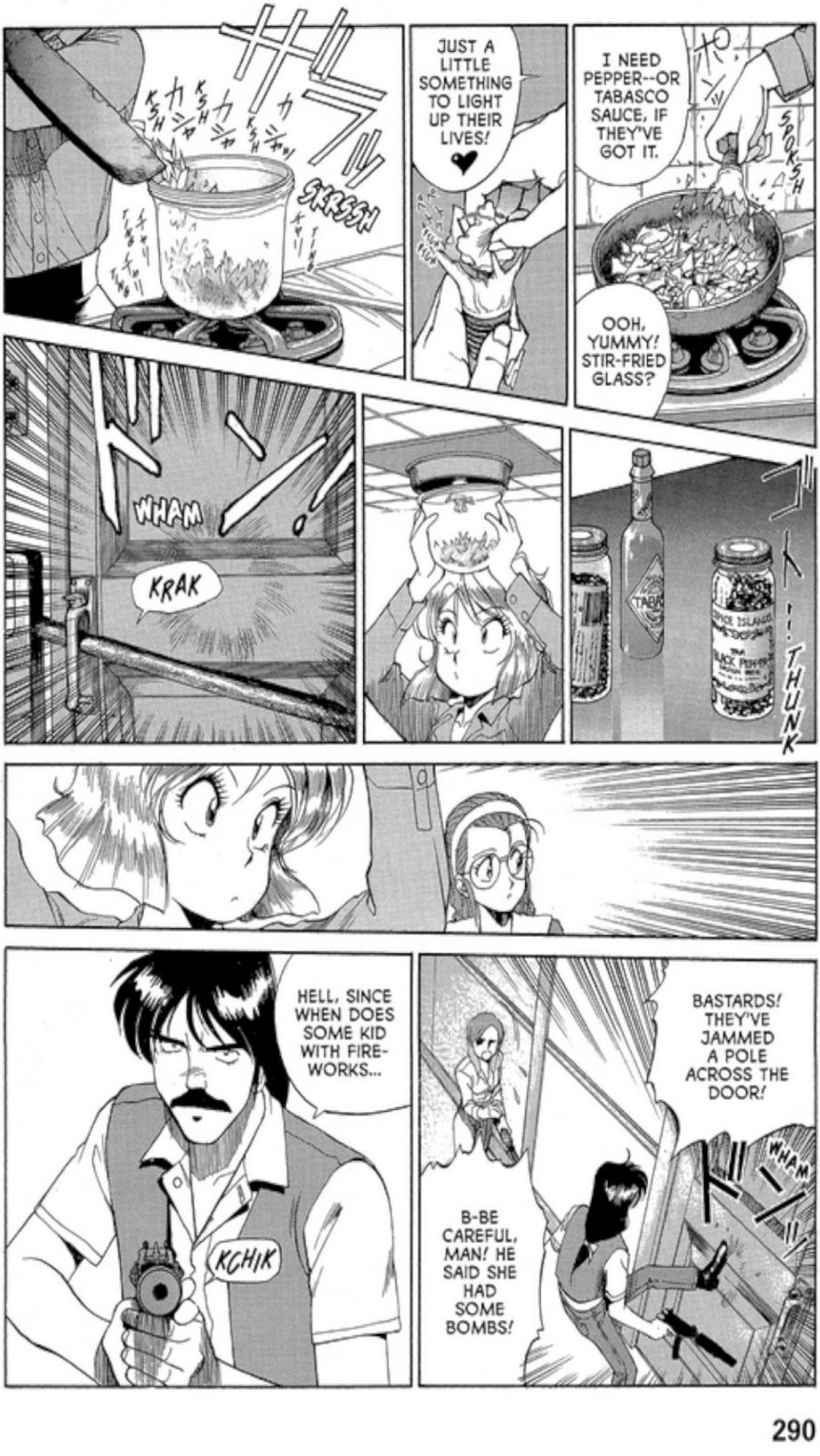

DAMN! I *THOUGHT* SO.
SO YOU *DO* KNOW HIM?
WAIT A SEC...I REMEMBER YOU!
YOU WERE IN THE GARAGE!
"YOU DISARMED THE BOMB, YOU AND THAT BASTARD KEN TAKI!"
WHAT HAPPENED TO KENNY?! WHERE IS HE?!
DON'T ACT STUPID WITH ME, GIRL.
KLIK KLIK
チキ チキ
YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME SOME THINGS ABOUT THAT BITCH WHO BLEW OFF MY HAND!
PSST! BECKY! RUN BETWEEN HIM AND THE DOOR...
え
eh?

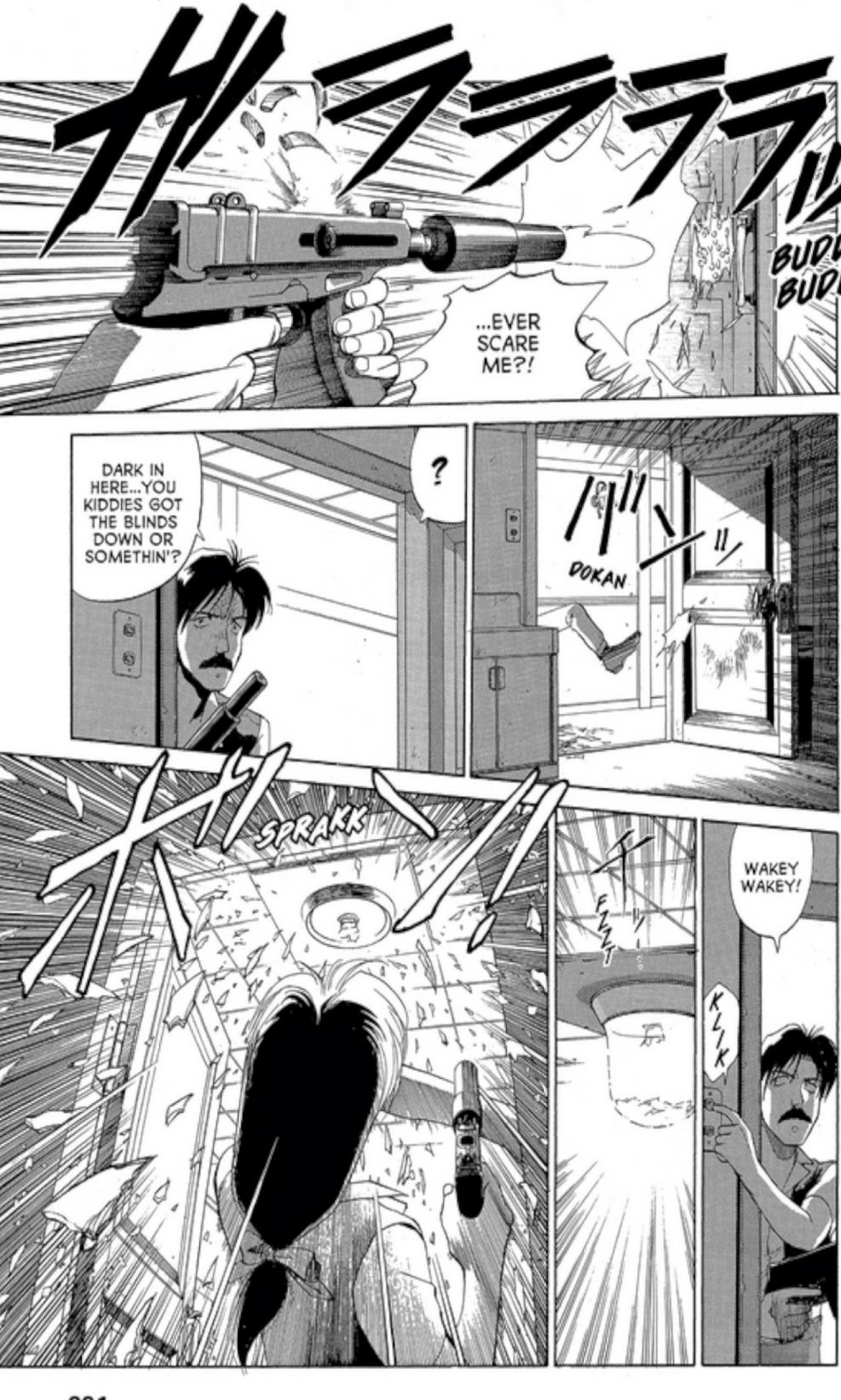

HEY, WE GOT ALL THE TIME--
カチャッ
KCHAK
KII
HHNG!
BKAM
RUN! NOW!
FWISH
DASH
ばっ
DASH
ぱっ

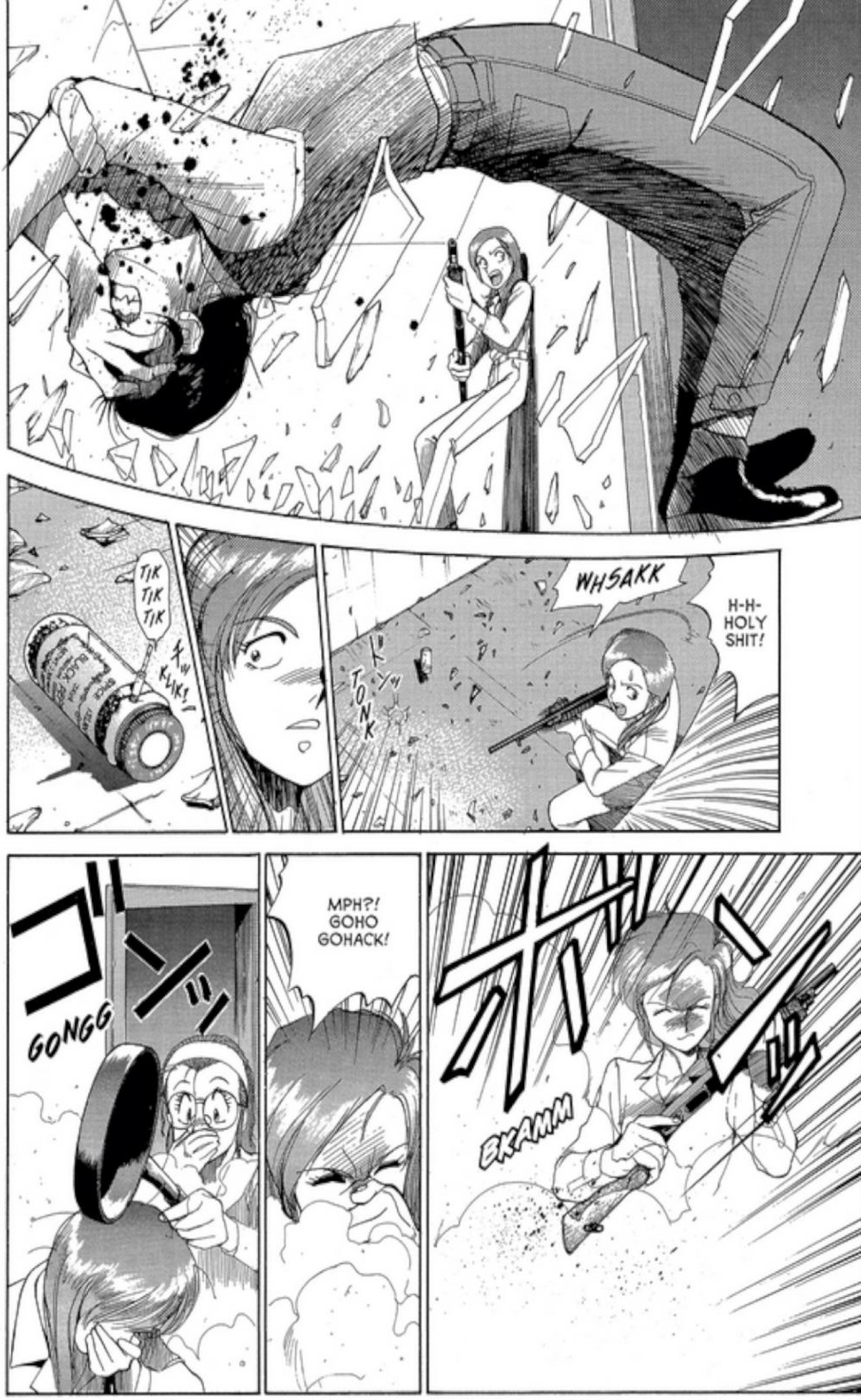

YAAARGH!!
KRANG
CHING!!
SHIT!!
SHANG
ズボッ
DAMN! CAN'T MAKE NO MONEY! JUST LIKE THE BOSS, HUH?
YEAH...IF HE HADN'T SCREWED UP THAT BOMB DEAL, WE'D HAVE MONEY TO BUY THE GUNS, EH? THE GUYS UPSTAIRS CUT OFF HIS CASH--
KSSHHT
HEY!
KSHT
YO! WHAT'S UP, BOSS?
THOSE TWO CHICKS MADE A BREAK FOR IT! GET A COUPLE GUYS ON THE GATES, FRONT AND BACK!

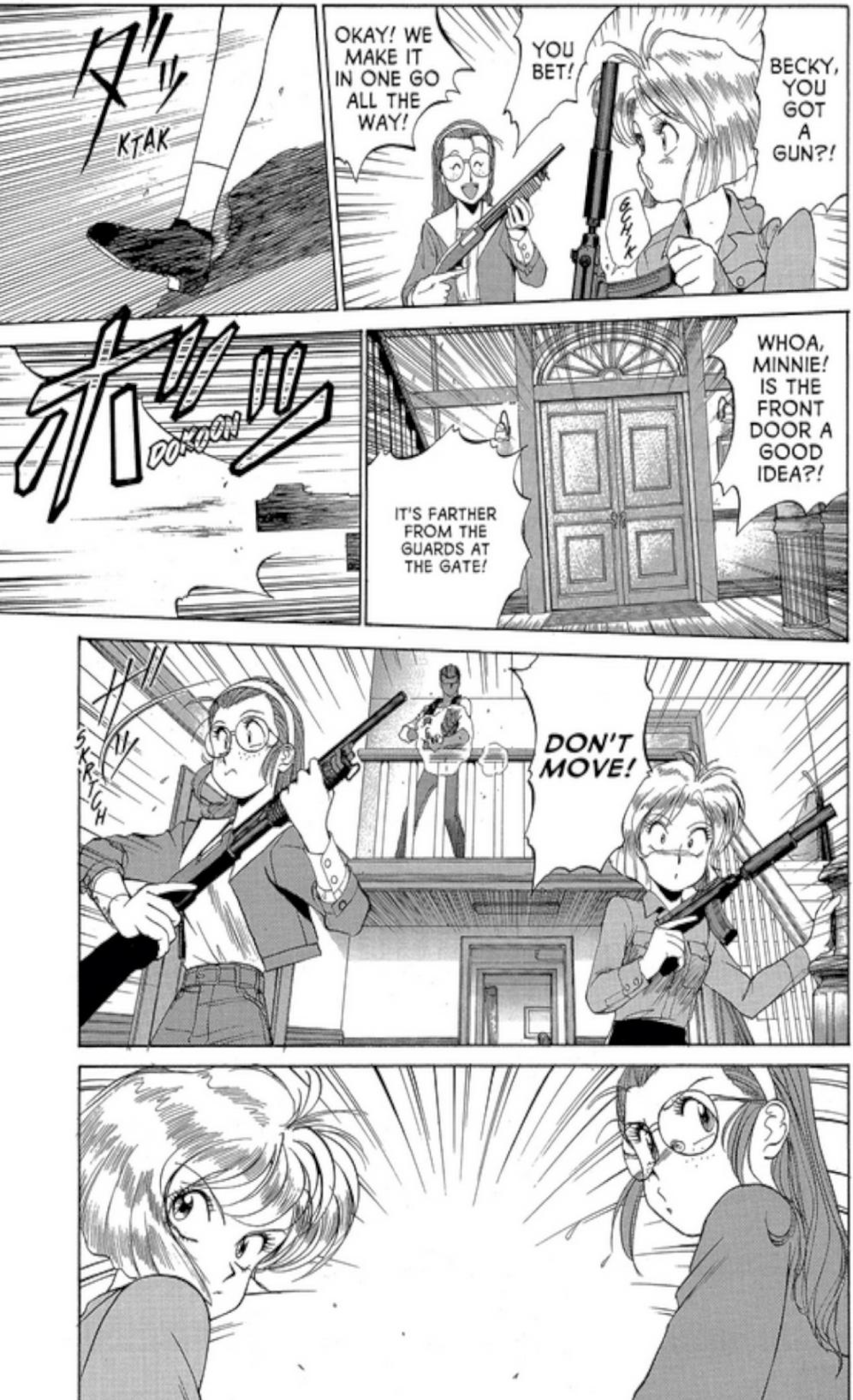

DIDN'T YOU STUPID SHITHEADS STRIP-SEARCH THE BITCHES?! THEY HAD A FRIGGIN' *BOMB* ON 'EM.
HUH?
CAP THE ONE WITH GLASSES, BUT I WANT THE LITTLE BRAT ALIVE!
THAT'LL LEAVE JUST TWO OF US COVERING THE HOUSE, BOSS!
KCHAK
THREE! I AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!
ドカドカドカドカ
THD THD THD THD
ドカドカドカドカドカドカ
THD THD THD THD THD THD
UHM... THERE'S STILL THREE OF THEM IN THE HOUSE.
OH, YEAH?
BECKY, COULD YOU FIND ME THE SPICE RACK?

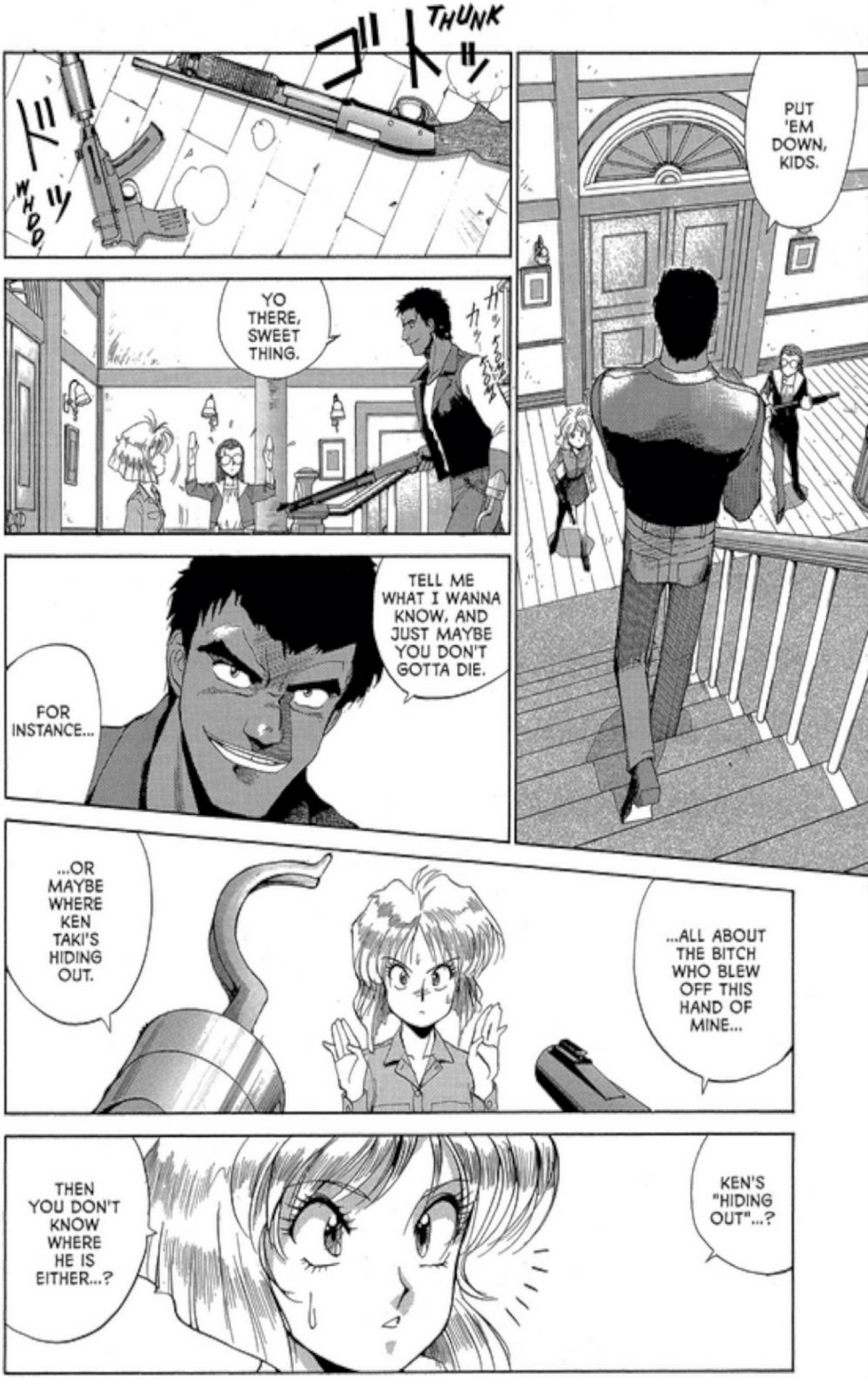

KRAK
KRAK
FRONTIER 25AUTO

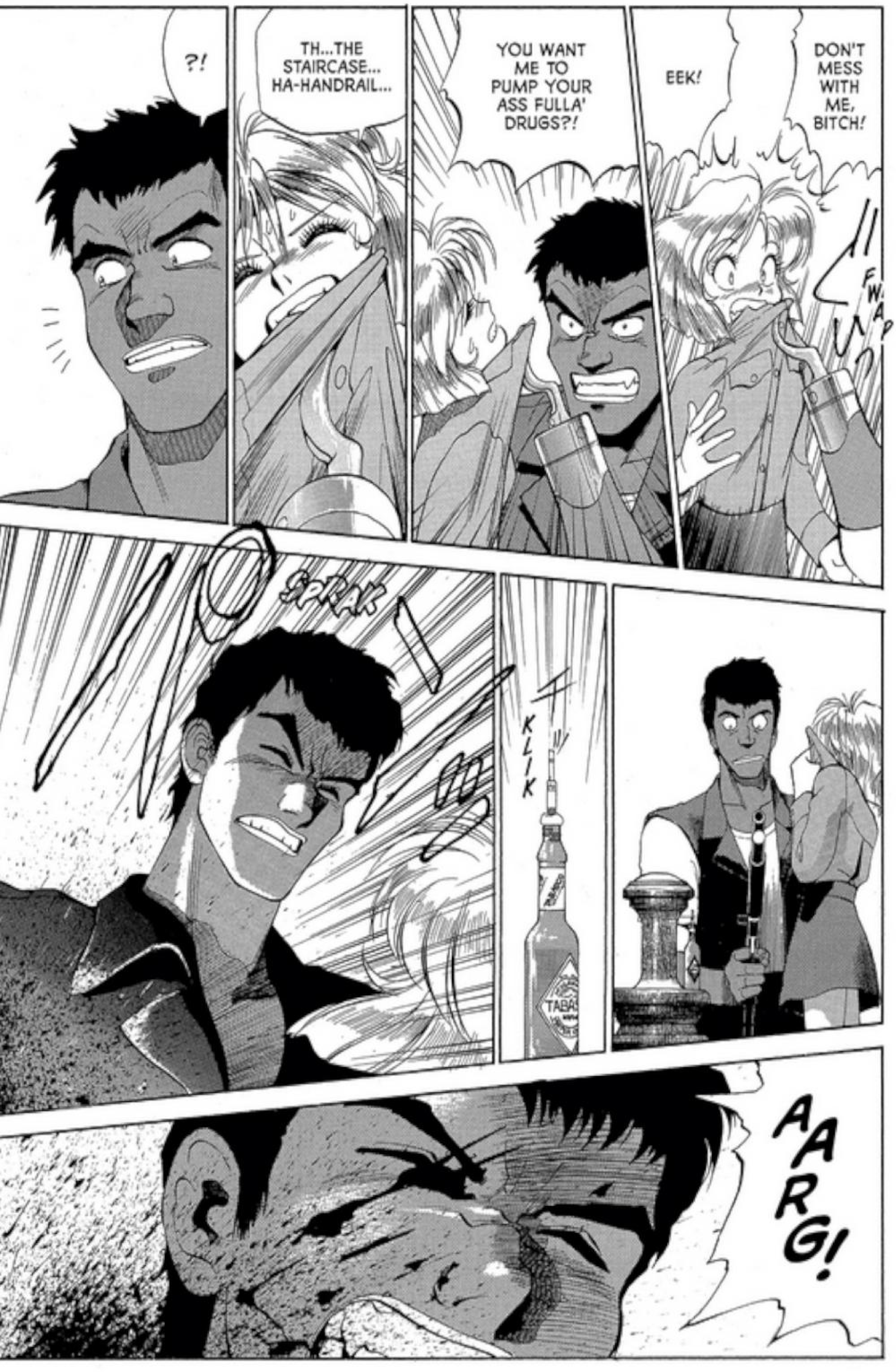

I NEED PEPPER--OR TABASCO SAUCE, IF THEY'VE GOT IT.
SPOKSH
OOH, YUMMY! STIR-FRIED GLASS?
JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING TO LIGHT UP THEIR LIVES!
SKRSSH
KSH KSH KSH
THUNK
WHAM
KRAK
BASTARDS! THEY'VE JAMMED A POLE ACROSS THE DOOR!
WHAM
B-BE CAREFUL, MAN! HE SAID SHE HAD SOME BOMBS!
HELL, SINCE WHEN DOES SOME KID WITH FIRE-WORKS...
KCHIK

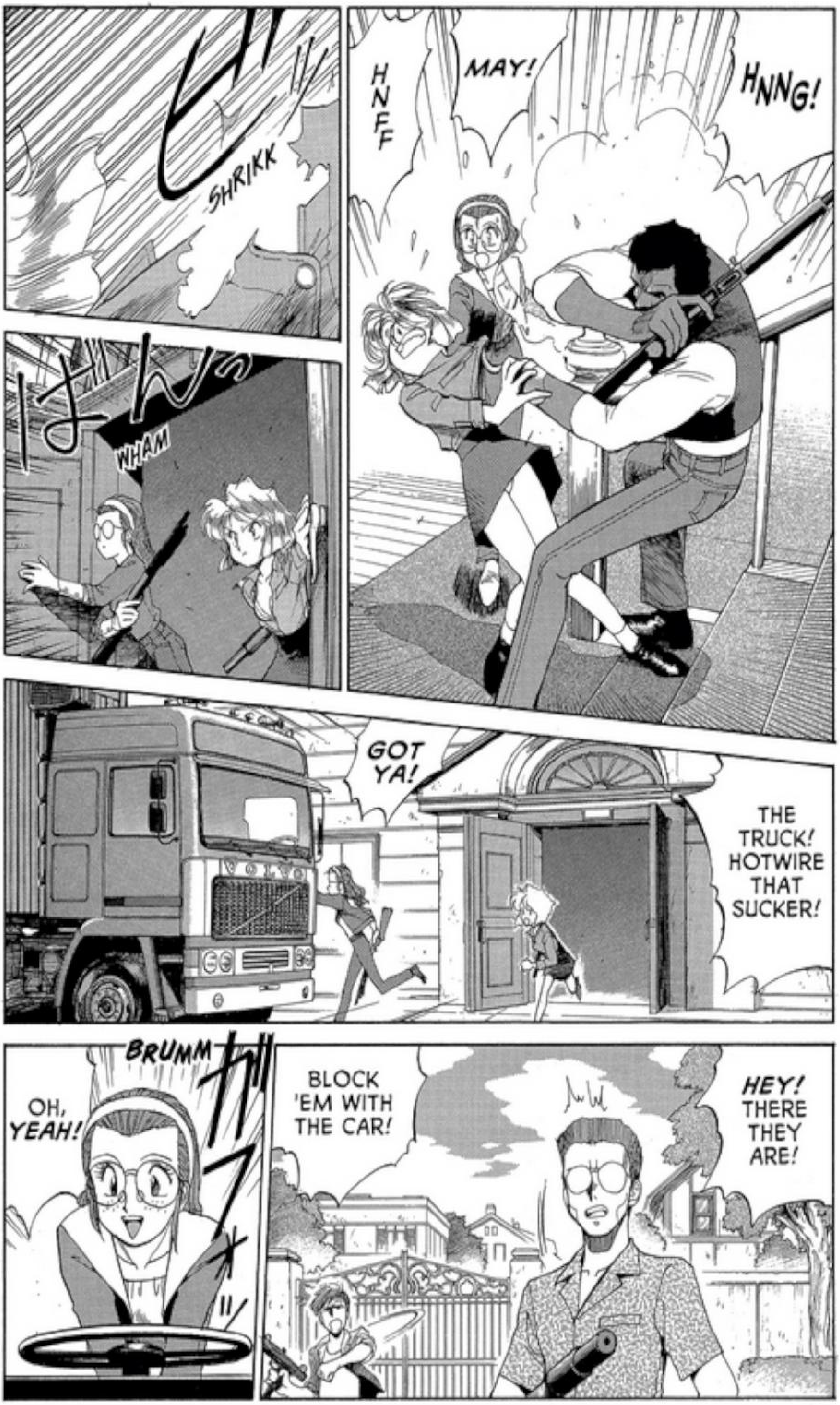

BUDDA BUDDA
...EVER SCARE ME?!
DOKAN
?
DARK IN HERE...YOU KIDDIES GOT THE BLINDS DOWN OR SOMETHIN'?
WAKEY WAKEY!
KLIK
FZZT
SPRAKK

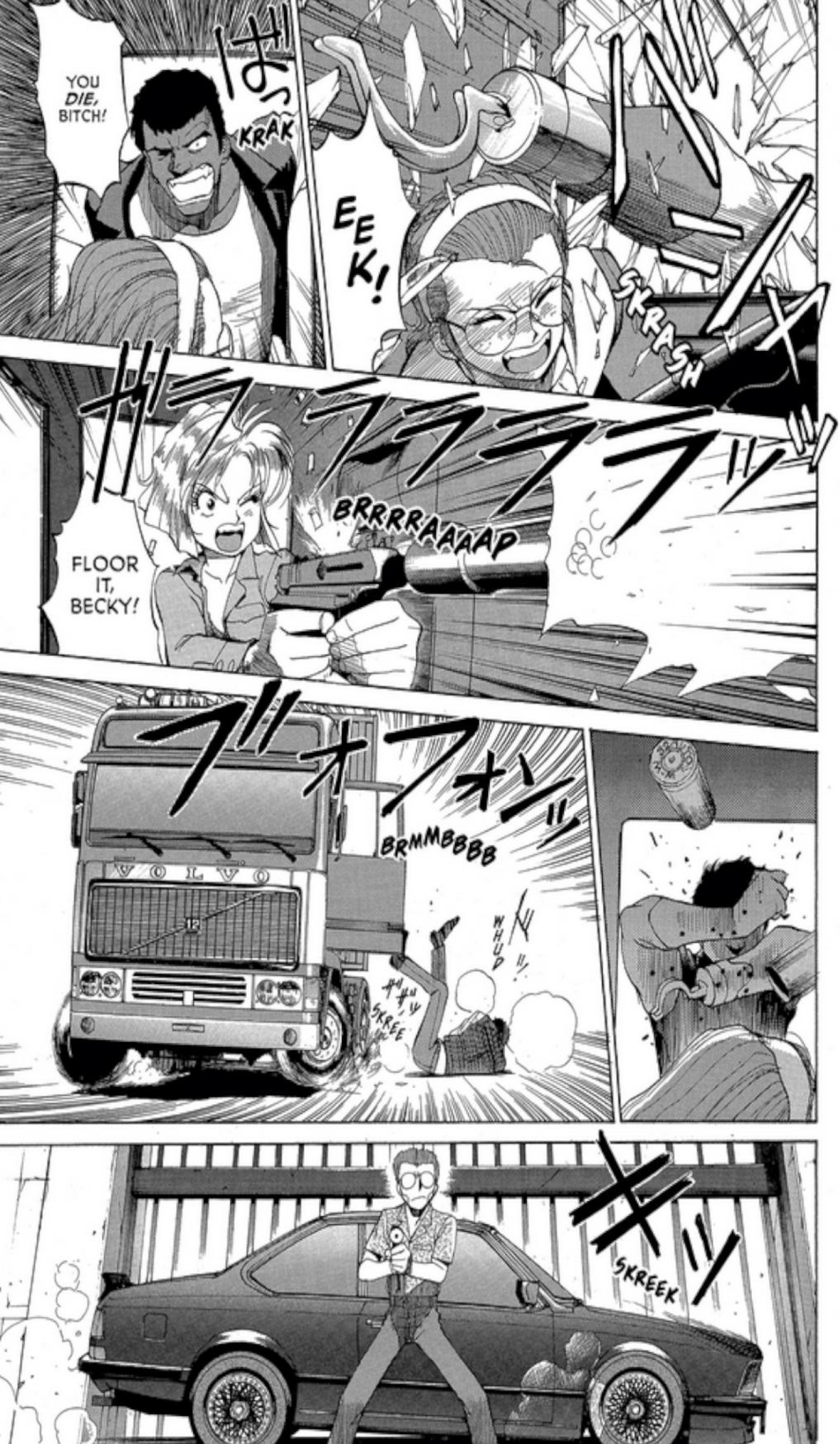

H-H-HOLY SHIT!
WHSAKK
TONK
TIK TIK TIK
KLIK!
BKAMM
MPH?! GOHO GOHACK!
GONGG

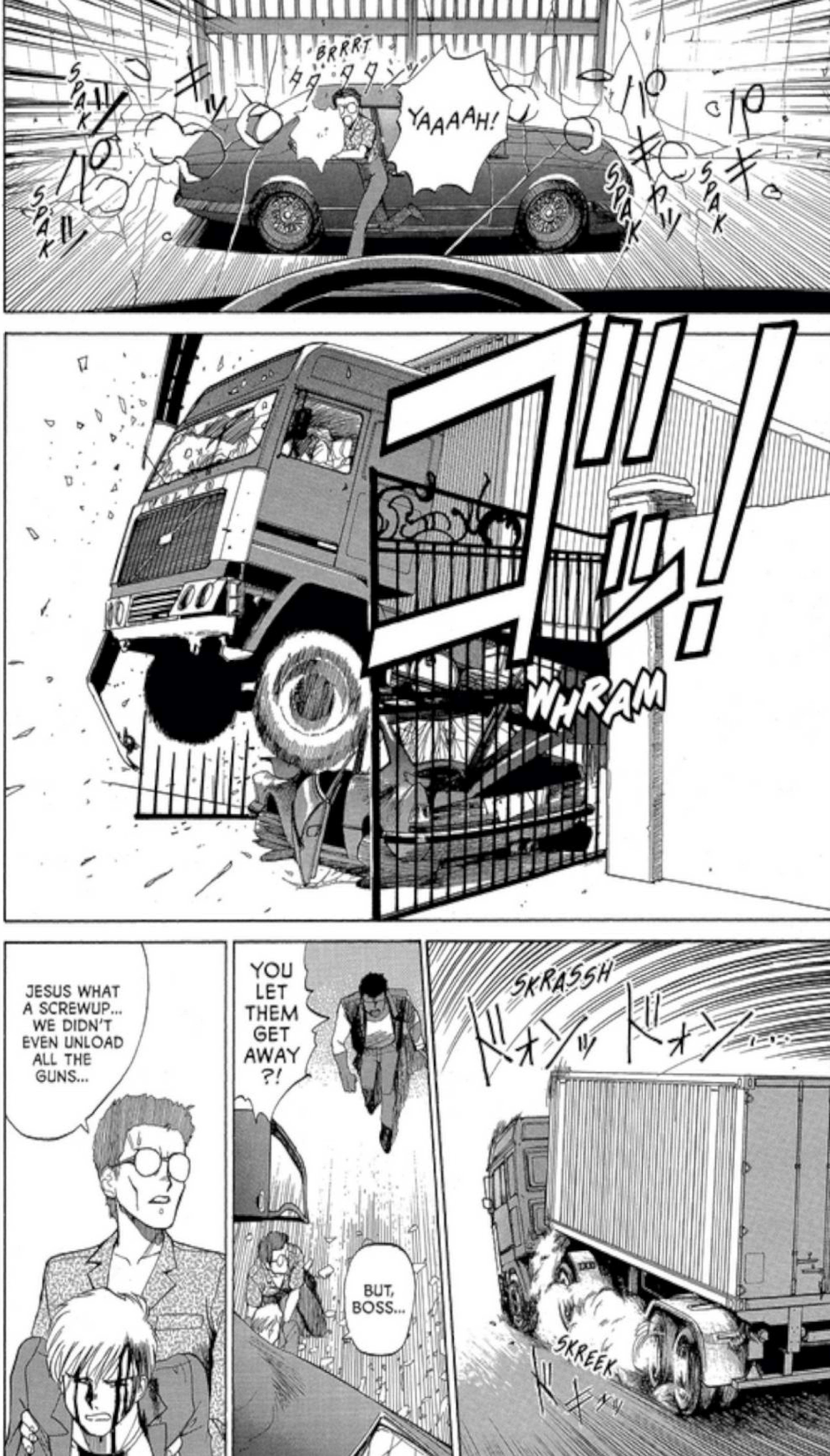

BECKY, YOU GOT A GUN?!
GCHIK
YOU BET!
OKAY! WE MAKE IT IN ONE GO ALL THE WAY!
ダッ
KTAK
WHOA, MINNIE! IS THE FRONT DOOR A GOOD IDEA?!
IT'S FARTHER FROM THE GUARDS AT THE GATE!
ボッッ
DOKOON
DON'T MOVE!
ザッ
SKRITCH

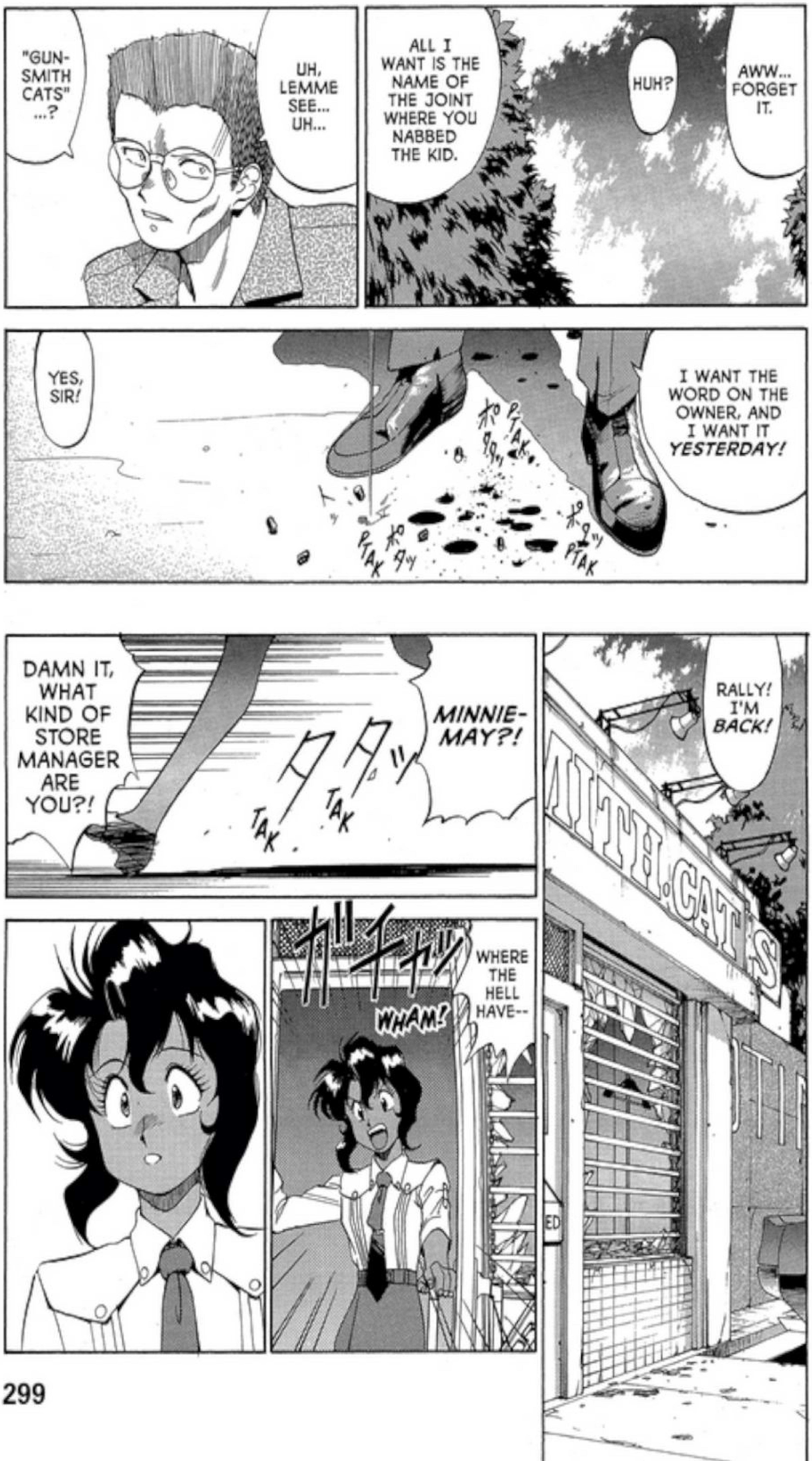

PUT 'EM DOWN, KIDS.
ゴトッ
THUNK
ドッ
WHDD
YO THERE, SWEET THING.
TELL ME WHAT I WANNA KNOW, AND JUST MAYBE YOU DON'T GOTTA DIE.
FOR INSTANCE...
...ALL ABOUT THE BITCH WHO BLEW OFF THIS HAND OF MINE...
...OR MAYBE WHERE KEN TAKI'S HIDING OUT.
KEN'S "HIDING OUT"...?
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS EITHER...?


DON'T MESS WITH ME, BITCH!
FWAP
EEK!
YOU WANT ME TO PUMP YOUR ASS FULLA' DRUGS?!
TH...THE STAIRCASE... HA-HANDRAIL...
?!
KLIK
SPRAK
AARG!


HNNG!
MAY!
HNFF
SHRIKK
ばんっ
WHAM
THE TRUCK! HOTWIRE THAT SUCKER!
GOT YA!
HEY! THERE THEY ARE!
BLOCK 'EM WITH THE CAR!
BRUMM
OH, YEAH!


EEK!
バリーンッ
SKRASH
ばっ
KRAK
YOU DIE, BITCH!
ガラララララッ
BRRRRAAAAP
FLOOR IT, BECKY!
ブォフォンッ
BRMMBBBB
ドッ
WHUD
ザザッ
SKREE
ギッ
SKREEK


BRRRT
タタタタンッ
YAAAAH!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
ブッ!
WHRAM
SKRASSH
ドォンッ ドォン……
SKREEK
YOU LET THEM GET AWAY?!
BUT, BOSS...
JESUS WHAT A SCREWUP... WE DIDN'T EVEN UNLOAD ALL THE GUNS...


"GUN-SMITH CATS" ...?
UH, LEMME SEE... UH...
ALL I WANT IS THE NAME OF THE JOINT WHERE YOU NABBED THE KID.
HUH?
AWW... FORGET IT.
I WANT THE WORD ON THE OWNER, AND I WANT IT *YESTERDAY!*
YES, SIR!
PTAK
PTAK
PTAK
RALLY! I'M *BACK!*
DAMN IT, WHAT KIND OF STORE MANAGER ARE YOU?!
TAK
TAK
MINNIE-MAY?!
WHAM!
WHERE THE HELL HAVE--
MITH.CATS

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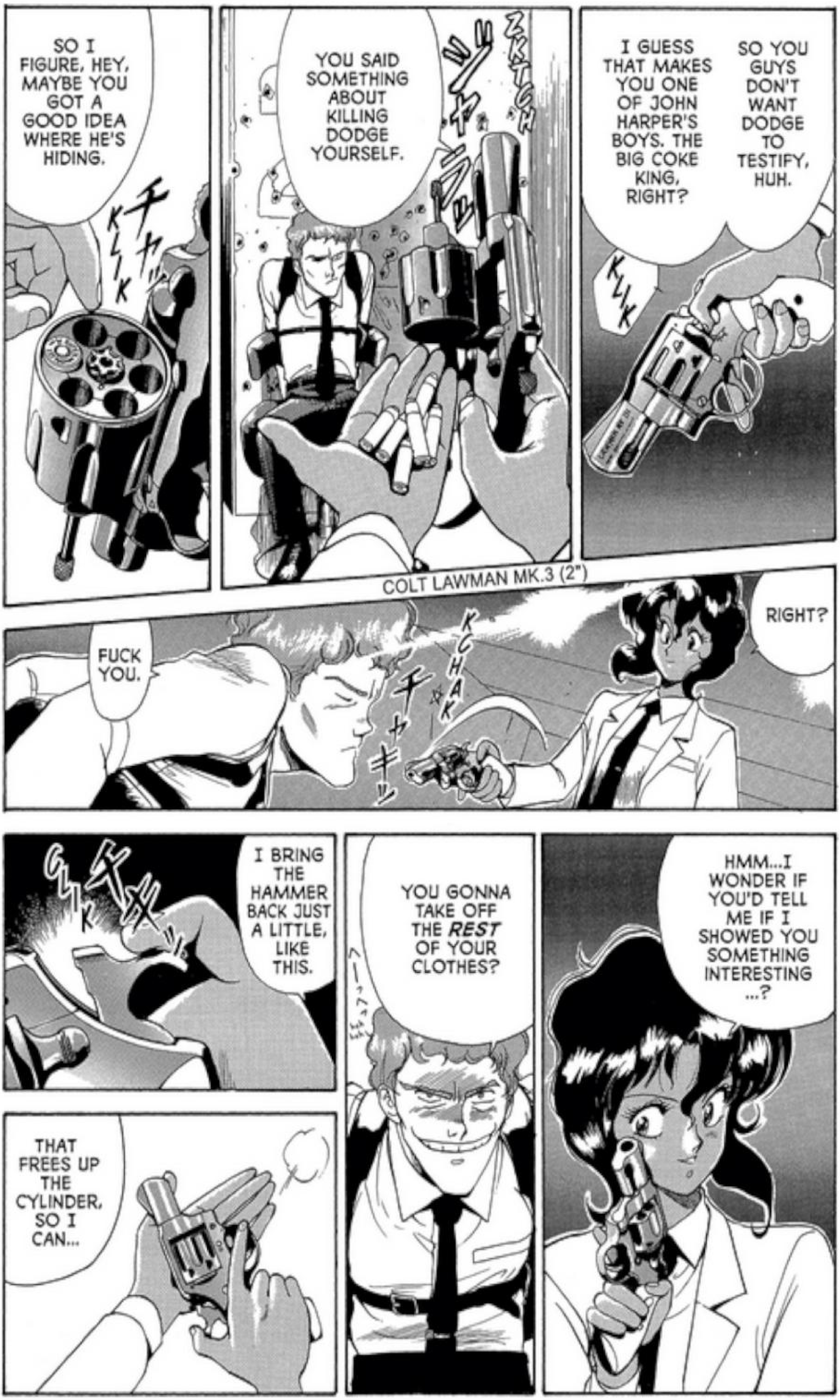
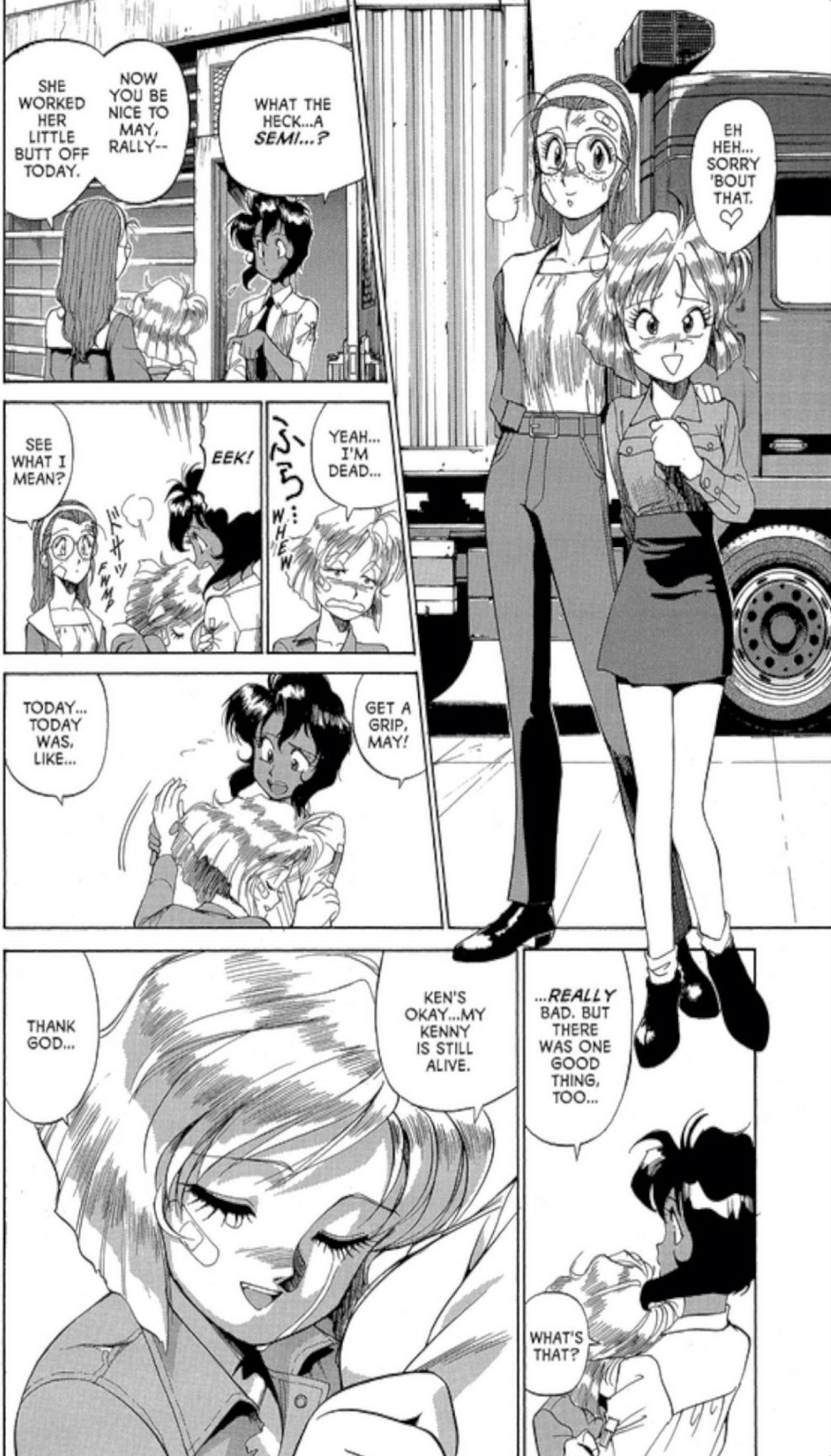
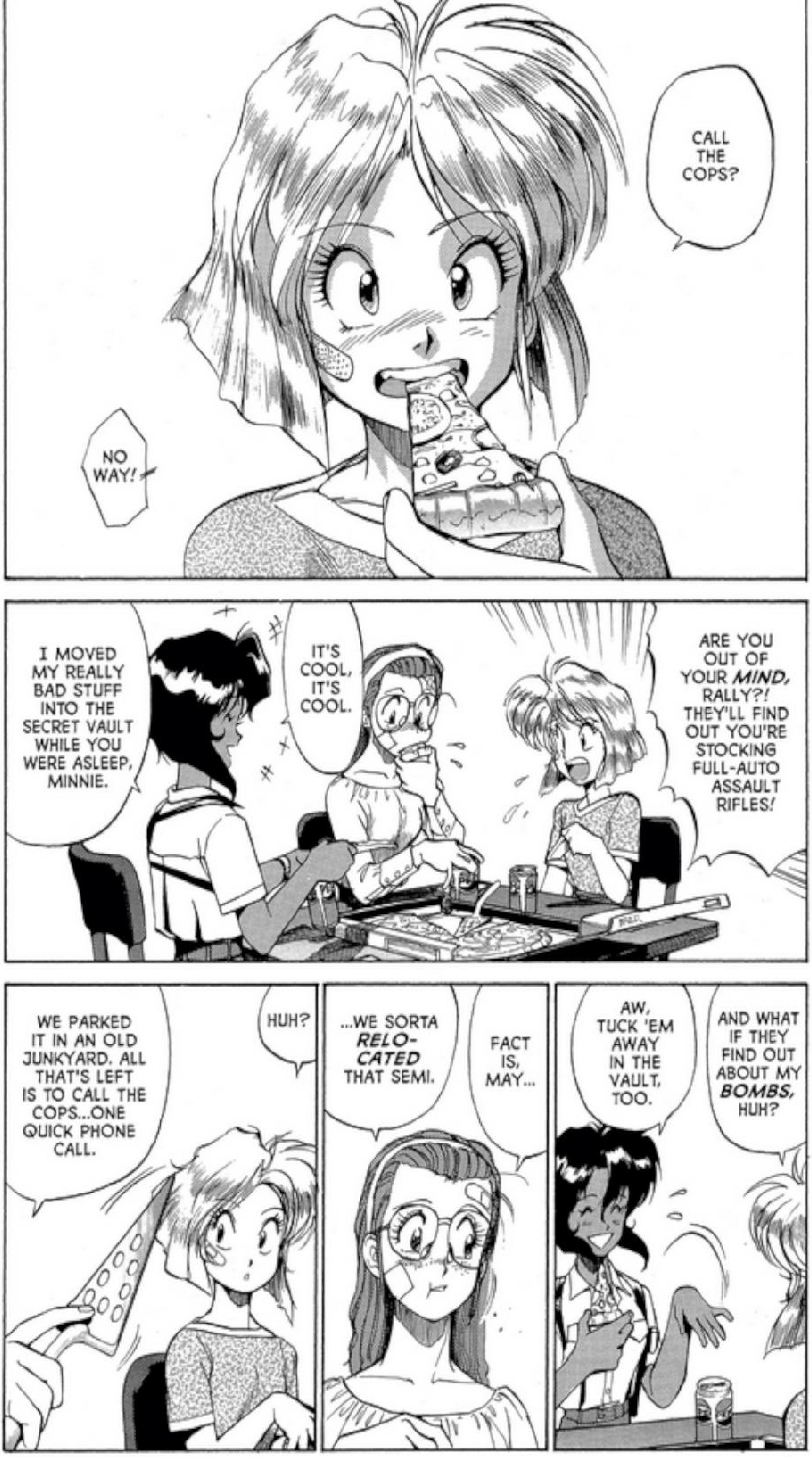
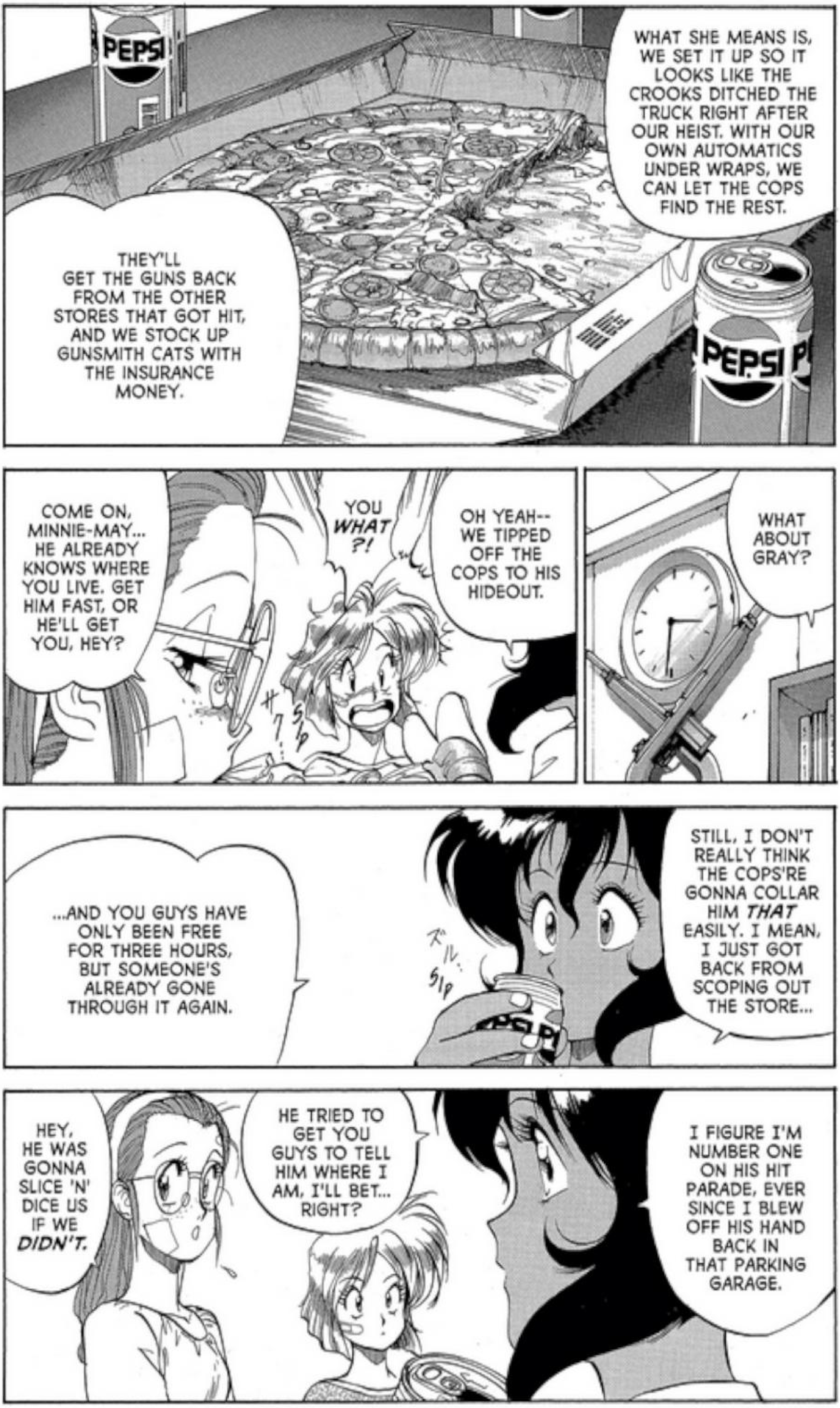

SO I FIGURE, HEY, MAYBE YOU GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S HIDING.
KLIK
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING DODGE YOURSELF.
ZKTCH
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S BOYS. THE BIG COKE KING, RIGHT?
SO YOU GUYS DON'T WANT DODGE TO TESTIFY, HUH.
KLIK
COLT LAWMAN MK.3 (2")
RIGHT?
KCHAK
FUCK YOU.
GLIK
I BRING THE HAMMER BACK JUST A LITTLE, LIKE THIS.
THAT FREES UP THE CYLINDER, SO I CAN...
YOU GONNA TAKE OFF THE *REST* OF YOUR CLOTHES?
HMM...I WONDER IF YOU'D TELL ME IF I SHOWED YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING ...?

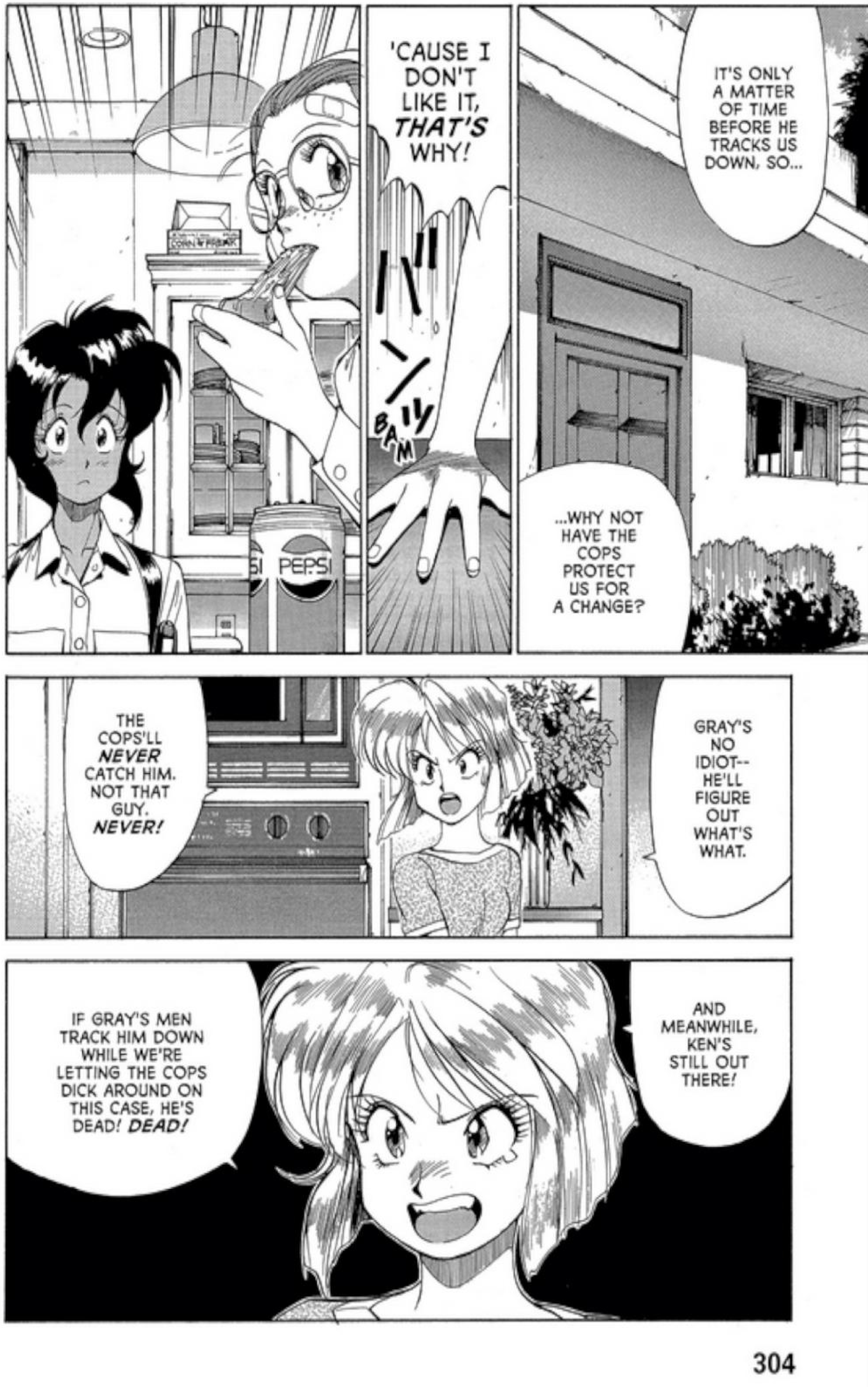

EH HEH... SORRY 'BOUT THAT. ♡
WHAT THE HECK...A *SEMI...?*
NOW YOU BE NICE TO MAY, RALLY--
SHE WORKED HER LITTLE BUTT OFF TODAY.
YEAH... I'M DEAD...
ふら
WHEW
EEK!
ドサッ
FWMP
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
GET A GRIP, MAY!
TODAY... TODAY WAS, LIKE...
...*REALLY* BAD. BUT THERE WAS ONE GOOD THING, TOO...
WHAT'S THAT?
KEN'S OKAY...MY KENNY IS STILL ALIVE.
THANK GOD...

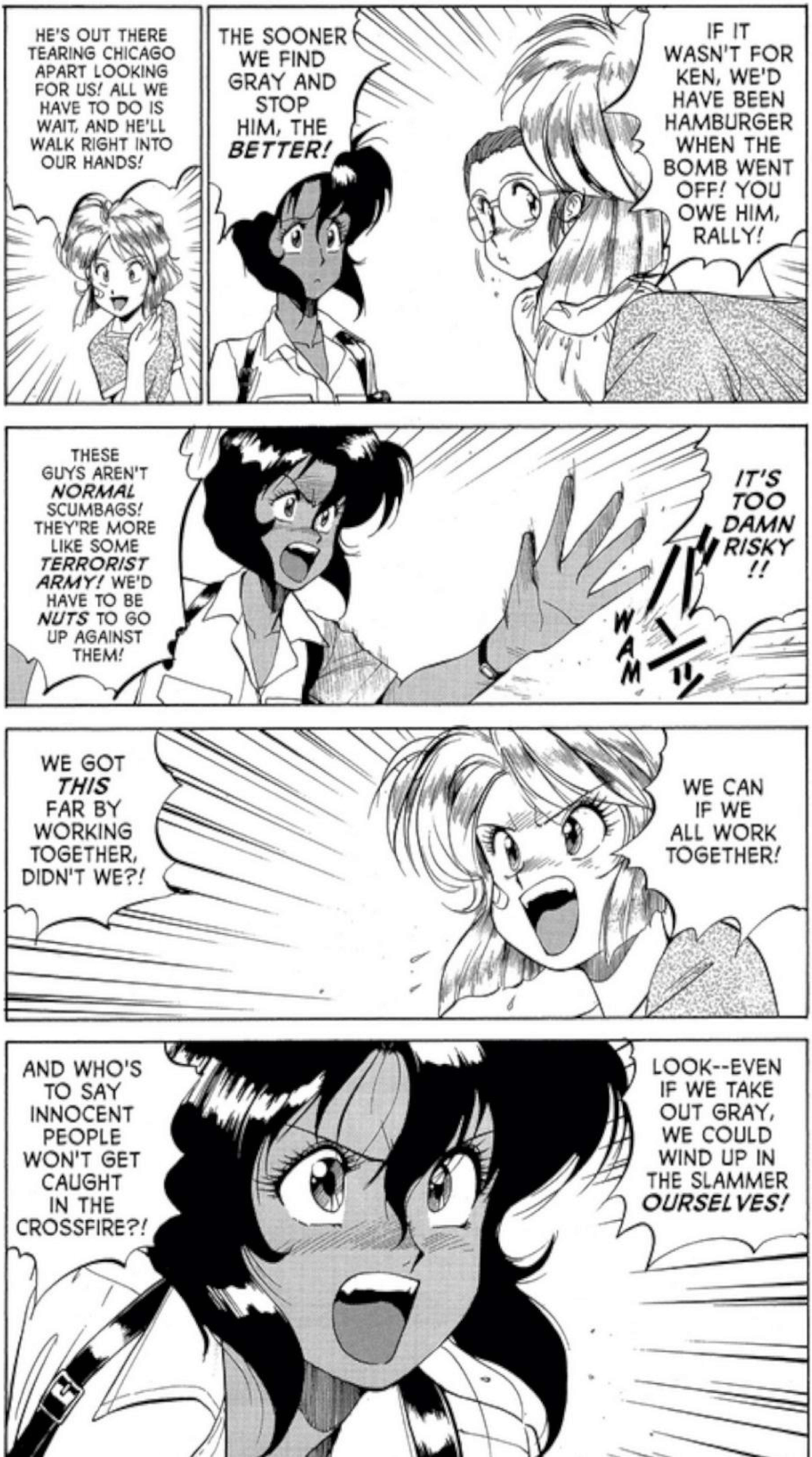
CHAPTER 11 / END

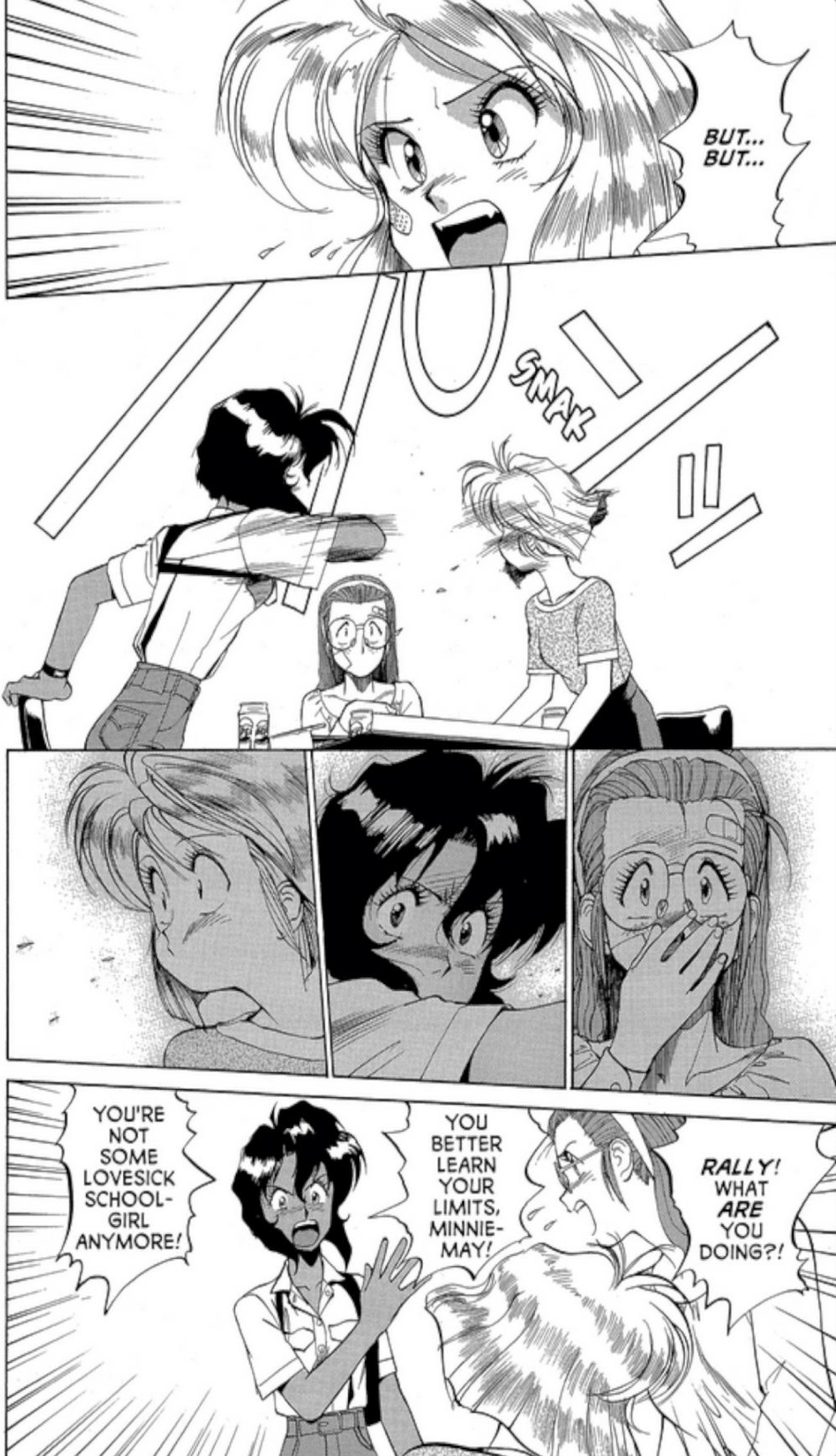
CHAPTER 12
SIGHT IN

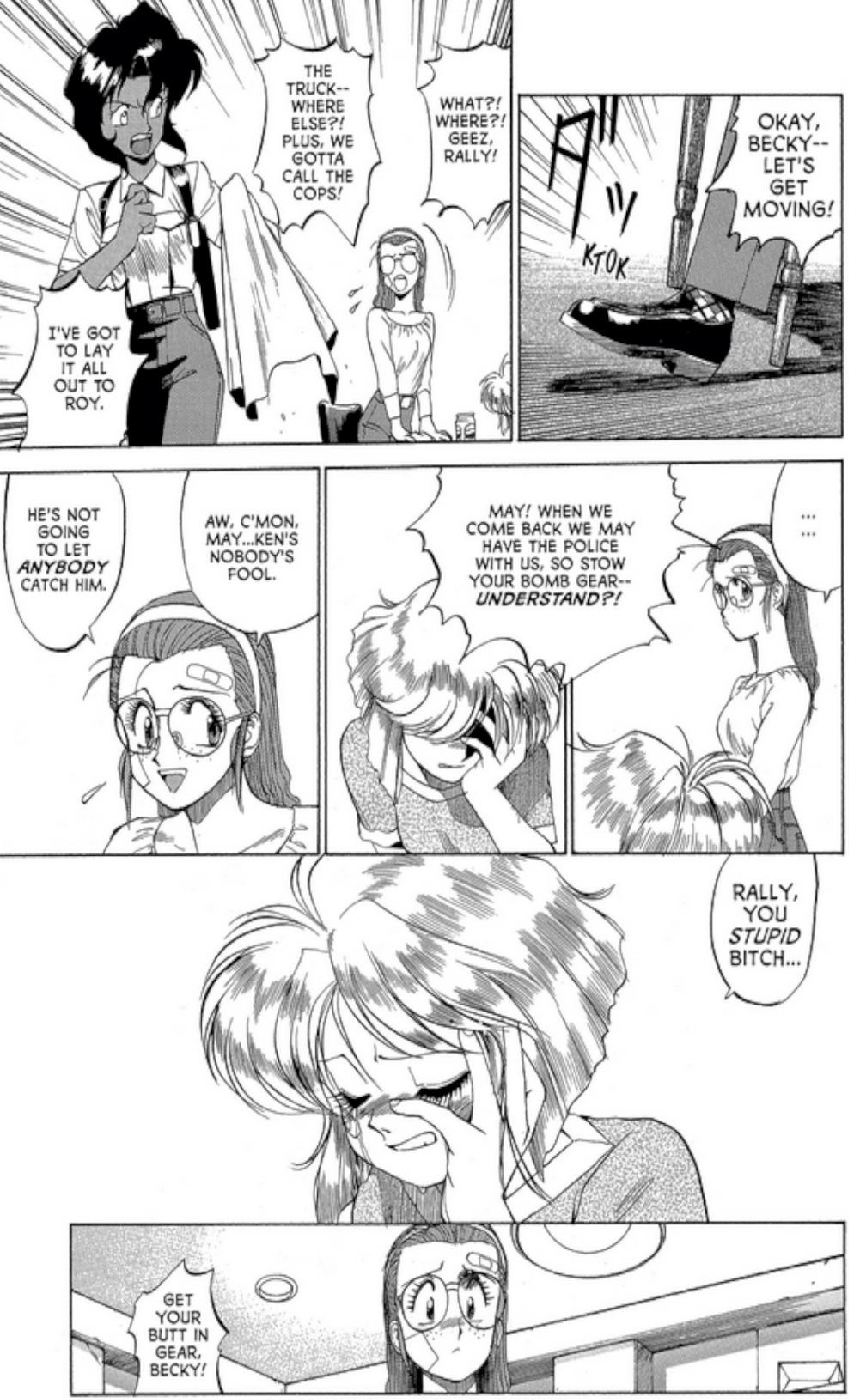

CALL THE COPS?
NO WAY!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR *MIND,* RALLY?! THEY'LL FIND OUT YOU'RE STOCKING FULL-AUTO ASSAULT RIFLES!
IT'S COOL, IT'S COOL.
I MOVED MY REALLY BAD STUFF INTO THE SECRET VAULT WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP, MINNIE.
AND WHAT IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT MY *BOMBS,* HUH?
AW, TUCK 'EM AWAY IN THE VAULT, TOO.
FACT IS, MAY...
...WE SORTA *RELOCATED* THAT SEMI.
HUH?
WE PARKED IT IN AN OLD JUNKYARD. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO CALL THE COPS...ONE QUICK PHONE CALL.

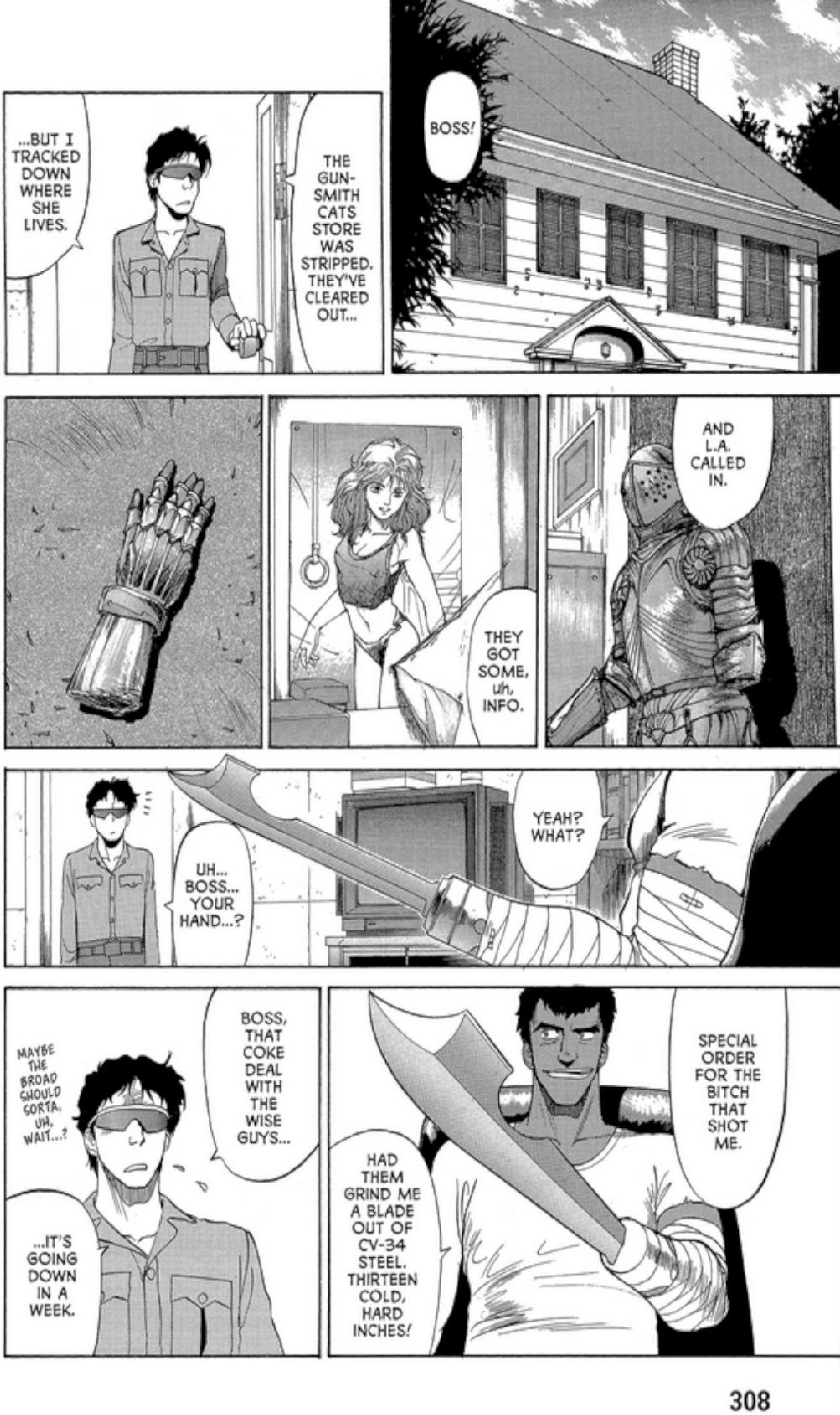

PEPSI
WHAT SHE MEANS IS, WE SET IT UP SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE CROOKS DITCHED THE TRUCK RIGHT AFTER OUR HEIST. WITH OUR OWN AUTOMATICS UNDER WRAPS, WE CAN LET THE COPS FIND THE REST.
THEY'LL GET THE GUNS BACK FROM THE OTHER STORES THAT GOT HIT, AND WE STOCK UP GUNSMITH CATS WITH THE INSURANCE MONEY.
PEPSI
WHAT ABOUT GRAY?
OH YEAH-- WE TIPPED OFF THE COPS TO HIS HIDEOUT.
YOU *WHAT* ?!
COME ON, MINNIE-MAY... HE ALREADY KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE. GET HIM FAST, OR HE'LL GET YOU, HEY?
STILL, I DON'T REALLY THINK THE COPS'RE GONNA COLLAR HIM *THAT* EASILY. I MEAN, I JUST GOT BACK FROM SCOPING OUT THE STORE...
ズル slip
...AND YOU GUYS HAVE ONLY BEEN FREE FOR THREE HOURS, BUT SOMEONE'S ALREADY GONE THROUGH IT AGAIN.
I FIGURE I'M NUMBER ONE ON HIS HIT PARADE, EVER SINCE I BLEW OFF HIS HAND BACK IN THAT PARKING GARAGE.
HE TRIED TO GET YOU GUYS TO TELL HIM WHERE I AM, I'LL BET... RIGHT?
HEY, HE WAS GONNA SLICE 'N' DICE US IF WE *DIDN'T.*

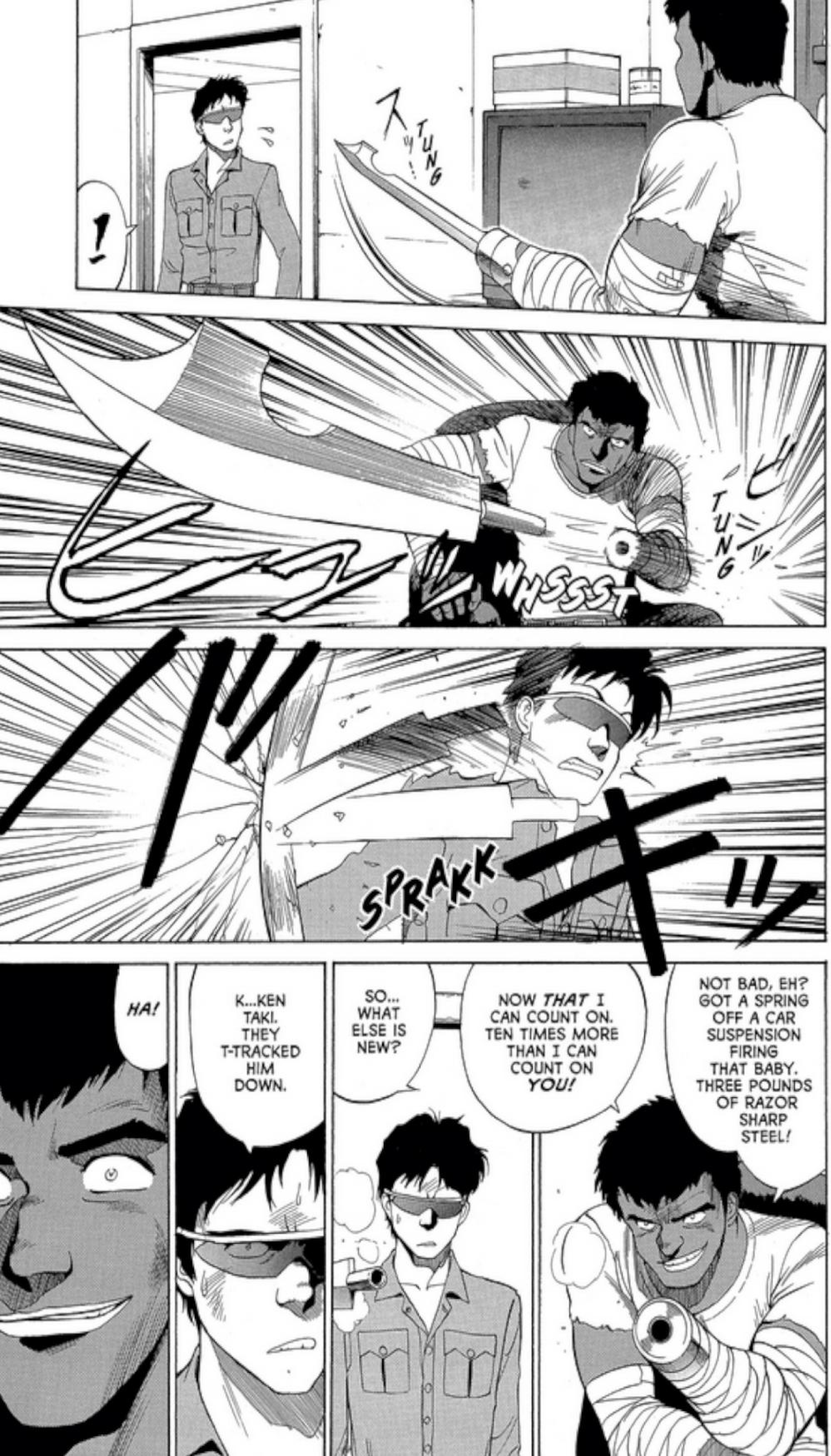

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE TRACKS US DOWN, SO...
...WHY NOT HAVE THE COPS PROTECT US FOR A CHANGE?
'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE IT, THAT'S WHY!
BAM
PEPSI
GRAY'S NO IDIOT-- HE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WHAT.
THE COPS'LL NEVER CATCH HIM. NOT THAT GUY. NEVER!
AND MEANWHILE, KEN'S STILL OUT THERE!
IF GRAY'S MEN TRACK HIM DOWN WHILE WE'RE LETTING THE COPS DICK AROUND ON THIS CASE, HE'S DEAD! DEAD!

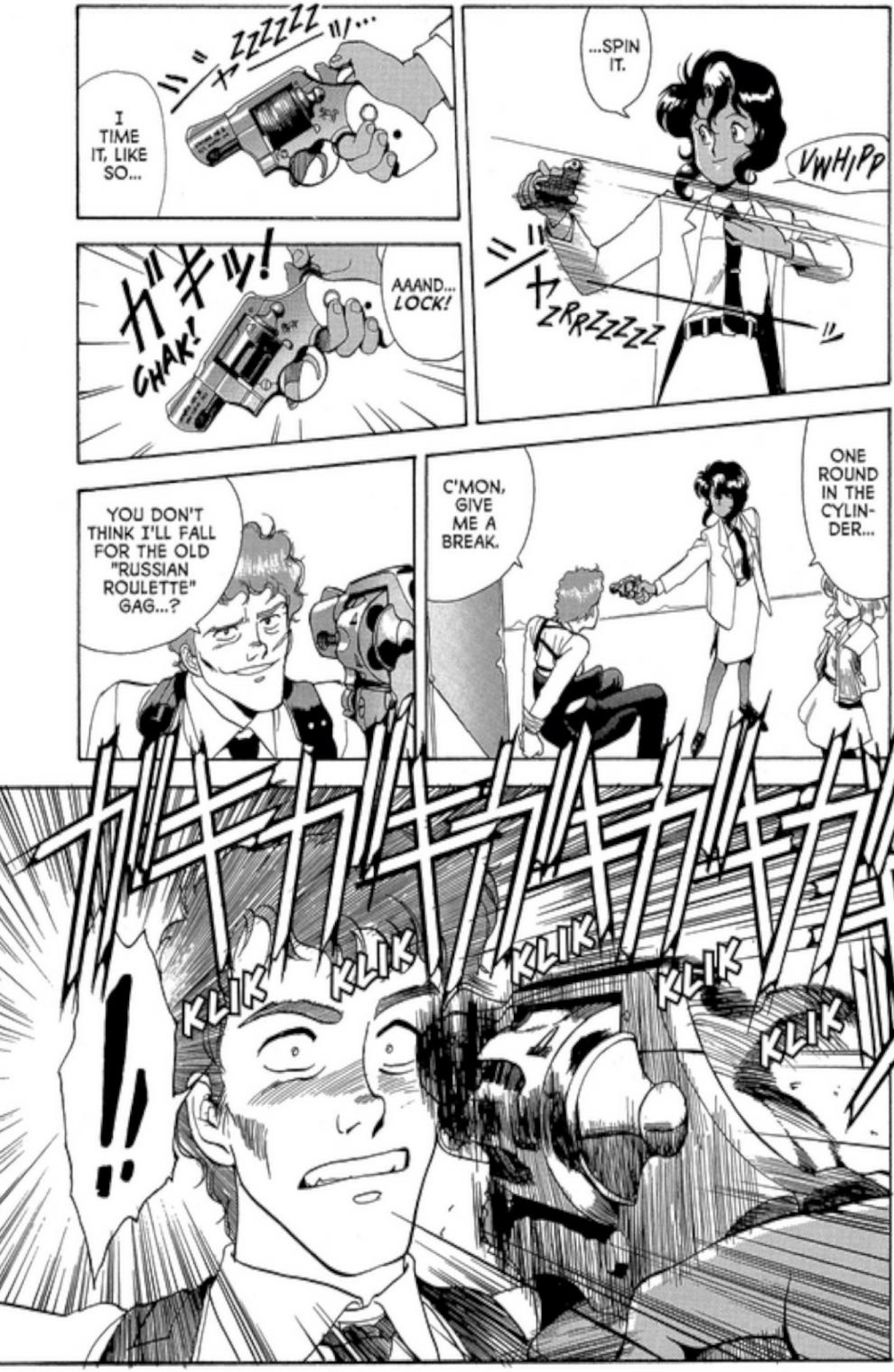

IF IT WASN'T FOR KEN, WE'D HAVE BEEN HAMBURGER WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF! YOU OWE HIM, RALLY!
THE SOONER WE FIND GRAY AND STOP HIM, THE *BETTER!*
HE'S OUT THERE TEARING CHICAGO APART LOOKING FOR US! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT, AND HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!
IT'S TOO DAMN RISKY!!
WAM
THESE GUYS AREN'T *NORMAL* SCUMBAGS! THEY'RE MORE LIKE SOME *TERRORIST ARMY!* WE'D HAVE TO BE *NUTS* TO GO UP AGAINST THEM!
WE CAN IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER!
WE GOT *THIS* FAR BY WORKING TOGETHER, DIDN'T WE?!
LOOK--EVEN IF WE TAKE OUT GRAY, WE COULD WIND UP IN THE SLAMMER *OURSELVES!*
AND WHO'S TO SAY INNOCENT PEOPLE WON'T GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE?!

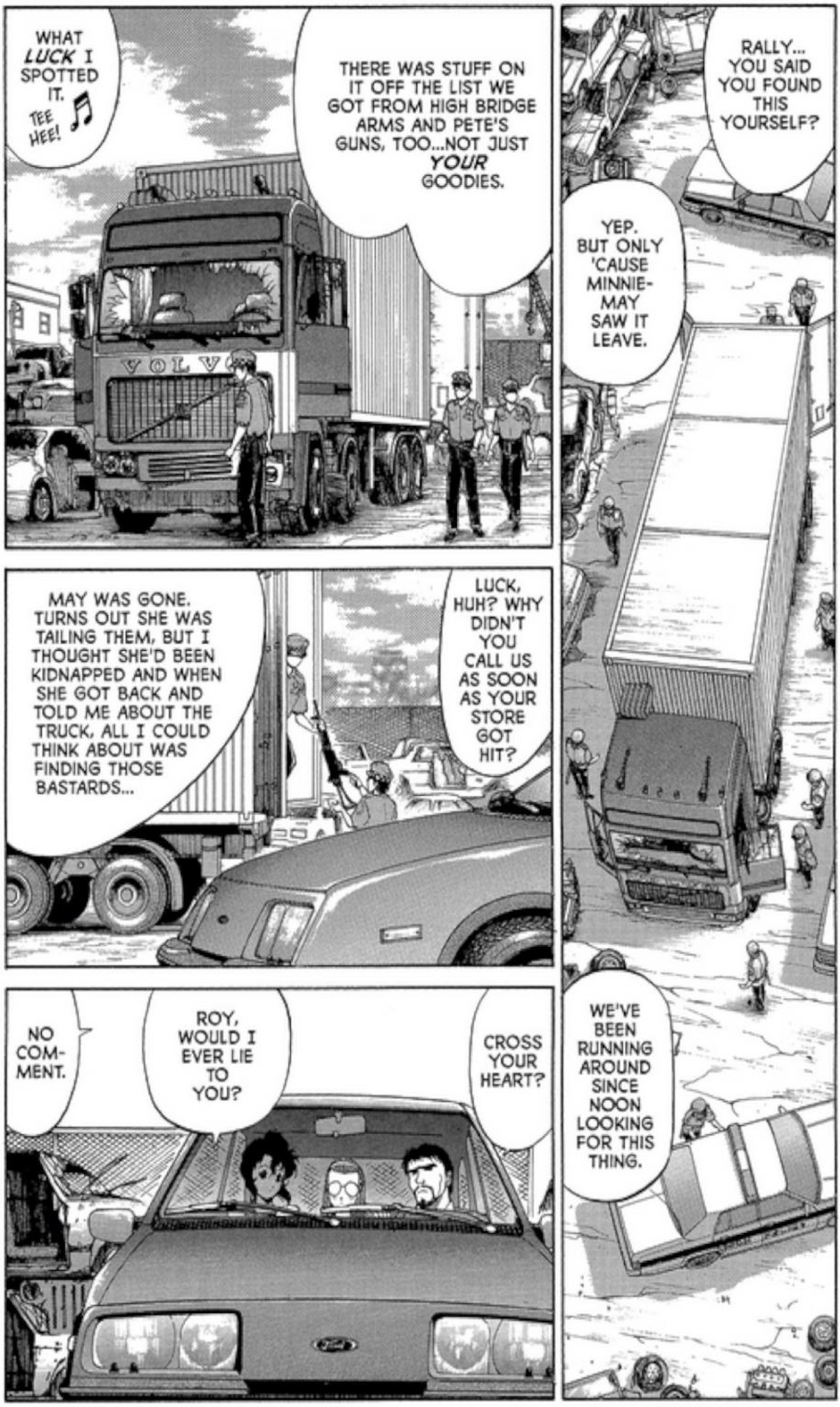

BUT... BUT...
SMAK
YOU'RE NOT SOME LOVESICK SCHOOLGIRL ANYMORE!
YOU BETTER LEARN YOUR LIMITS, MINNIE-MAY!
RALLY! WHAT *ARE* YOU DOING?!

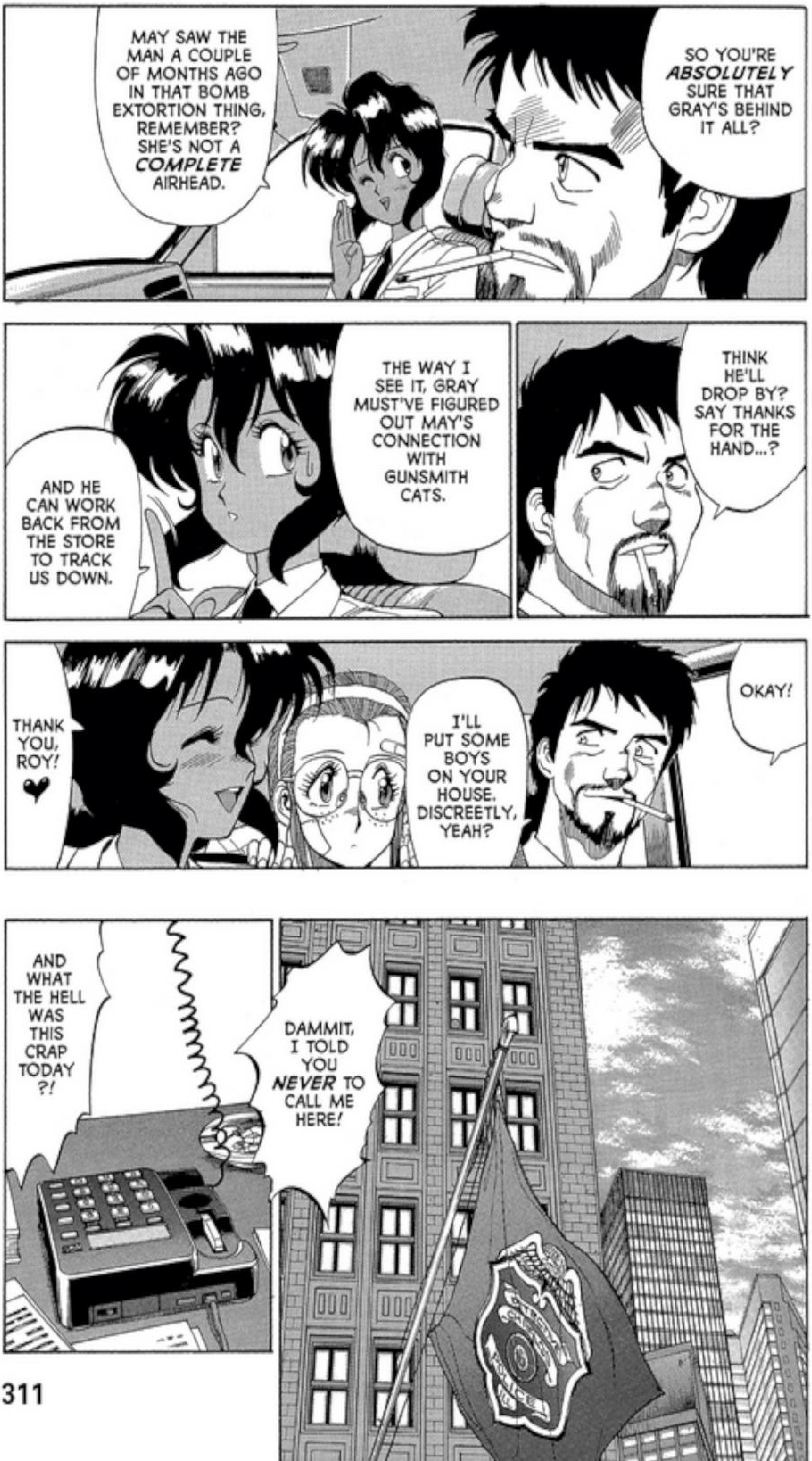

I'VE GOT TO LAY IT ALL OUT TO ROY.
WHAT?! WHERE?! GEEZ, RALLY!
THE TRUCK--WHERE ELSE?! PLUS, WE GOTTA CALL THE COPS!
OKAY, BECKY--LET'S GET MOVING!
KTOK
HE'S NOT GOING TO LET *ANYBODY* CATCH HIM.
AW, C'MON, MAY...KEN'S NOBODY'S FOOL.
MAY! WHEN WE COME BACK WE MAY HAVE THE POLICE WITH US, SO STOW YOUR BOMB GEAR--*UNDERSTAND?!*
...
...
RALLY, YOU *STUPID* BITCH...
GET YOUR BUTT IN GEAR, BECKY!

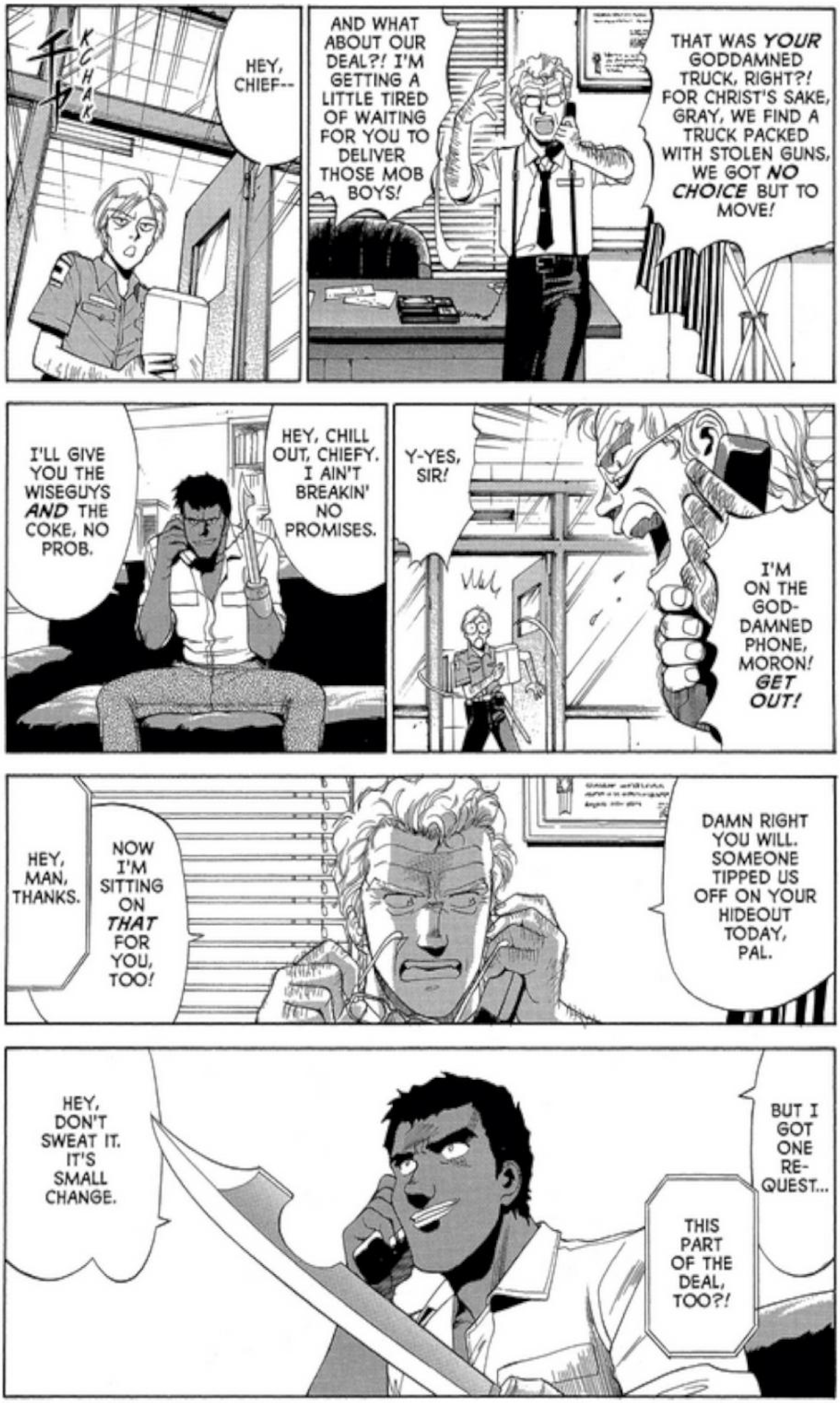

BOSS!
THE GUN-SMITH CATS STORE WAS STRIPPED. THEY'VE CLEARED OUT...
...BUT I TRACKED DOWN WHERE SHE LIVES.
AND L.A. CALLED IN.
THEY GOT SOME, uh, INFO.
YEAH? WHAT?
UH... BOSS... YOUR HAND...?
SPECIAL ORDER FOR THE BITCH THAT SHOT ME.
HAD THEM GRIND ME A BLADE OUT OF CV-34 STEEL. THIRTEEN COLD, HARD INCHES!
BOSS, THAT COKE DEAL WITH THE WISE GUYS...
...IT'S GOING DOWN IN A WEEK.
MAYBE THE BROAD SHOULD SORTA, UH, WAIT...?

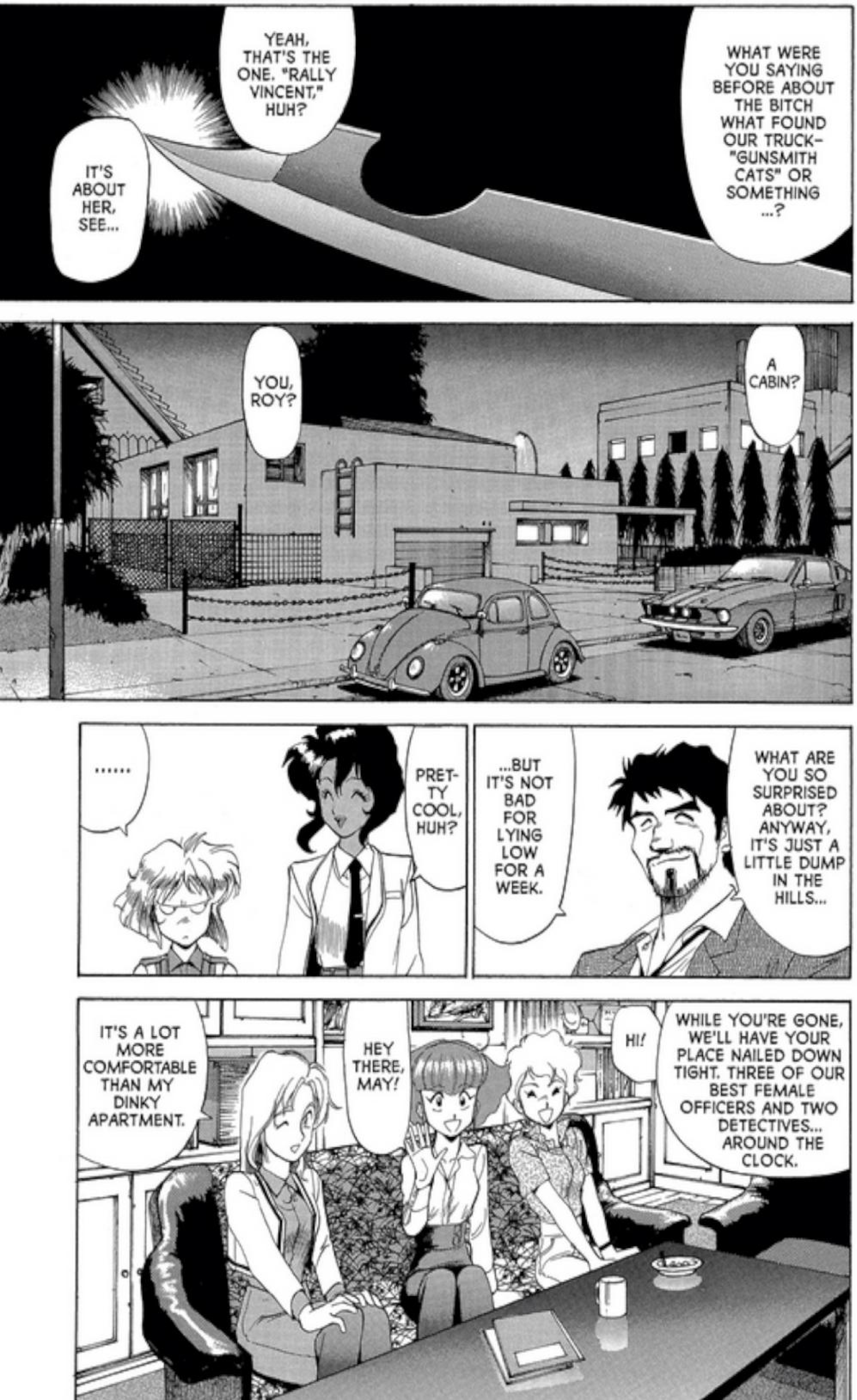

スッ
TUNG
!
ビッ
TUNG
ヒュッ
WHSSST
ギッ
SPRAKK
NOT BAD, EH? GOT A SPRING OFF A CAR SUSPENSION FIRING THAT BABY. THREE POUNDS OF RAZOR SHARP STEEL!
NOW *THAT* I CAN COUNT ON. TEN TIMES MORE THAN I CAN COUNT ON *YOU!*
SO... WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
K...KEN TAKI. THEY T-TRACKED HIM DOWN.
HA!

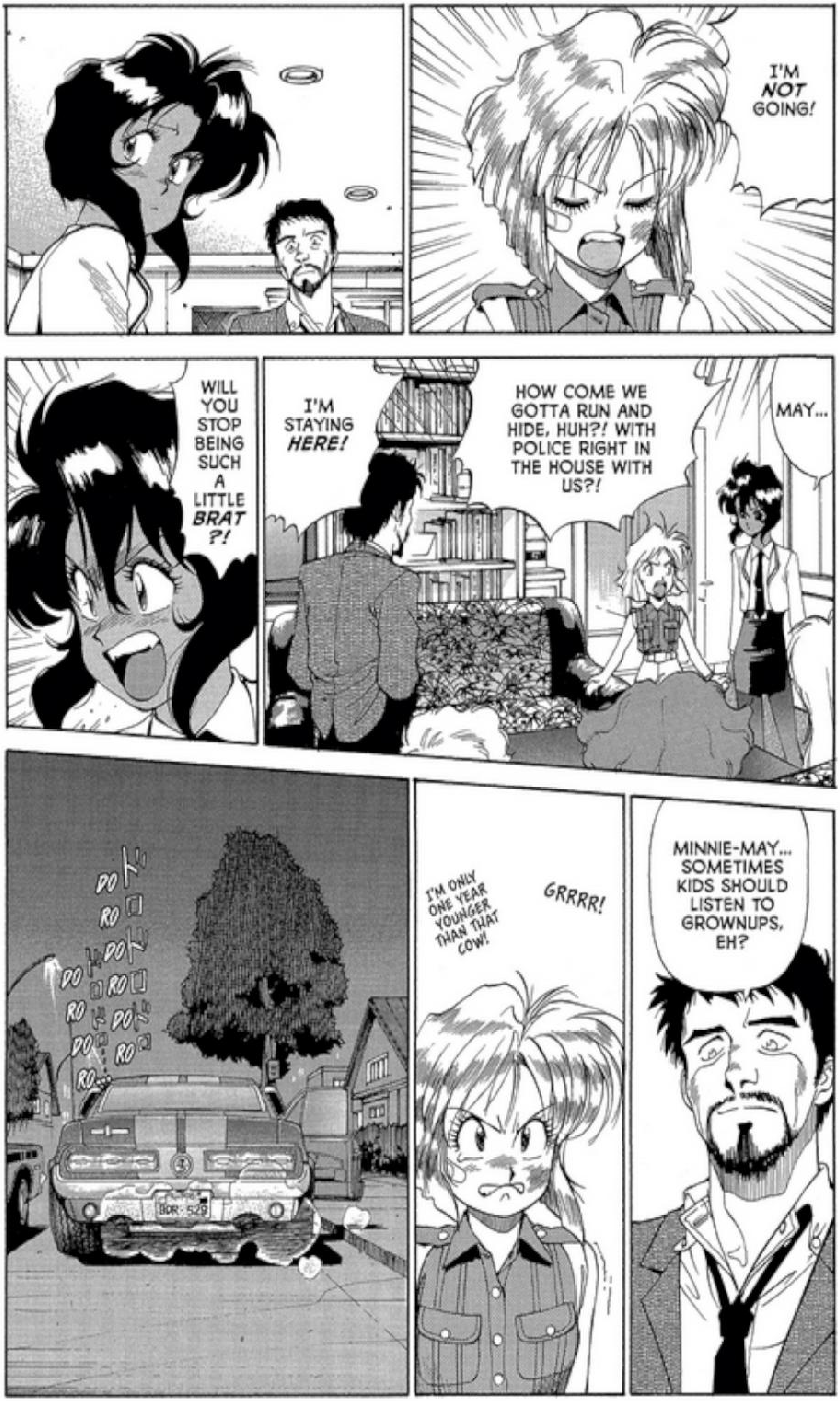

...SPIN IT.
VWHIPP
ZRRZZZZZ
I TIME IT, LIKE SO...
ZZZZZZ
AAAND... LOCK!
ガキッ!
CHAK!
ONE ROUND IN THE CYLINDER...
C'MON, GIVE ME A BREAK.
YOU DON'T THINK I'LL FALL FOR THE OLD "RUSSIAN ROULETTE" GAG...?
ガキガキガキガキガキ
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
!!

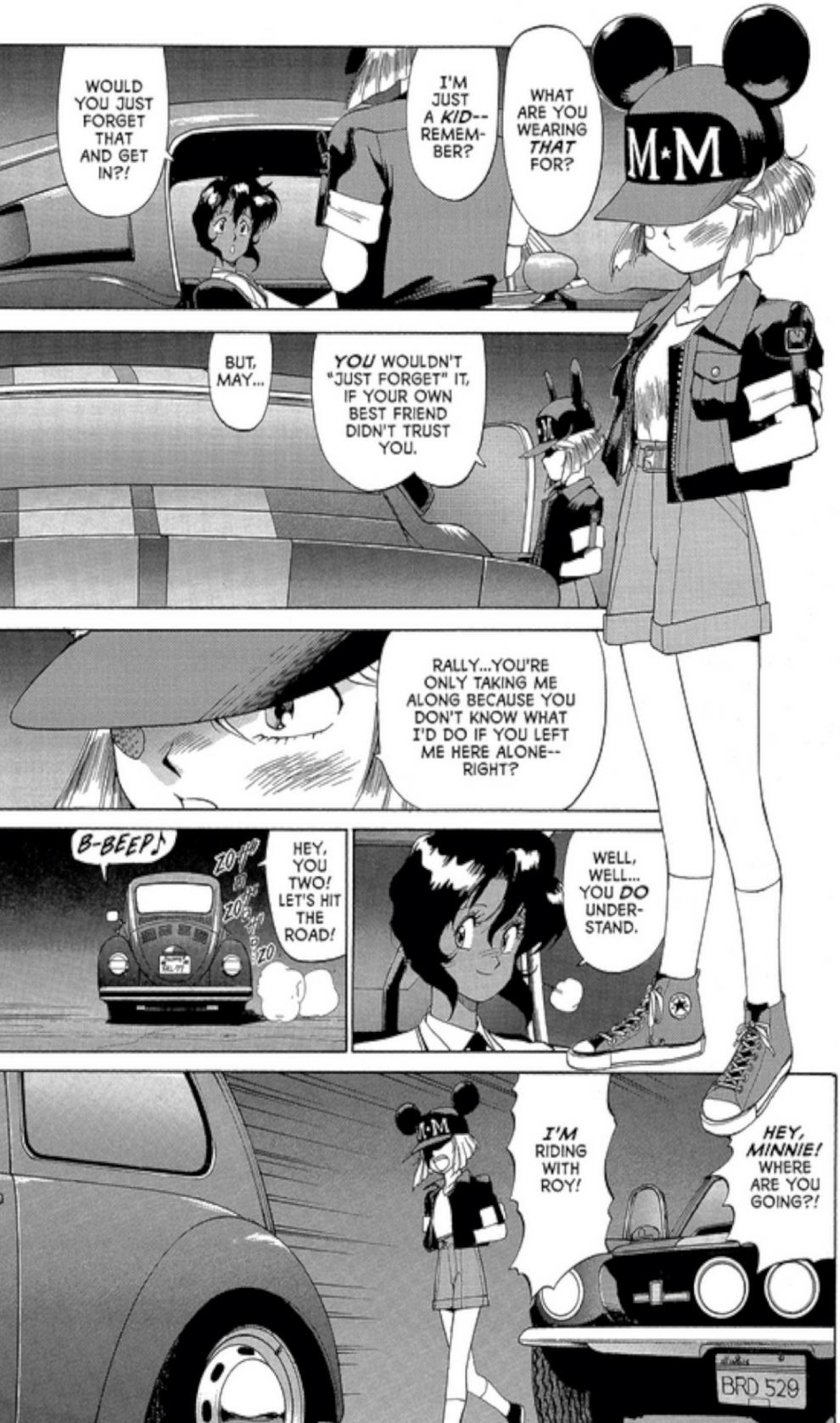

RALLY... YOU SAID YOU FOUND THIS YOURSELF?
YEP. BUT ONLY 'CAUSE MINNIE-MAY SAW IT LEAVE.
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING AROUND SINCE NOON LOOKING FOR THIS THING.
THERE WAS STUFF ON IT OFF THE LIST WE GOT FROM HIGH BRIDGE ARMS AND PETE'S GUNS, TOO...NOT JUST *YOUR* GOODIES.
WHAT *LUCK* I SPOTTED IT. TEE HEE! ♫
VOLV
LUCK, HUH? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL US AS SOON AS YOUR STORE GOT HIT?
MAY WAS GONE. TURNS OUT SHE WAS TAILING THEM, BUT I THOUGHT SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPPED AND WHEN SHE GOT BACK AND TOLD ME ABOUT THE TRUCK, ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS FINDING THOSE BASTARDS...
CROSS YOUR HEART?
ROY, WOULD I EVER LIE TO YOU?
NO COMMENT.

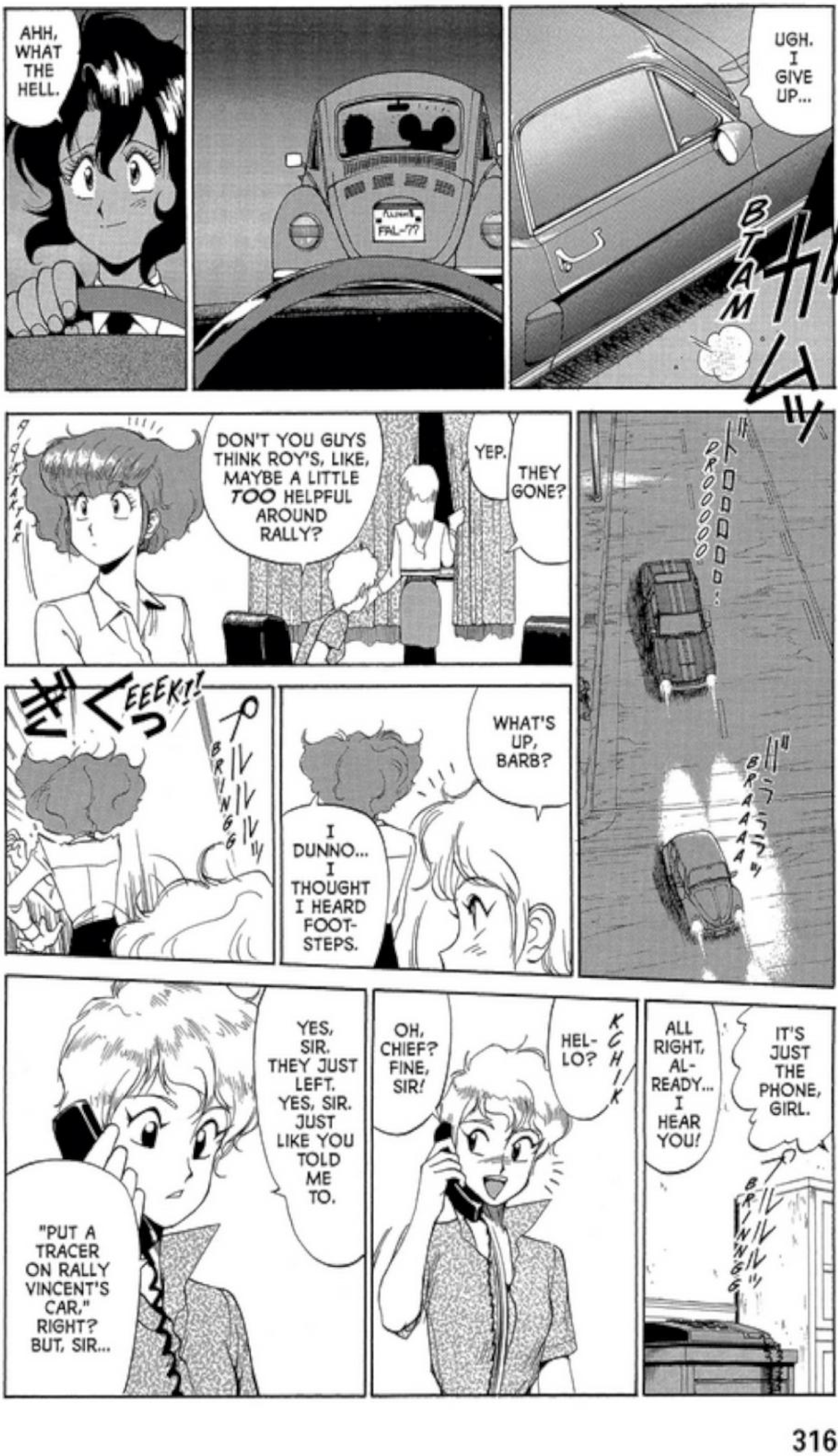

SO YOU'RE *ABSOLUTELY* SURE THAT GRAY'S BEHIND IT ALL?
MAY SAW THE MAN A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO IN THAT BOMB EXTORTION THING, REMEMBER? SHE'S NOT A *COMPLETE* AIRHEAD.
THE WAY I SEE IT, GRAY MUST'VE FIGURED OUT MAY'S CONNECTION WITH GUNSMITH CATS.
AND HE CAN WORK BACK FROM THE STORE TO TRACK US DOWN.
THINK HE'LL DROP BY? SAY THANKS FOR THE HAND...?
I'LL PUT SOME BOYS ON YOUR HOUSE. DISCREETLY, YEAH?
OKAY!
THANK YOU, ROY! ❤
DAMMIT, I TOLD YOU *NEVER* TO CALL ME HERE!
AND WHAT THE HELL WAS THIS CRAP TODAY ?!

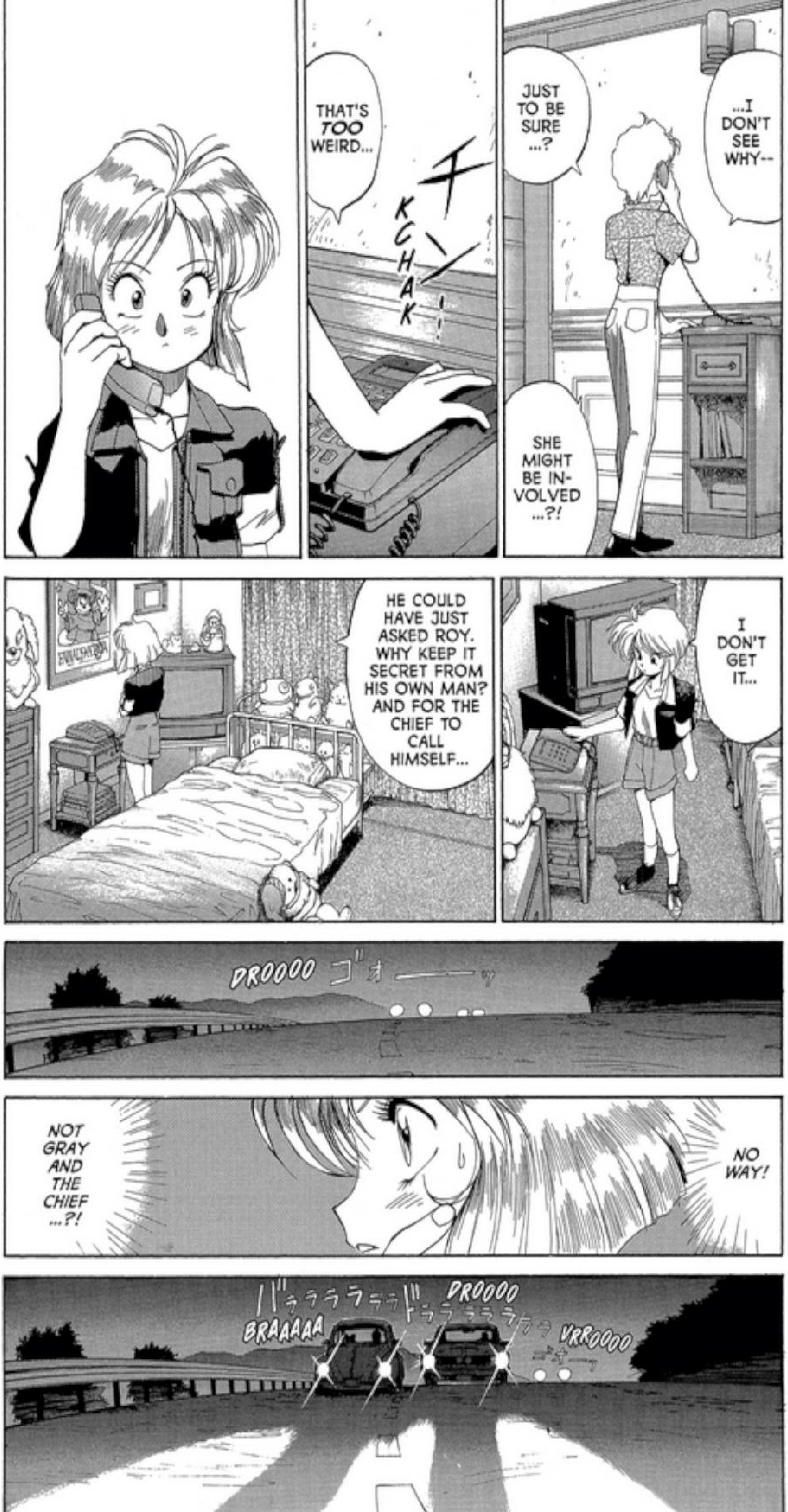

チャ
KCHAK
HEY, CHIEF--
AND WHAT ABOUT OUR DEAL?! I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO DELIVER THOSE MOB BOYS!
THAT WAS *YOUR* GODDAMNED TRUCK, RIGHT?! FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, GRAY, WE FIND A TRUCK PACKED WITH STOLEN GUNS, WE GOT *NO CHOICE* BUT TO MOVE!
HEY, CHILL OUT, CHIEFY. I AIN'T BREAKIN' NO PROMISES.
I'LL GIVE YOU THE WISEGUYS *AND* THE COKE, NO PROB.
I'M ON THE GOD-DAMNED PHONE, MORON! *GET OUT!*
Y-YES, SIR!
DAMN RIGHT YOU WILL. SOMEONE TIPPED US OFF ON YOUR HIDEOUT TODAY, PAL.
NOW I'M SITTING ON *THAT* FOR YOU, TOO!
HEY, MAN, THANKS.
HEY, DON'T SWEAT IT. IT'S SMALL CHANGE.
BUT I GOT ONE RE-QUEST...
THIS PART OF THE DEAL, TOO?!

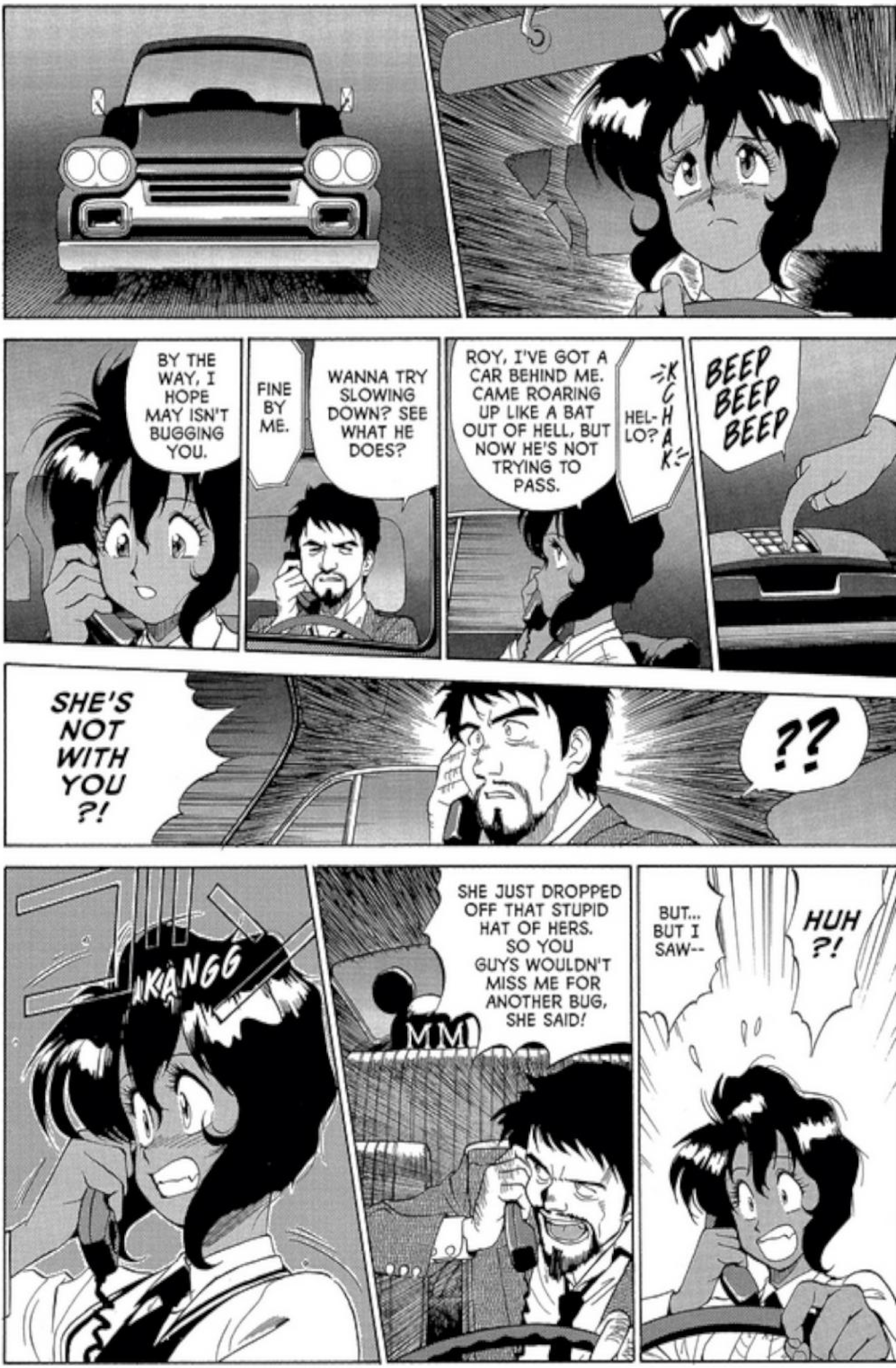

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING BEFORE ABOUT THE BITCH WHAT FOUND OUR TRUCK- "GUNSMITH CATS" OR SOMETHING ...?
YEAH, THAT'S THE ONE. "RALLY VINCENT," HUH?
IT'S ABOUT HER, SEE...
A CABIN?
YOU, ROY?
WHAT ARE YOU SO SURPRISED ABOUT? ANYWAY, IT'S JUST A LITTLE DUMP IN THE HILLS...
...BUT IT'S NOT BAD FOR LYING LOW FOR A WEEK.
PRETTY COOL, HUH?
......
WHILE YOU'RE GONE, WE'LL HAVE YOUR PLACE NAILED DOWN TIGHT. THREE OF OUR BEST FEMALE OFFICERS AND TWO DETECTIVES... AROUND THE CLOCK.
HI!
HEY THERE, MAY!
IT'S A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE THAN MY DINKY APARTMENT.

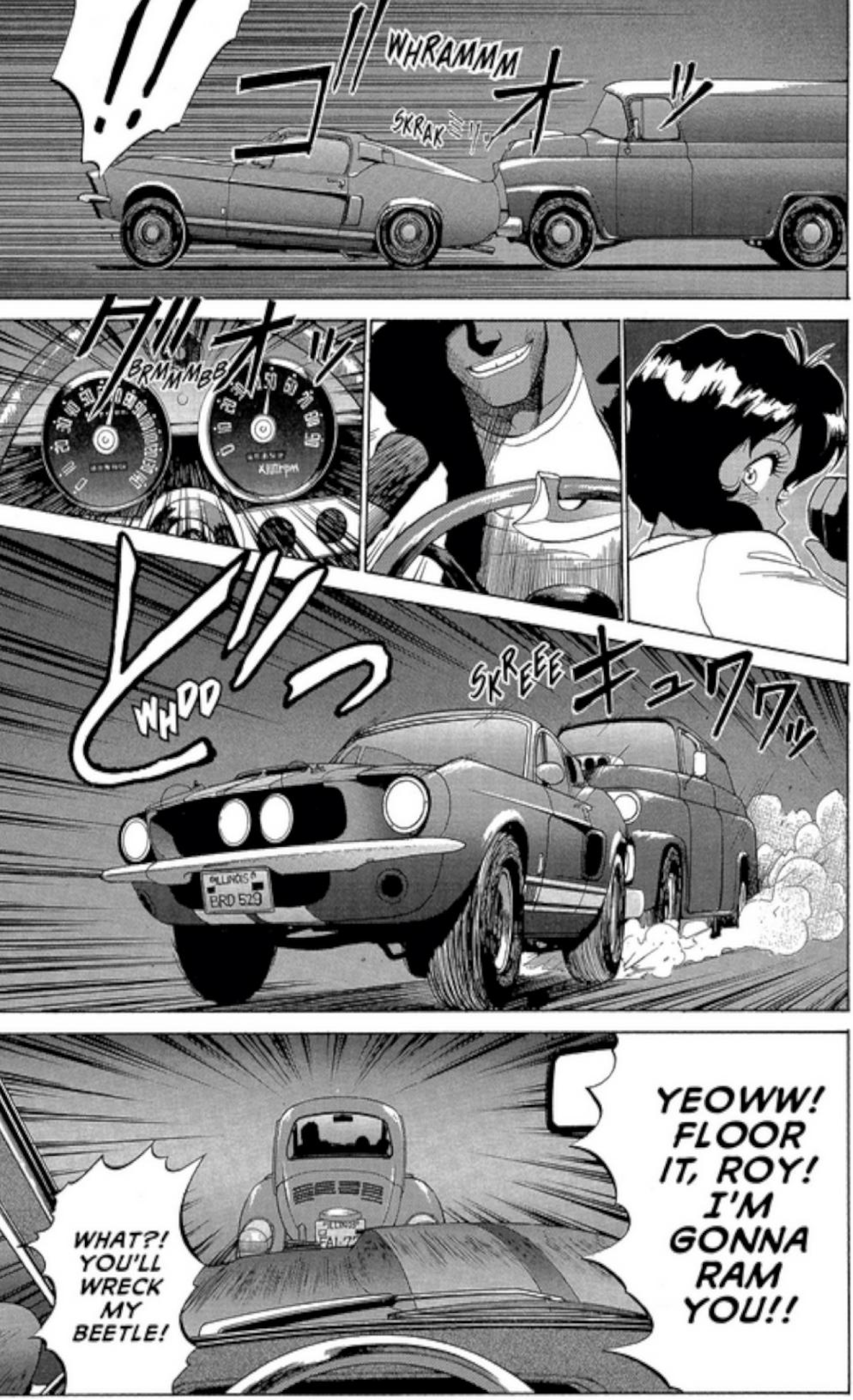

I'M *NOT* GOING!
MAY...
HOW COME WE GOTTA RUN AND HIDE, HUH?! WITH POLICE RIGHT IN THE HOUSE WITH US?!
I'M STAYING *HERE!*
WILL YOU STOP BEING SUCH A LITTLE *BRAT?!*
MINNIE-MAY... SOMETIMES KIDS SHOULD LISTEN TO GROWNUPS, EH?
GRRRR!
I'M ONLY ONE YEAR YOUNGER THAN THAT COW!
DO ド RO ロ DO ド RO ロ DO ド RO ロ DO ド RO ロ DO RO
BDR 529

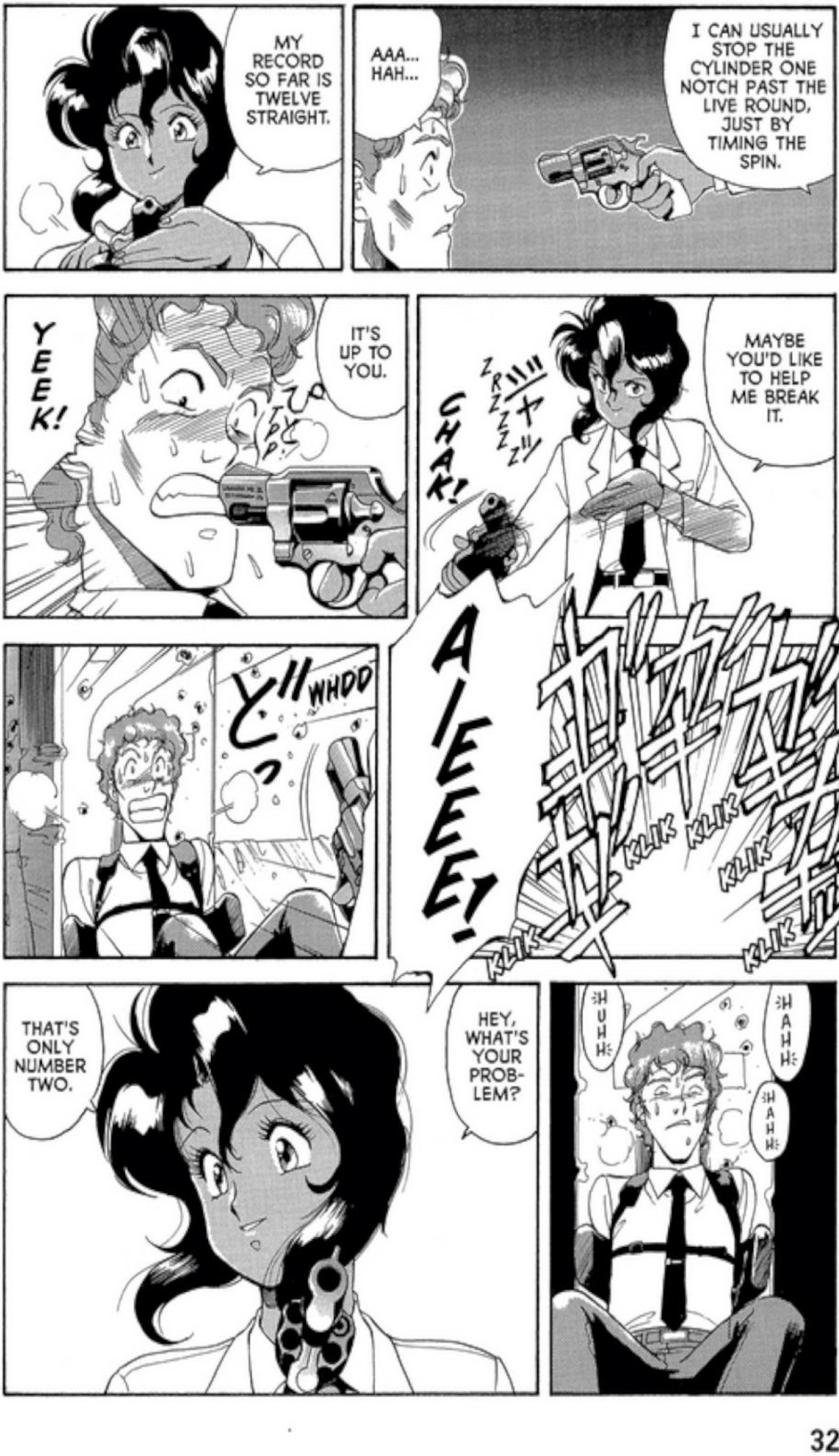

M·M
WHAT ARE YOU WEARING *THAT* FOR?
I'M JUST A *KID*--REMEMBER?
WOULD YOU JUST FORGET THAT AND GET IN?!
YOU WOULDN'T "JUST FORGET" IT, IF YOUR OWN BEST FRIEND DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
BUT, MAY...
RALLY...YOU'RE ONLY TAKING ME ALONG BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF YOU LEFT ME HERE ALONE--RIGHT?
WELL, WELL... YOU *DO* UNDERSTAND.
HEY, YOU TWO*!* LET'S HIT THE ROAD*!*
B-BEEP♪
ZO-ZO ZO ZO ZO
HEY, MINNIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
I'M RIDING WITH ROY*!*
M·M
BRD 529

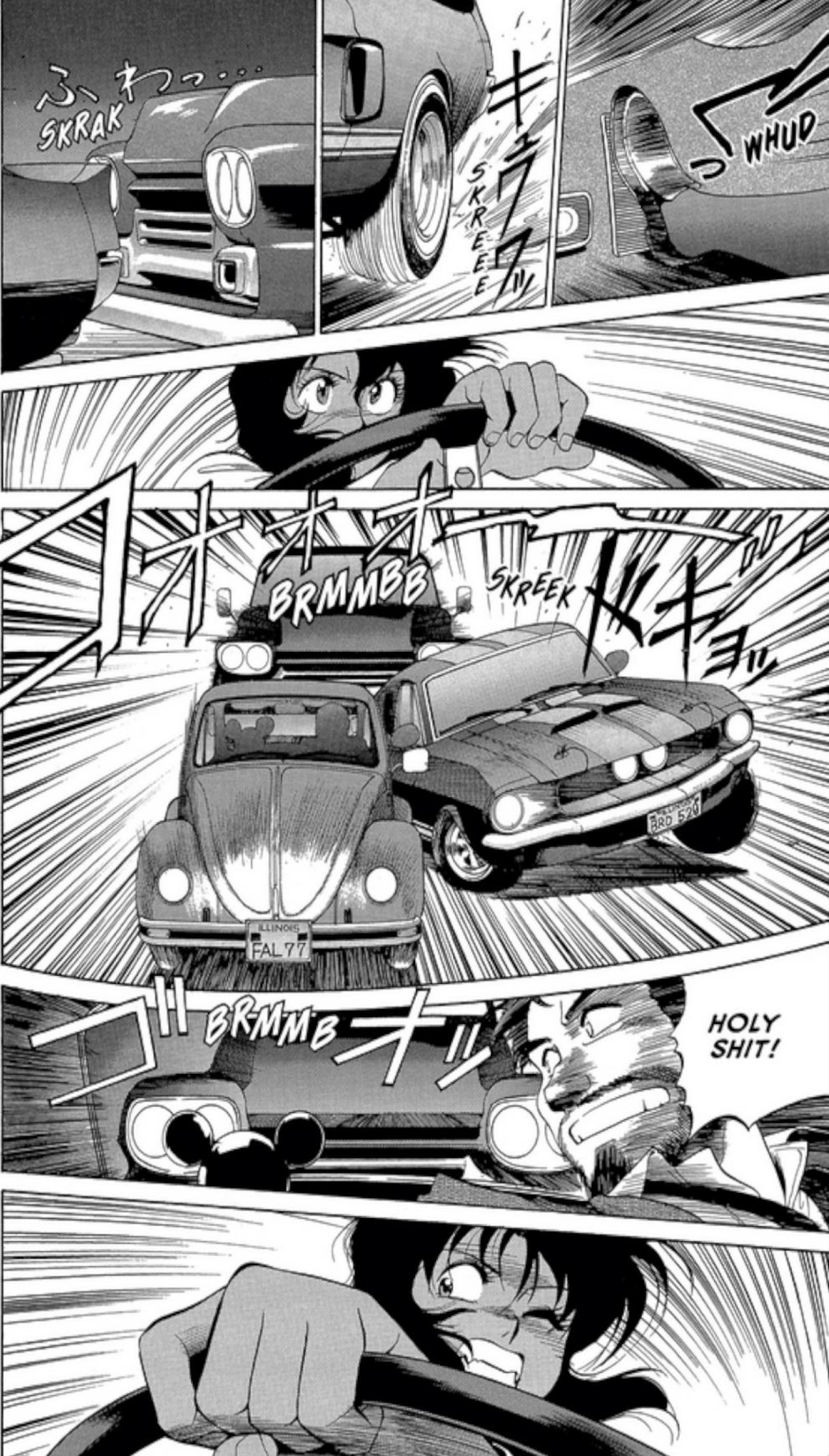

UGH. I GIVE UP...
BTAM
AHH, WHAT THE HELL.
FAL-777
DROOOOOO...
BRAAAAA
YEP.
THEY GONE?
DON'T YOU GUYS THINK ROY'S, LIKE, MAYBE A LITTLE *TOO* HELPFUL AROUND RALLY?
TAKTAK
WHAT'S UP, BARB?
I DUNNO... I THOUGHT I HEARD FOOTSTEPS.
EEEK!!
BRINGG
IT'S JUST THE PHONE, GIRL.
BRINNGG
ALL RIGHT, ALREADY... I HEAR YOU!
KCHIK
HELLO?
OH, CHIEF? FINE, SIR!
YES, SIR. THEY JUST LEFT. YES, SIR. JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO.
"PUT A TRACER ON RALLY VINCENT'S CAR," RIGHT? BUT, SIR...

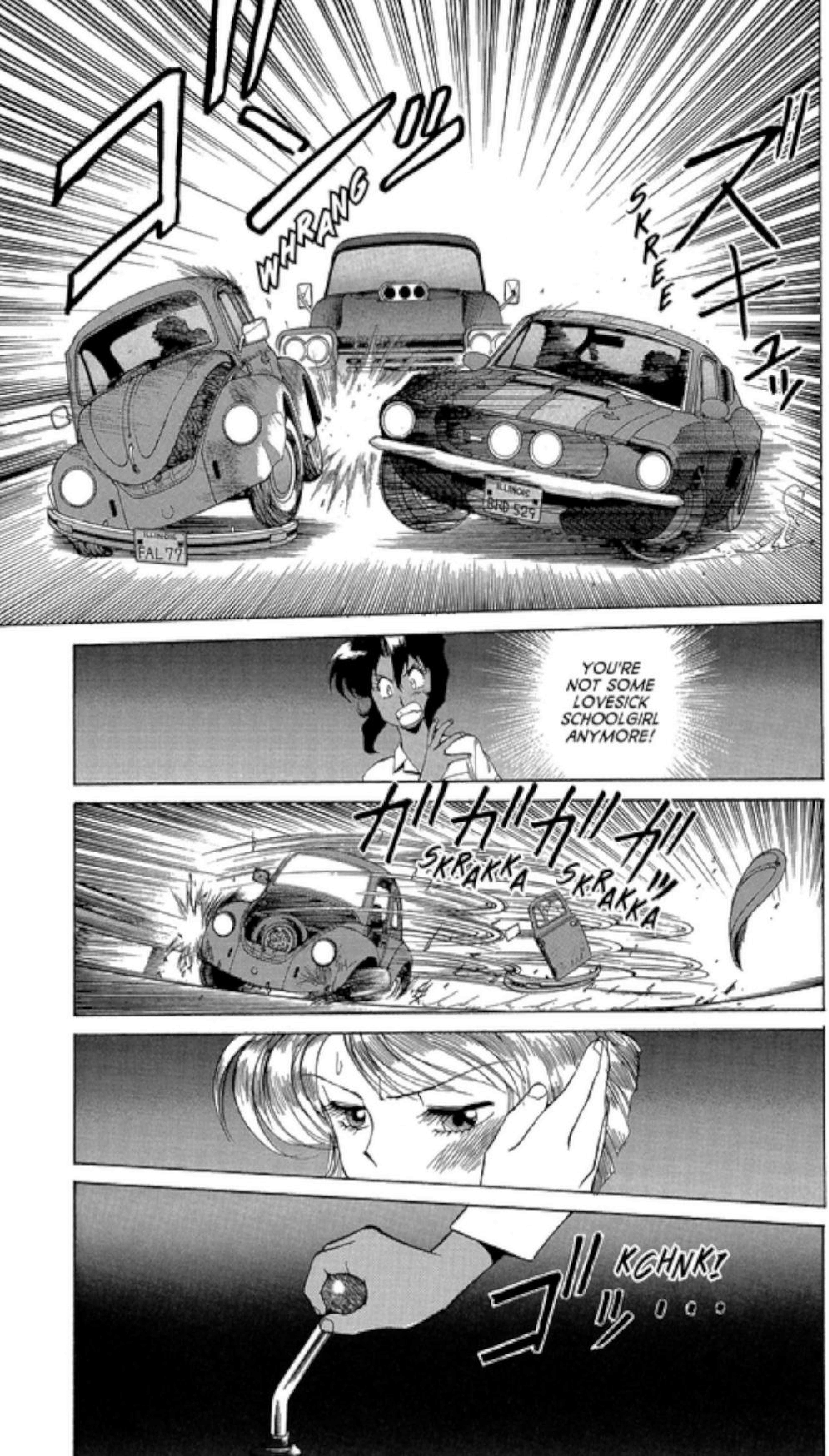

...I DON'T SEE WHY--
JUST TO BE SURE ...?
SHE MIGHT BE IN-VOLVED ...?!
THAT'S *TOO* WEIRD...
KCHAK
I DON'T GET IT...
HE COULD HAVE JUST ASKED ROY. WHY KEEP IT SECRET FROM HIS OWN MAN? AND FOR THE CHIEF TO CALL HIMSELF...
DROOOO ゴォーー
NO WAY!
NOT GRAY AND THE CHIEF ...?!
VRROOOO
DROOOO
BRAAAAA

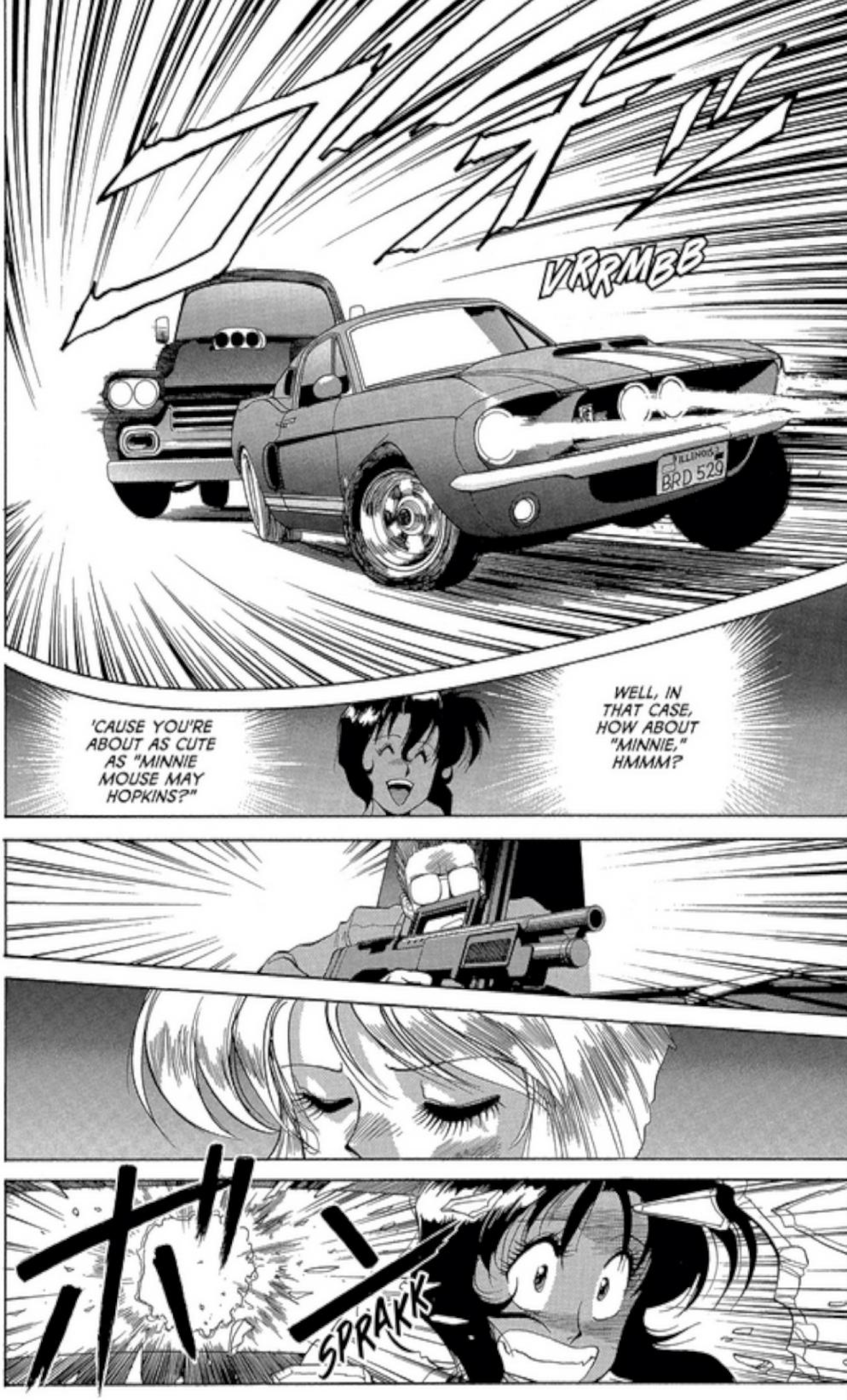

BEEP BEEP BEEP
KCHAK
HEL-LO?
ROY, I'VE GOT A CAR BEHIND ME. CAME ROARING UP LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL, BUT NOW HE'S NOT TRYING TO PASS.
WANNA TRY SLOWING DOWN? SEE WHAT HE DOES?
FINE BY ME.
BY THE WAY, I HOPE MAY ISN'T BUGGING YOU.
??
SHE'S NOT WITH YOU?!
HUH?!
BUT... BUT I SAW--
SHE JUST DROPPED OFF THAT STUPID HAT OF HERS. SO YOU GUYS WOULDN'T MISS ME FOR ANOTHER BUG, SHE SAID!
MM
KANGG

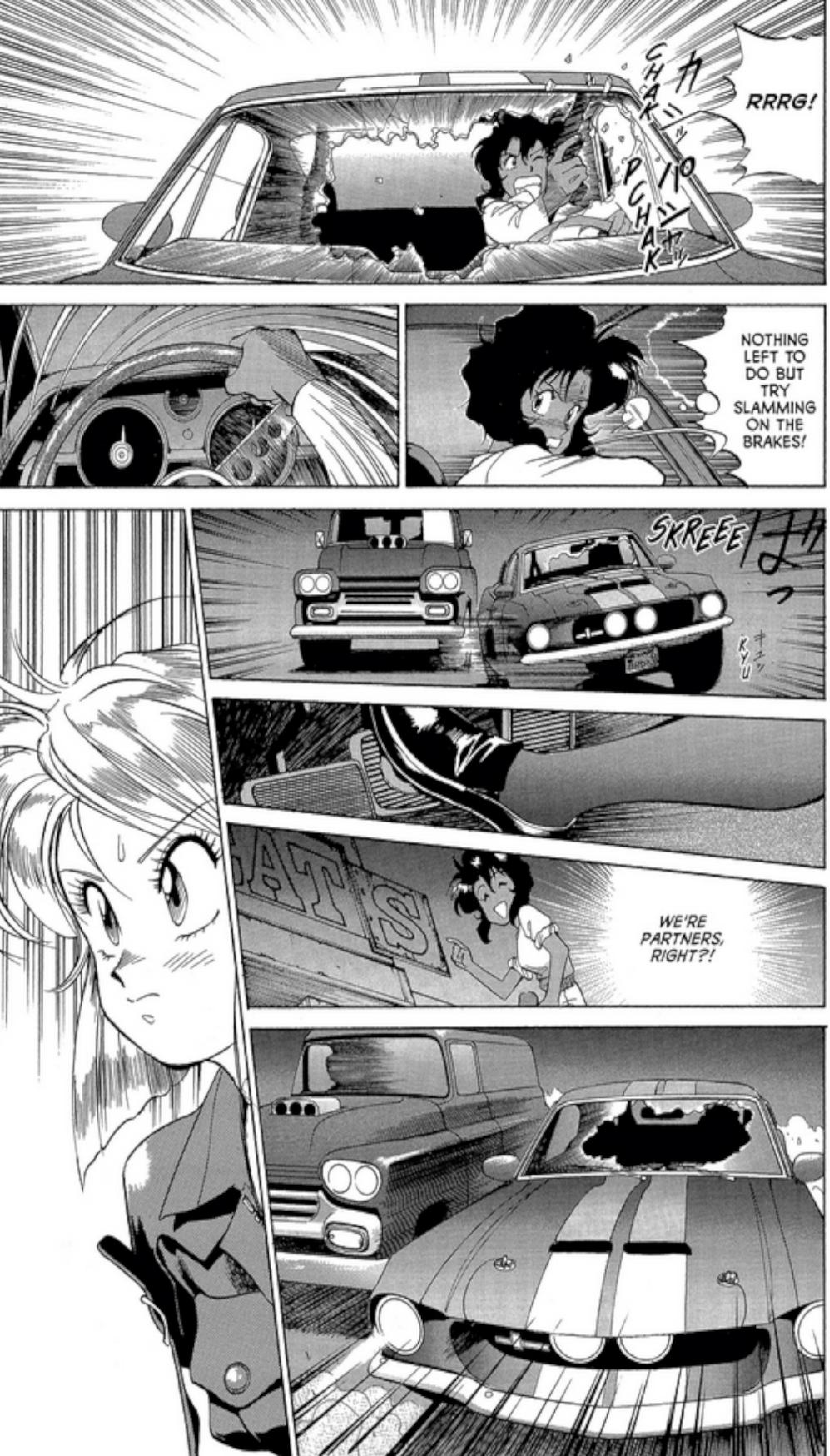

!!
ゴオッ
WHRAMMM
SKRAK
ミシッ
グルオッ
BRMMMBB
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
キュワワッ
SKREEE
どっ
WHDD
YEOWW! FLOOR IT, ROY! I'M GONNA RAM YOU!!
WHAT?! YOU'LL WRECK MY BEETLE!

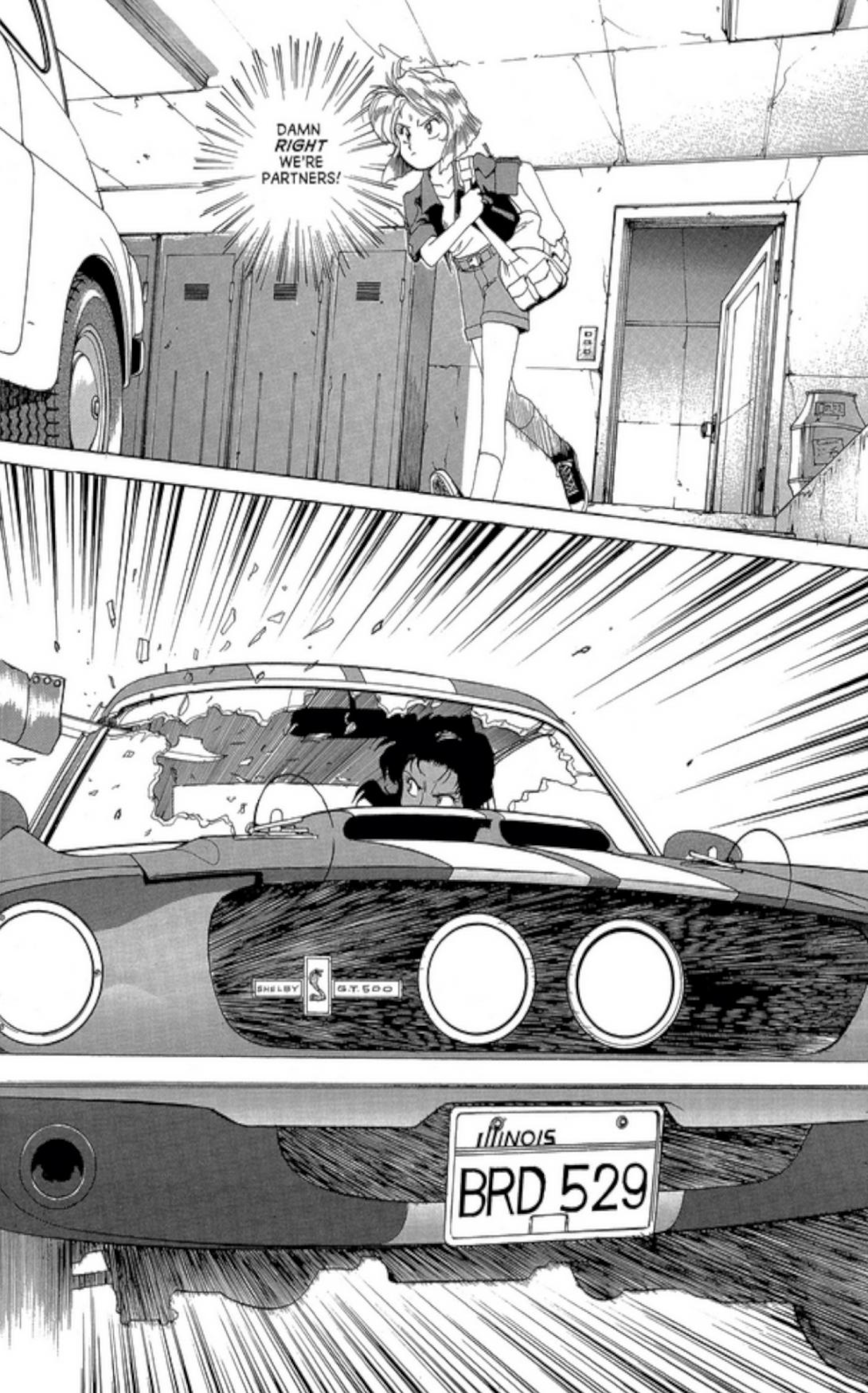

I CAN USUALLY STOP THE CYLINDER ONE NOTCH PAST THE LIVE ROUND, JUST BY TIMING THE SPIN.
AAA... HAH...
MY RECORD SO FAR IS TWELVE STRAIGHT.
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO HELP ME BREAK IT.
ZRZZZZ
CHAK!
IT'S UP TO YOU.
YEEEK!
KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK
AIEEEE!
WHDD
HUHH
HAHH
HAHH
HEY, WHAT'S YOUR PROB-LEM?
THAT'S ONLY NUMBER TWO.

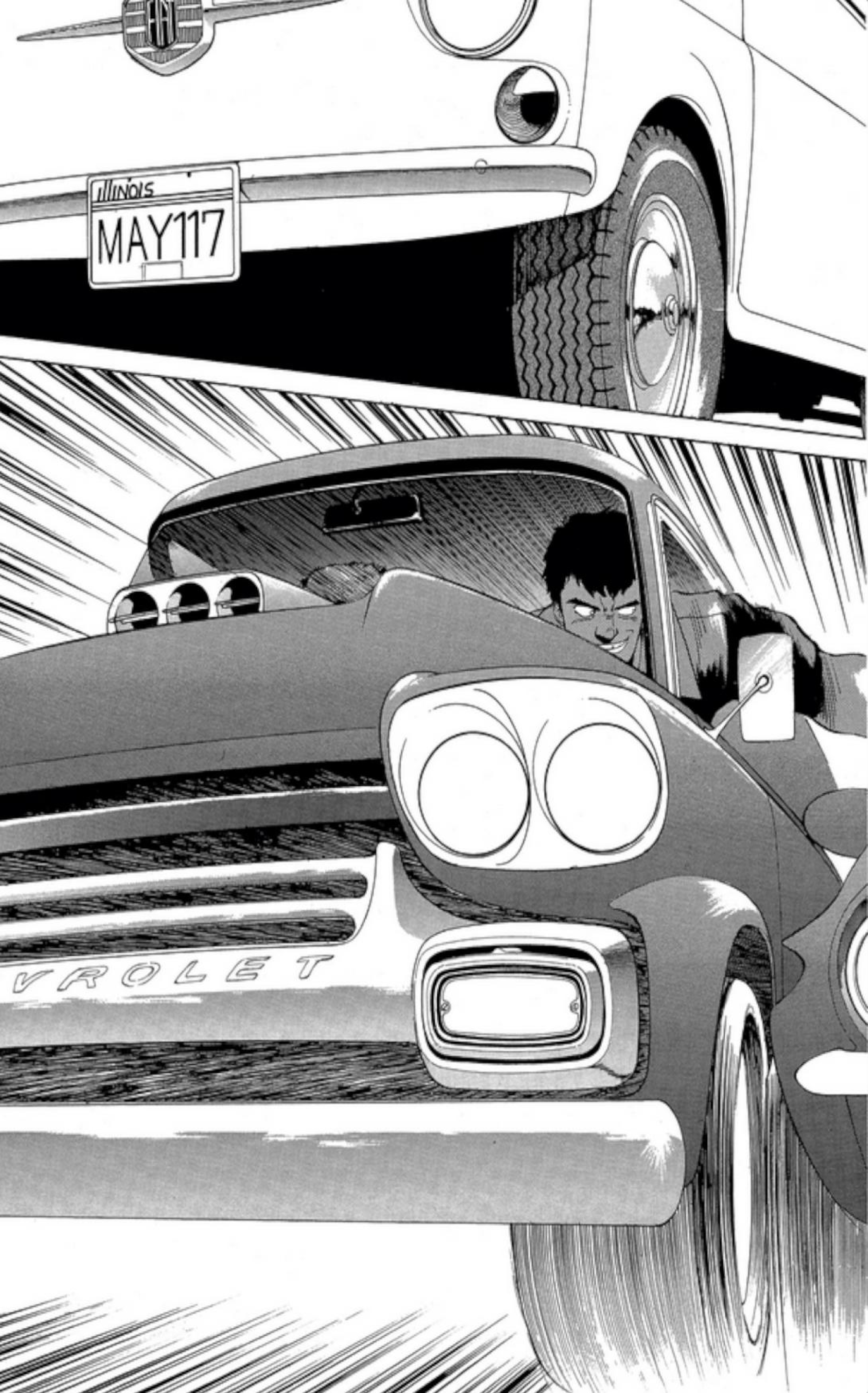

WHUD
SKREEE
ふわっ…
SKRAK
SKREEK
BRMMBB
ILLINOIS
BRD 520
ILLINOIS
FAL 77
HOLY SHIT!
BRMMB

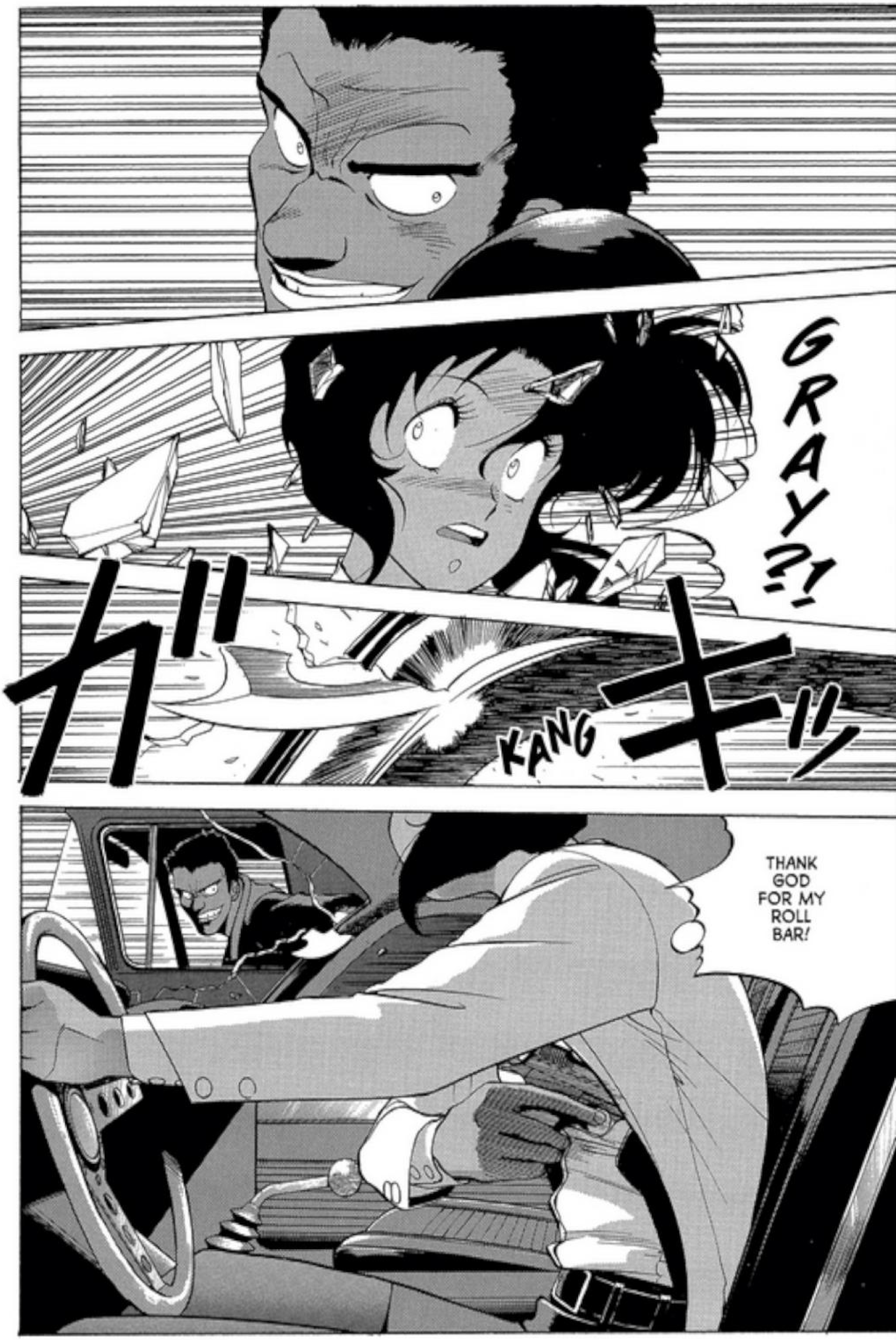

ズギャッ
SKREEE
ゴンッ
WHRANG
YOU'RE NOT SOME LOVESICK SCHOOLGIRL ANYMORE!
ガリガリガリガリッ
SKRAKKA SKRAKKA
ゴリッ…
KCHNK!

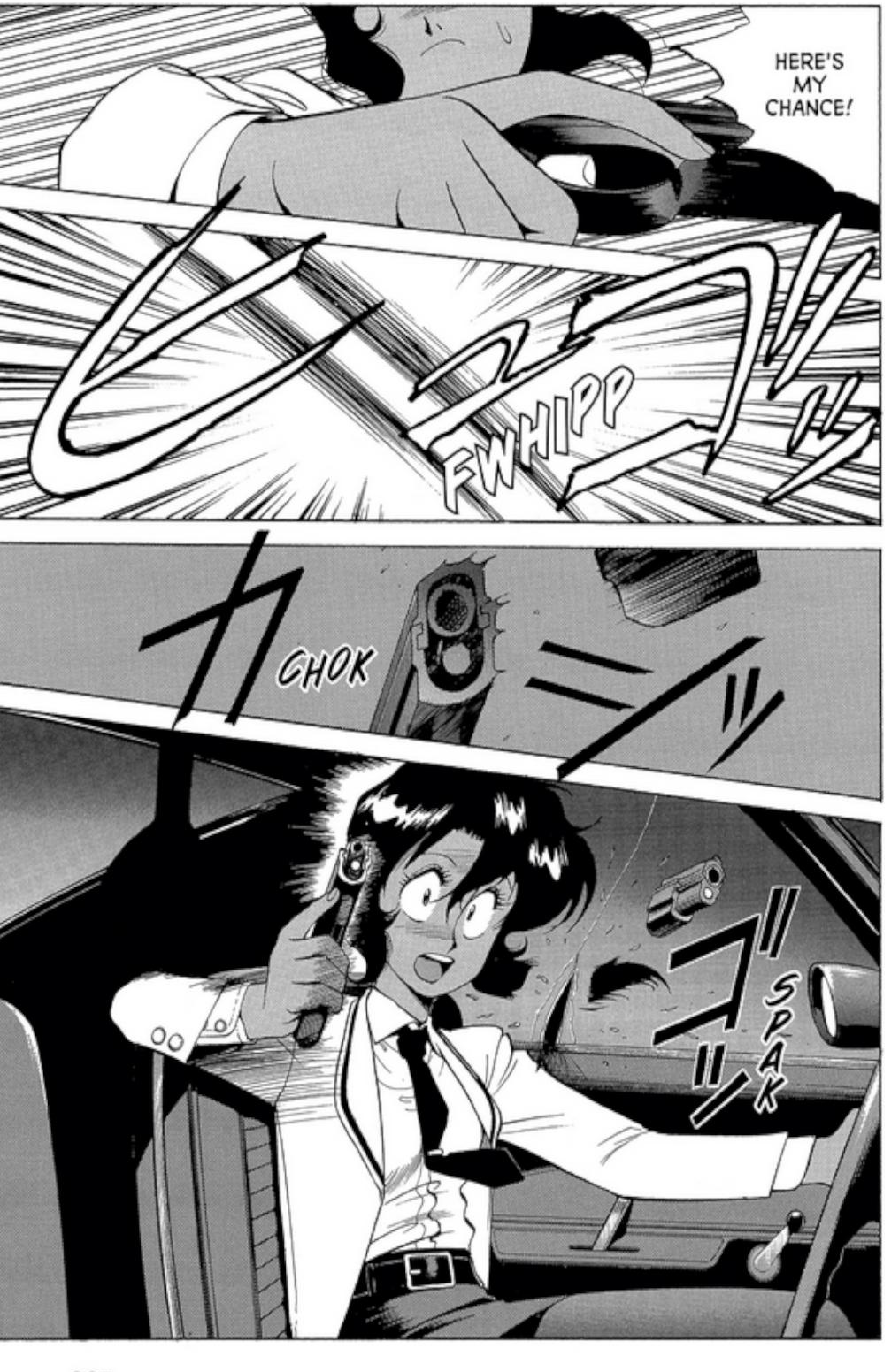

VRRMBB
WELL, IN THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT "MINNIE," HMMM?
'CAUSE YOU'RE ABOUT AS CUTE AS "MINNIE MOUSE MAY HOPKINS?"
SPRAKK

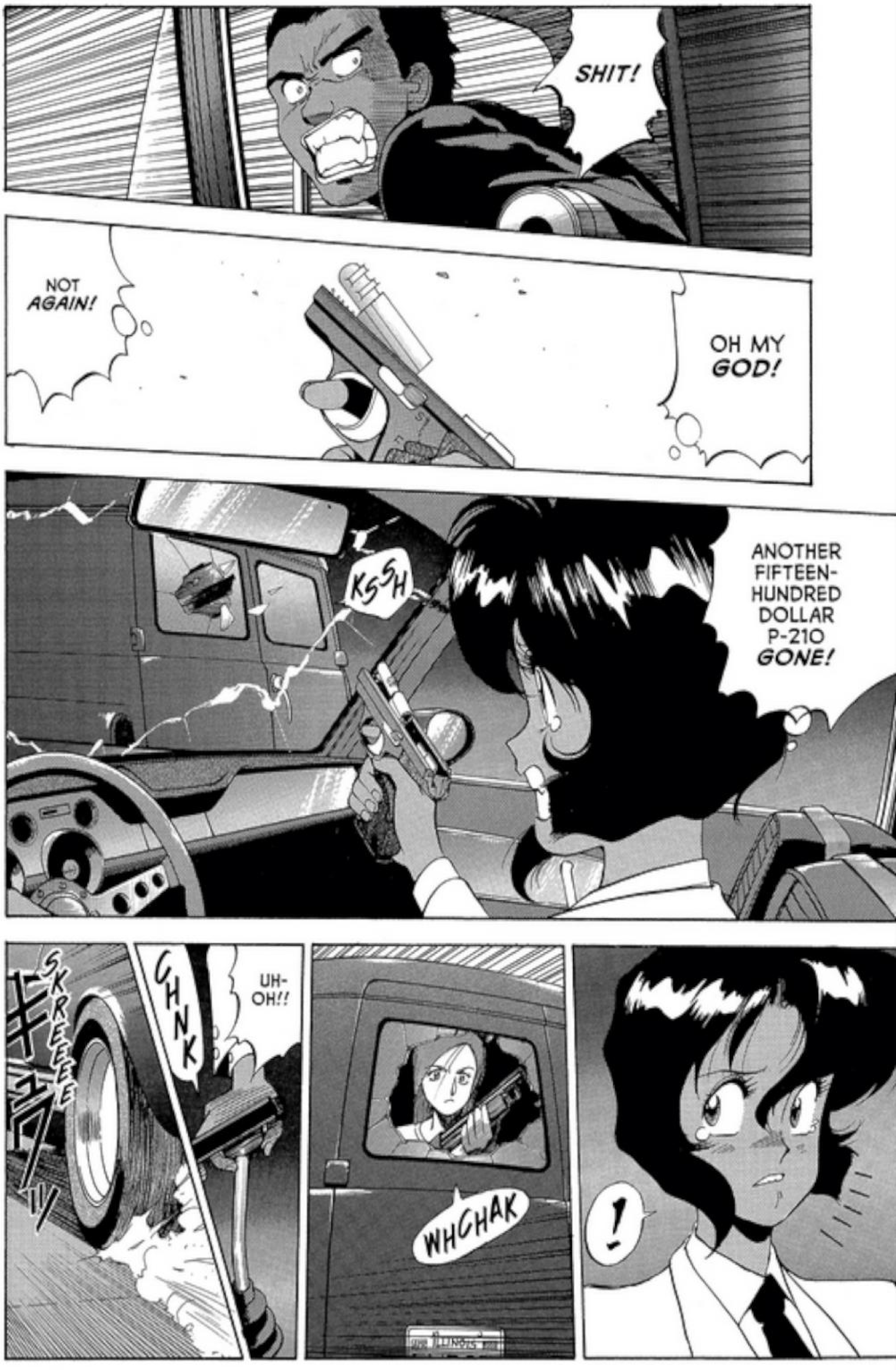

RRRG!
CHAK
PCHAK
NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT TRY SLAMMING ON THE BRAKES!
SKREEE
はっ
キュッ
KYU
WE'RE PARTNERS, RIGHT?!

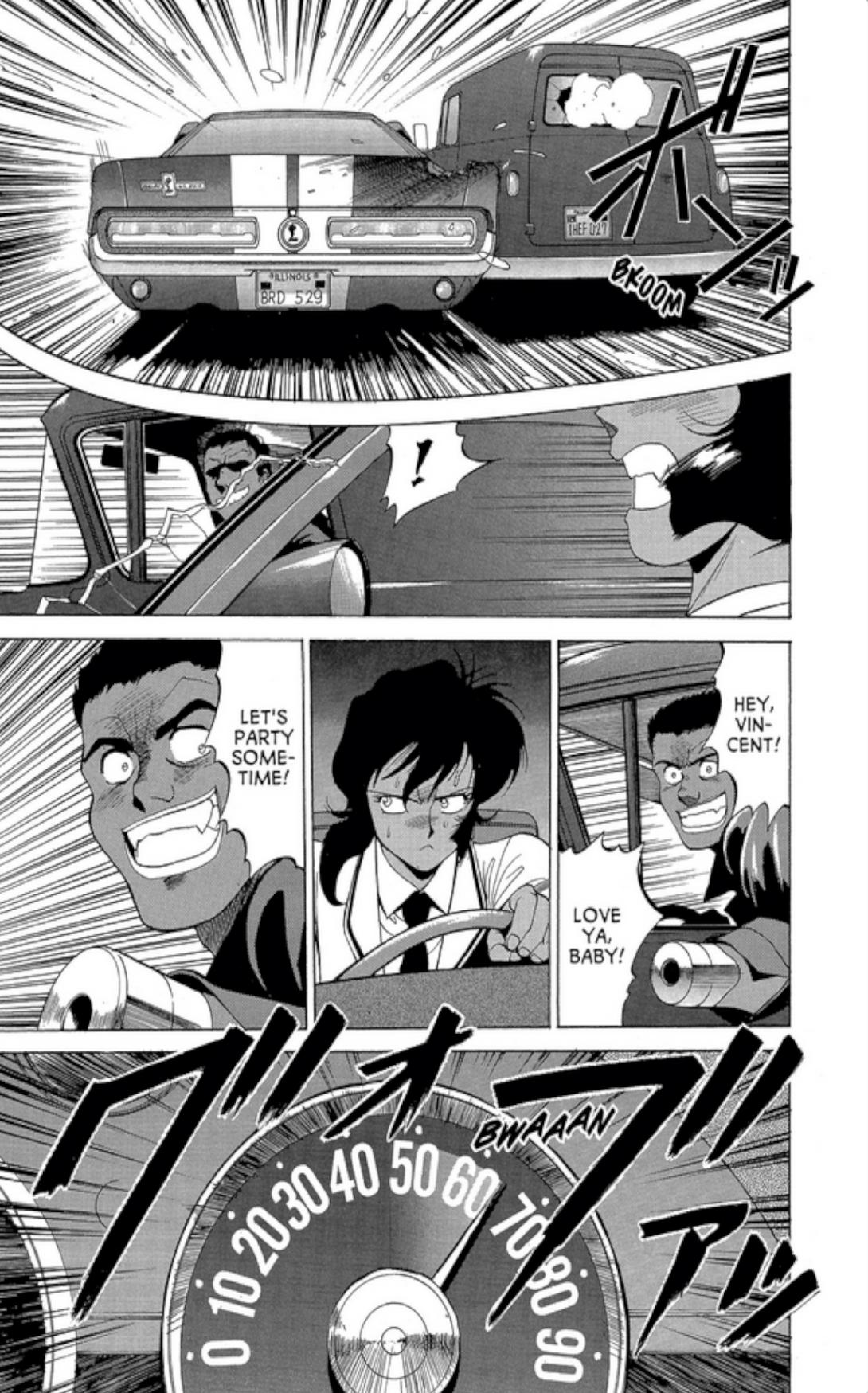

DAMN *RIGHT* WE'RE PARTNERS!
SHELBY G.T.500
ILLINOIS
BRD 529

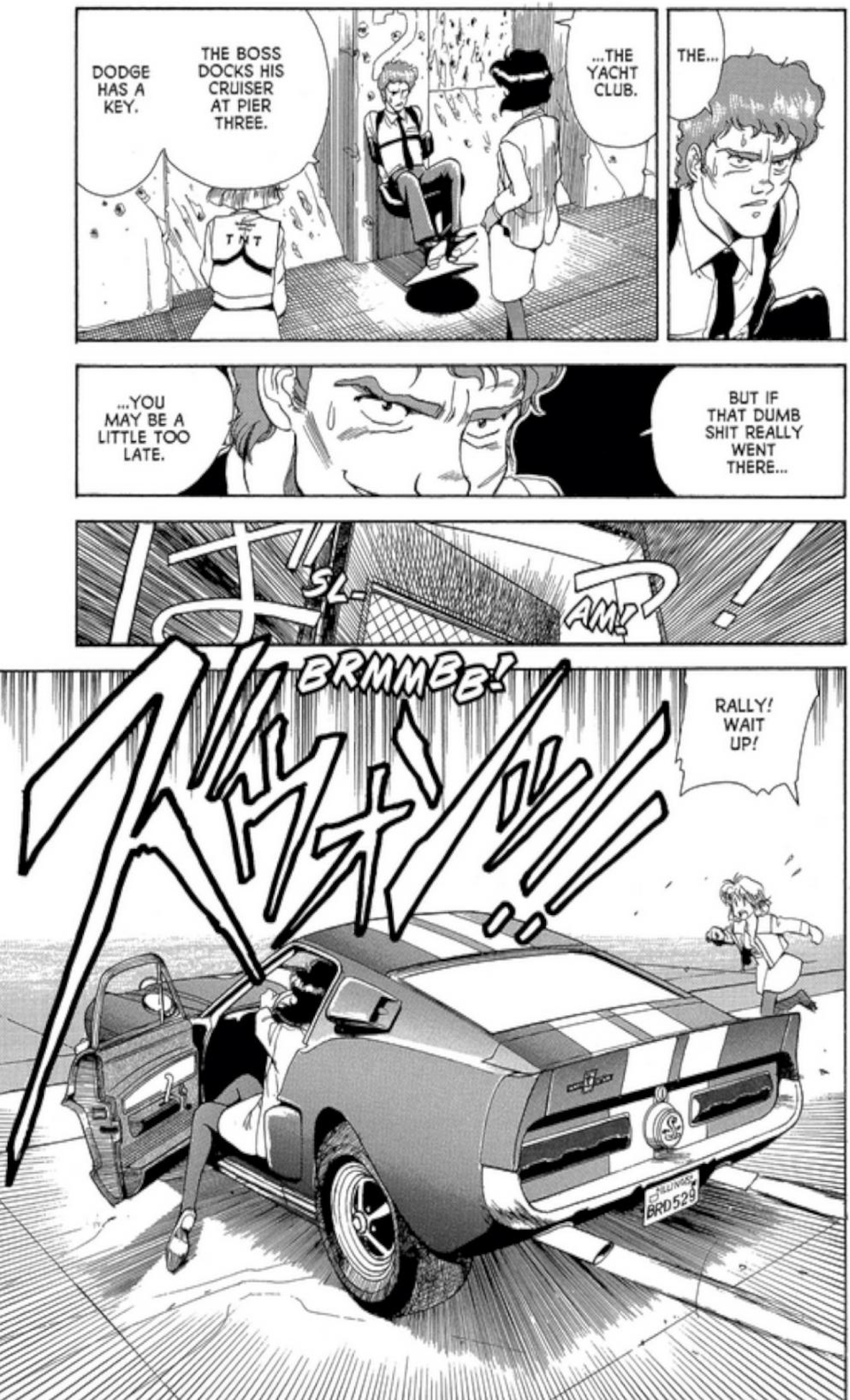

ILLINOIS
MAY117
VROLET

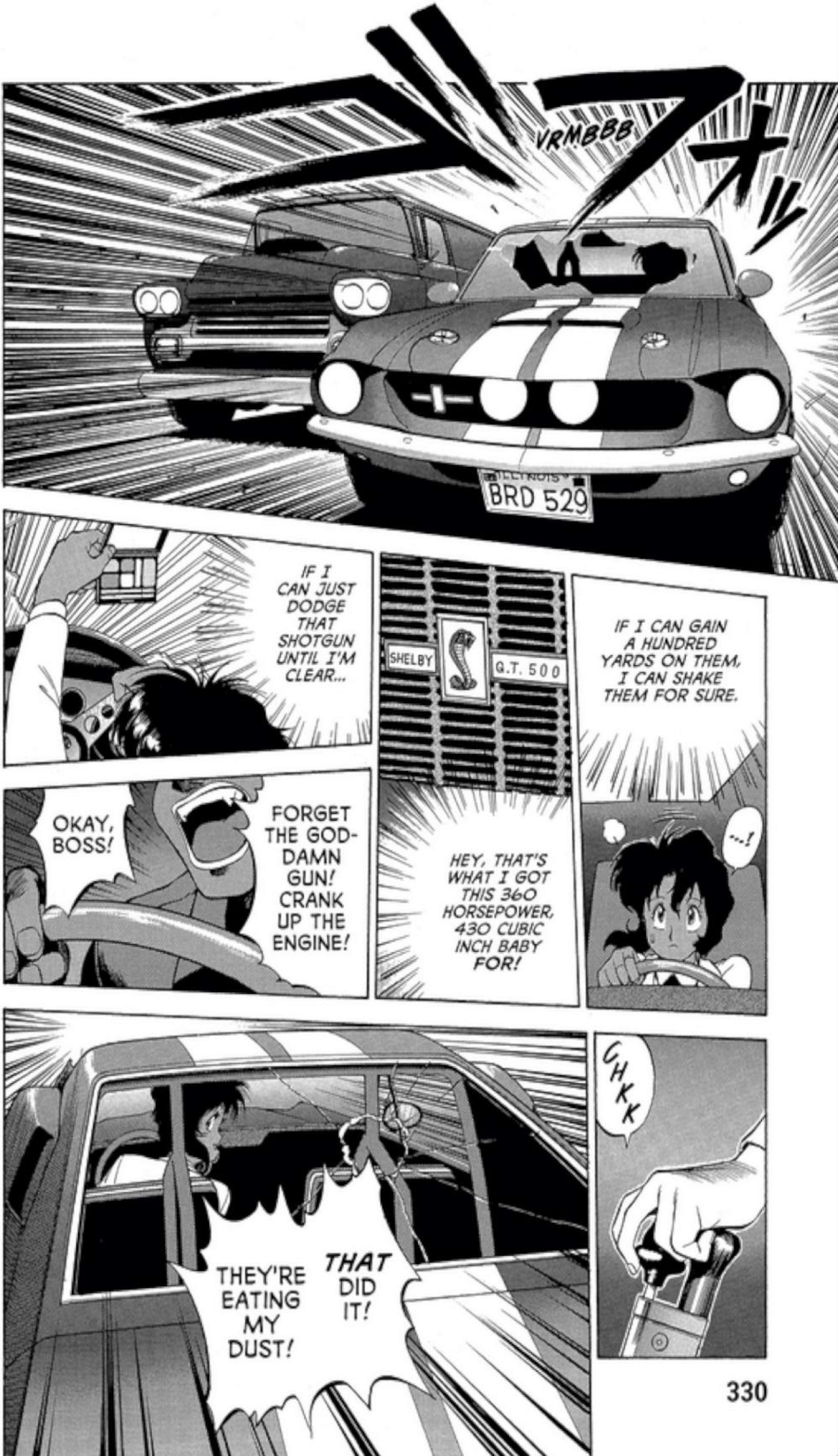

GRAY?!
ガキッ
KANG
THANK GOD FOR MY ROLL BAR!

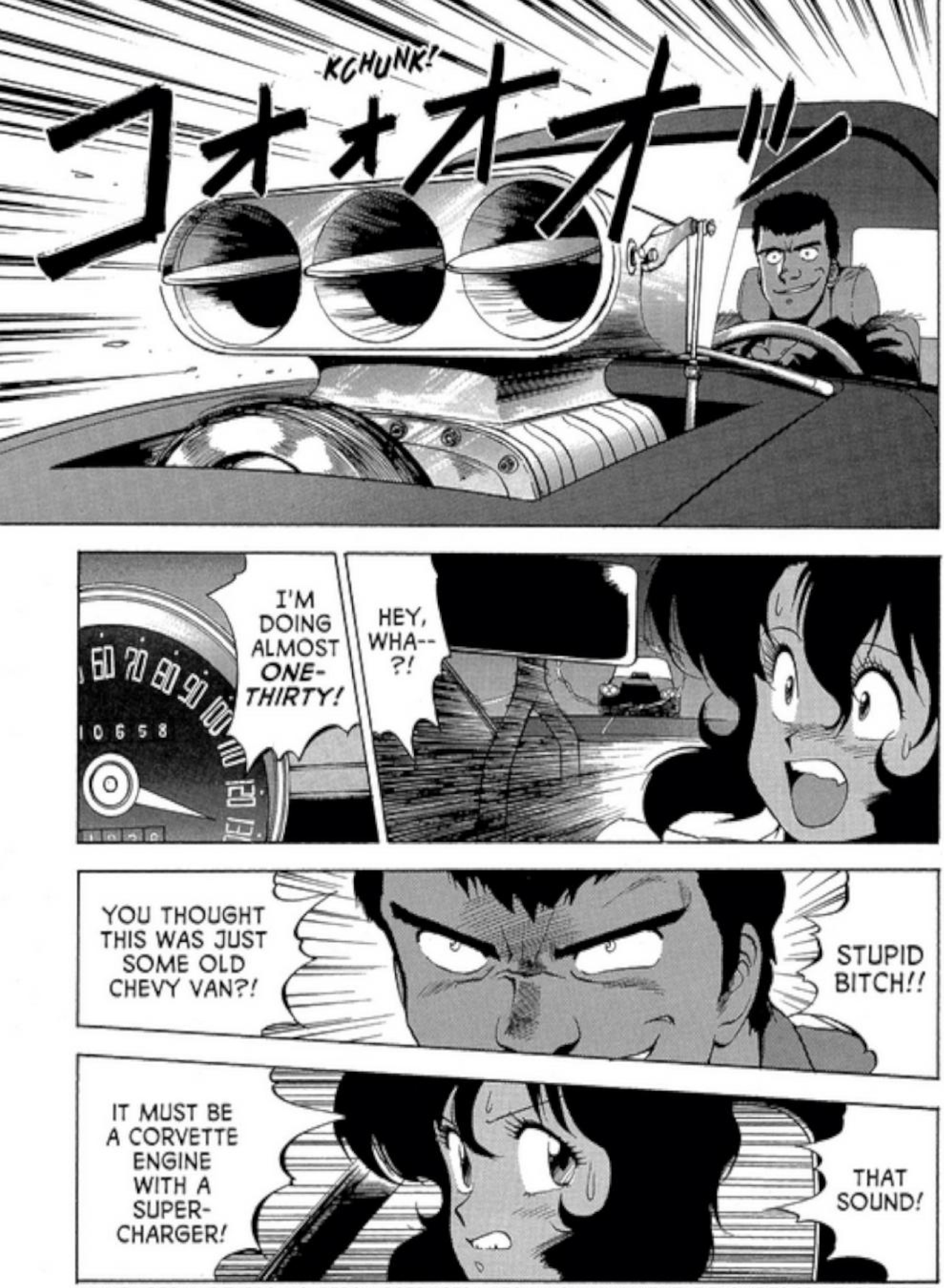

HERE'S MY CHANCE!
FWHIPP
CHOK
SPAK


SHIT!
OH MY GOD!
NOT AGAIN!
ANOTHER FIFTEEN-HUNDRED DOLLAR P-210 GONE!
KSSH
!
WHCHAK
UH-OH!!
CHNK
SKREEEEE

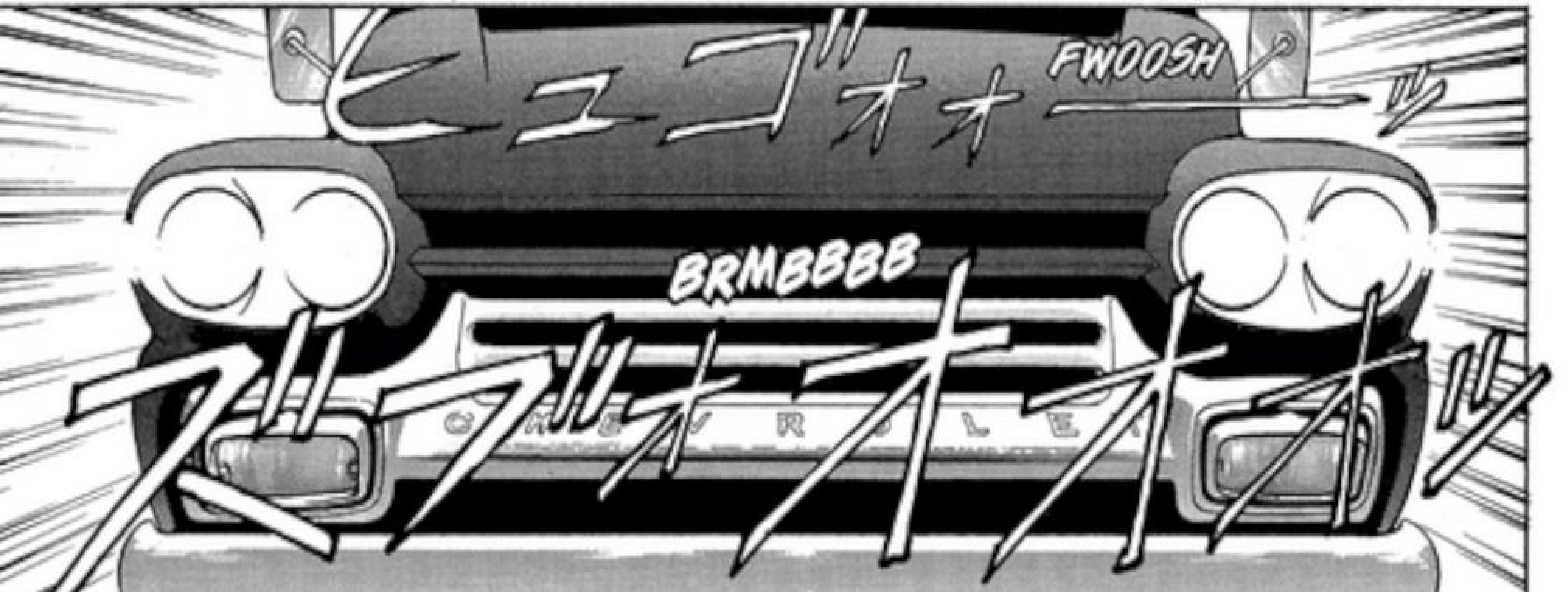

ILLINOIS
BRD 529
THEF 027
BKOOM
!
HEY, VINCENT!
LOVE YA, BABY!
LET'S PARTY SOMETIME!
BWAAAN
0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90

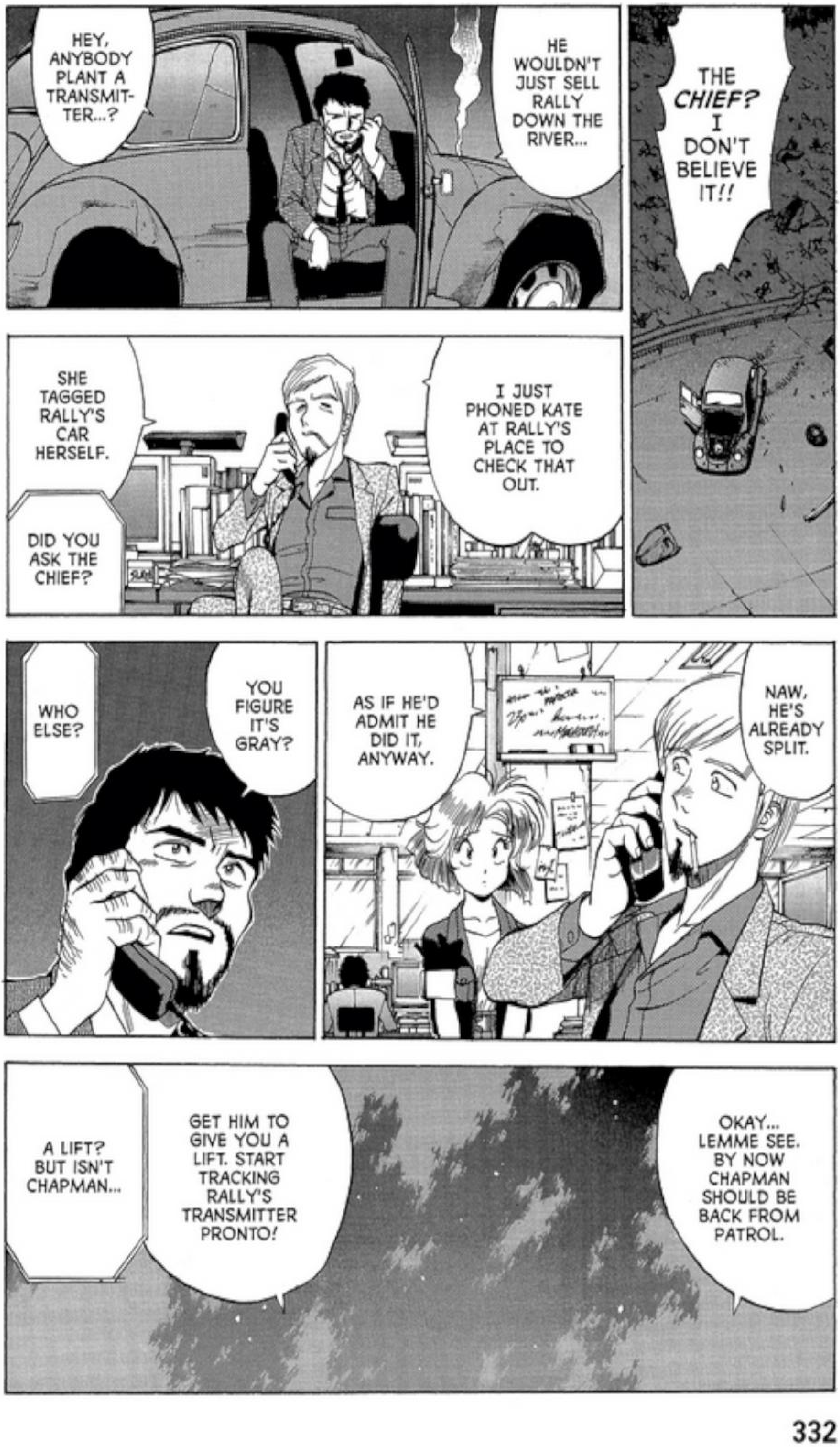

THE...
...THE YACHT CLUB.
THE BOSS DOCKS HIS CRUISER AT PIER THREE.
DODGE HAS A KEY.
TNT
BUT IF THAT DUMB SHIT REALLY WENT THERE...
...YOU MAY BE A LITTLE TOO LATE.
SL-AM!
RALLY! WAIT UP!
BRMMBB!
ズドゥオンッ!!
ILLINOIS
BRD 529

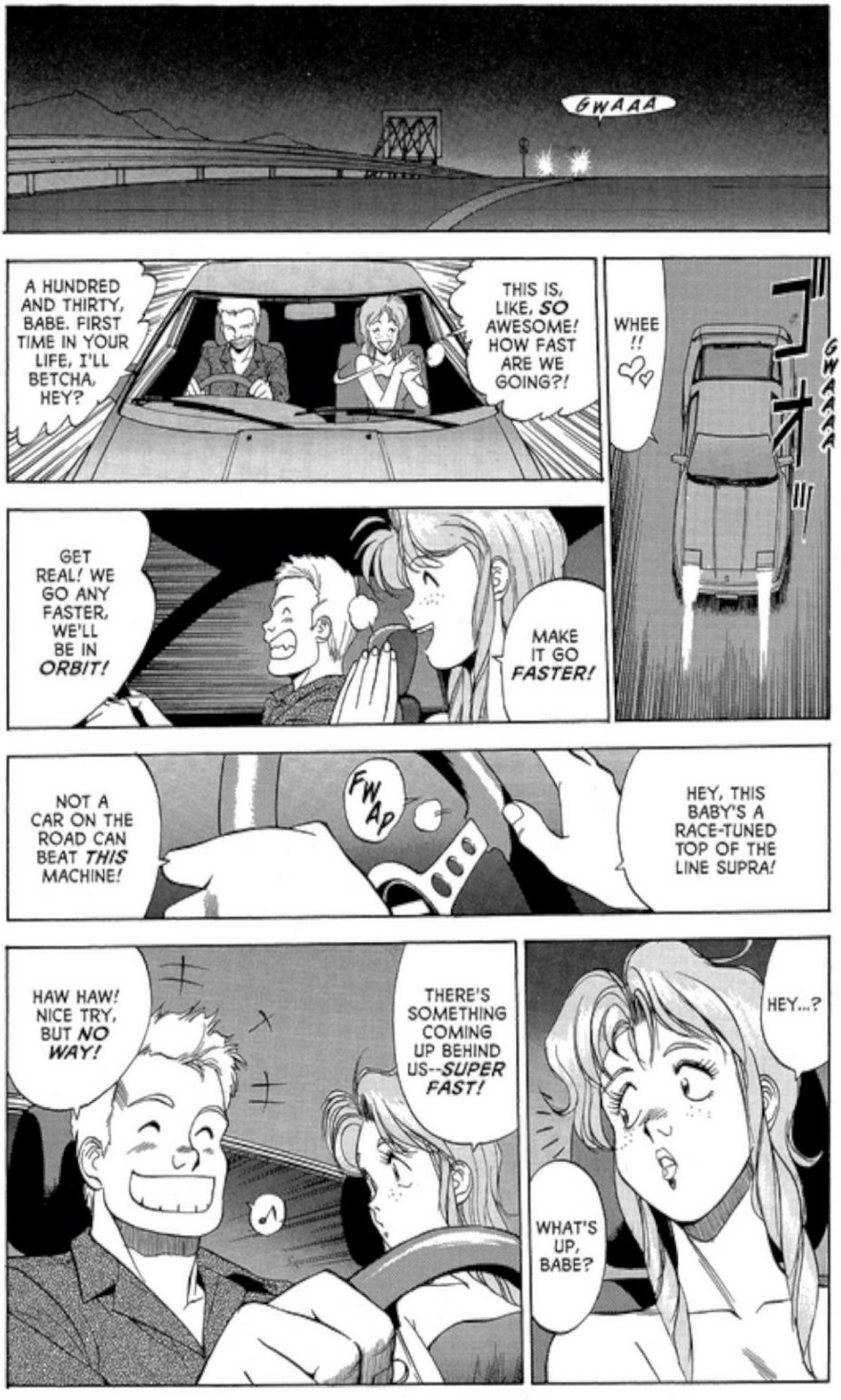

VRMBBB
ブオッ
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
IF I CAN JUST DODGE THAT SHOTGUN UNTIL I'M CLEAR...
SHELBY
G.T. 500
IF I CAN GAIN A HUNDRED YARDS ON THEM, I CAN SHAKE THEM FOR SURE.
FORGET THE GOD-DAMN GUN! CRANK UP THE ENGINE!
OKAY, BOSS!
HEY, THAT'S WHAT I GOT THIS 360 HORSEPOWER, 430 CUBIC INCH BABY FOR!
...!
CHKK
THAT DID IT!
THEY'RE EATING MY DUST!

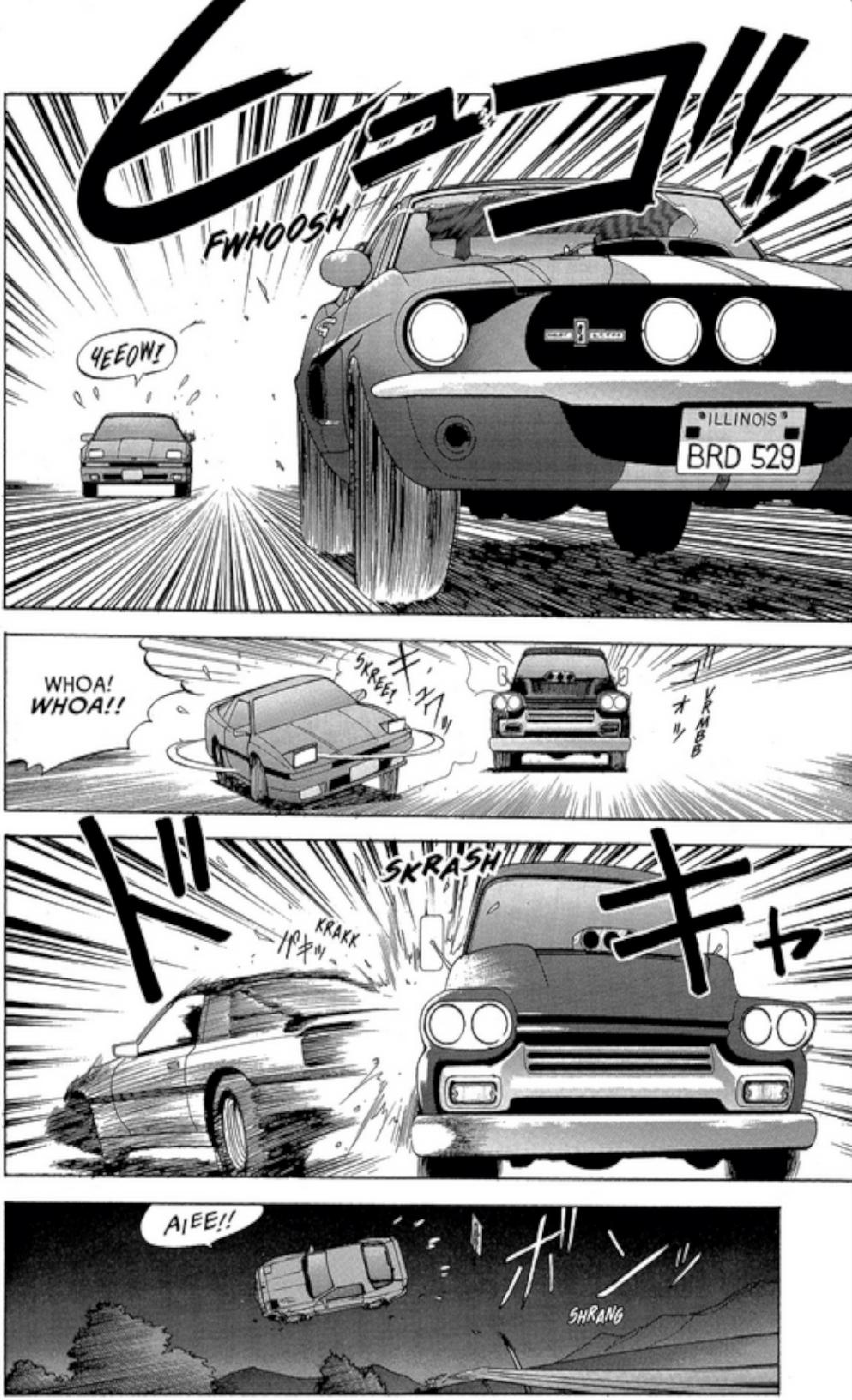

KCHUNK!
コォォオオヅ
HEY, WHA--?!
I'M DOING ALMOST ONE-THIRTY!
STUPID BITCH!!
YOU THOUGHT THIS WAS JUST SOME OLD CHEVY VAN?!
THAT SOUND!
IT MUST BE A CORVETTE ENGINE WITH A SUPER-CHARGER!

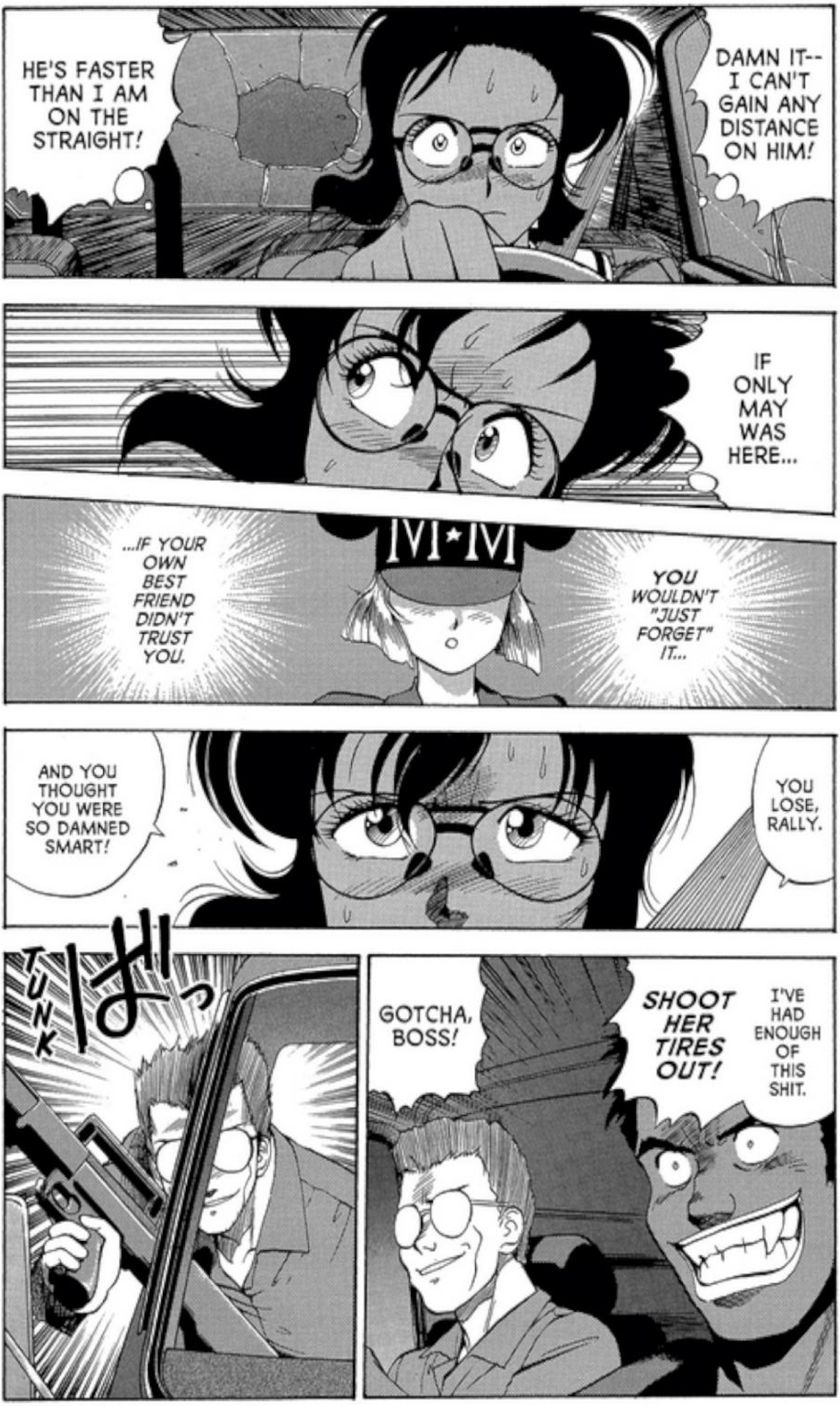
UNLIKE A REGULAR TURBO, A SUPERCHARGER USES A MECHANICAL LINK WITH THE ENGINE TO SPIN THE TURBINE.

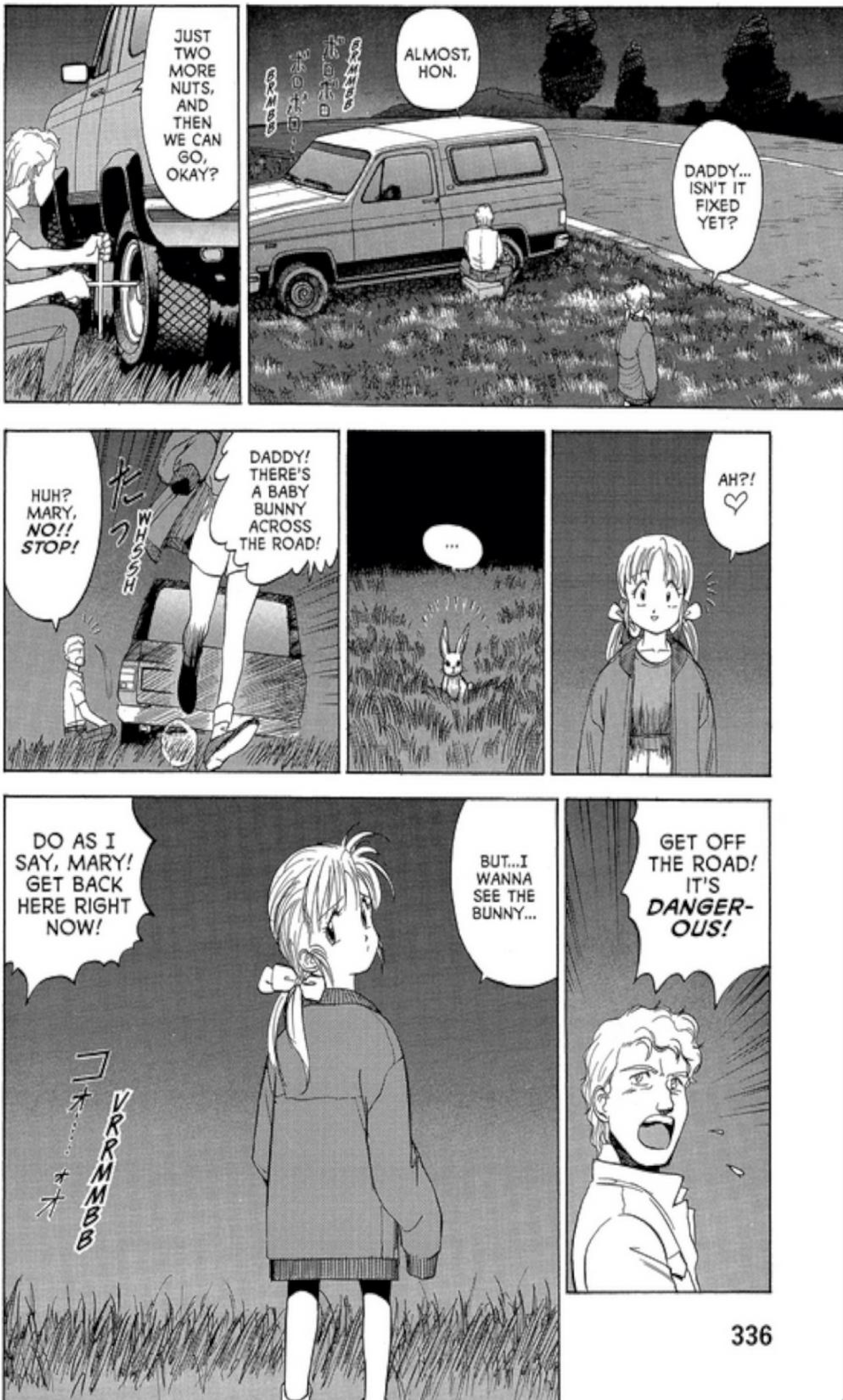

FWOOSH
BRMBBBB

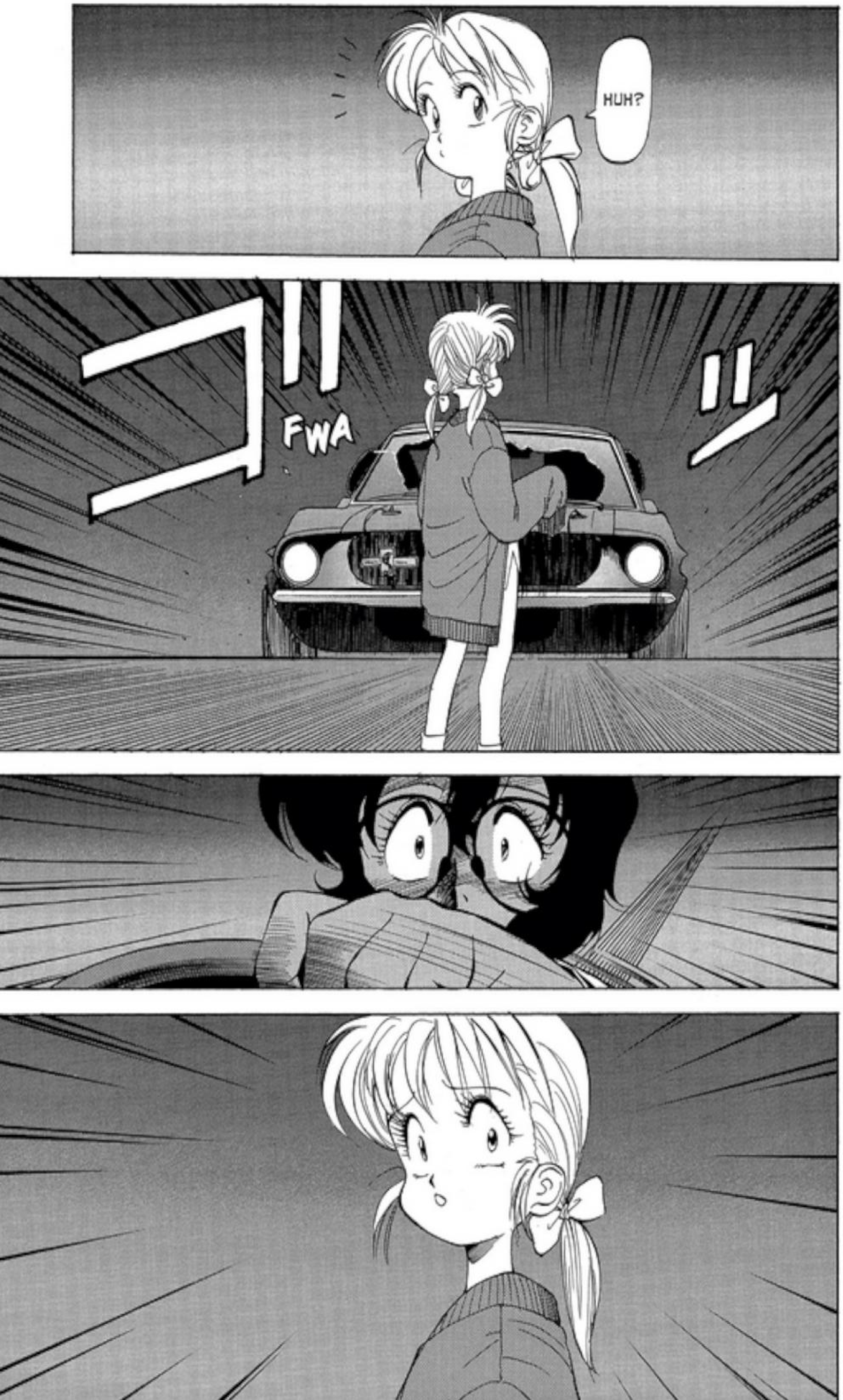

THE *CHIEF?* I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!
HE WOULDN'T JUST SELL RALLY DOWN THE RIVER...
HEY, ANYBODY PLANT A TRANSMITTER...?
I JUST PHONED KATE AT RALLY'S PLACE TO CHECK THAT OUT.
SHE TAGGED RALLY'S CAR HERSELF.
DID YOU ASK THE CHIEF?
NAW, HE'S ALREADY SPLIT.
AS IF HE'D ADMIT HE DID IT, ANYWAY.
YOU FIGURE IT'S GRAY?
WHO ELSE?
OKAY... LEMME SEE. BY NOW CHAPMAN SHOULD BE BACK FROM PATROL.
GET HIM TO GIVE YOU A LIFT. START TRACKING RALLY'S TRANSMITTER PRONTO*!*
A LIFT? BUT ISN'T CHAPMAN...

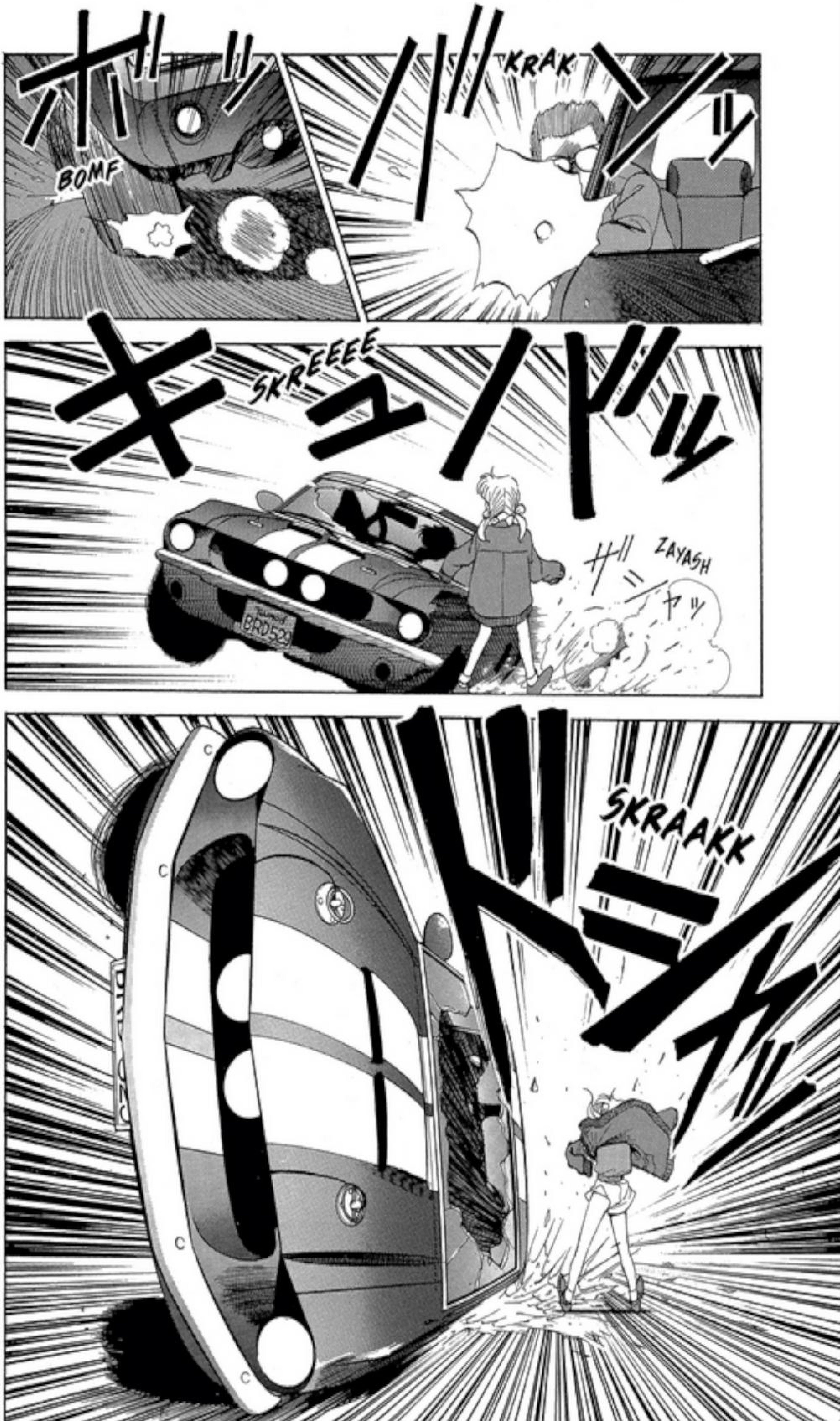

GWAAA
ゴオッ!
GWAAAA
WHEE!! ♡♡
THIS IS, LIKE, *SO* AWESOME! HOW FAST ARE WE GOING?!
A HUNDRED AND THIRTY, BABE. FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE, I'LL BETCHA, HEY?
MAKE IT GO *FASTER!*
GET REAL! WE GO ANY FASTER, WE'LL BE IN *ORBIT!*
HEY, THIS BABY'S A RACE-TUNED TOP OF THE LINE SUPRA!
FWAP
NOT A CAR ON THE ROAD CAN BEAT *THIS* MACHINE!
HEY...?
WHAT'S UP, BABE?
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING UP BEHIND US--*SUPER FAST!*
HAW HAW! NICE TRY, BUT *NO WAY!*

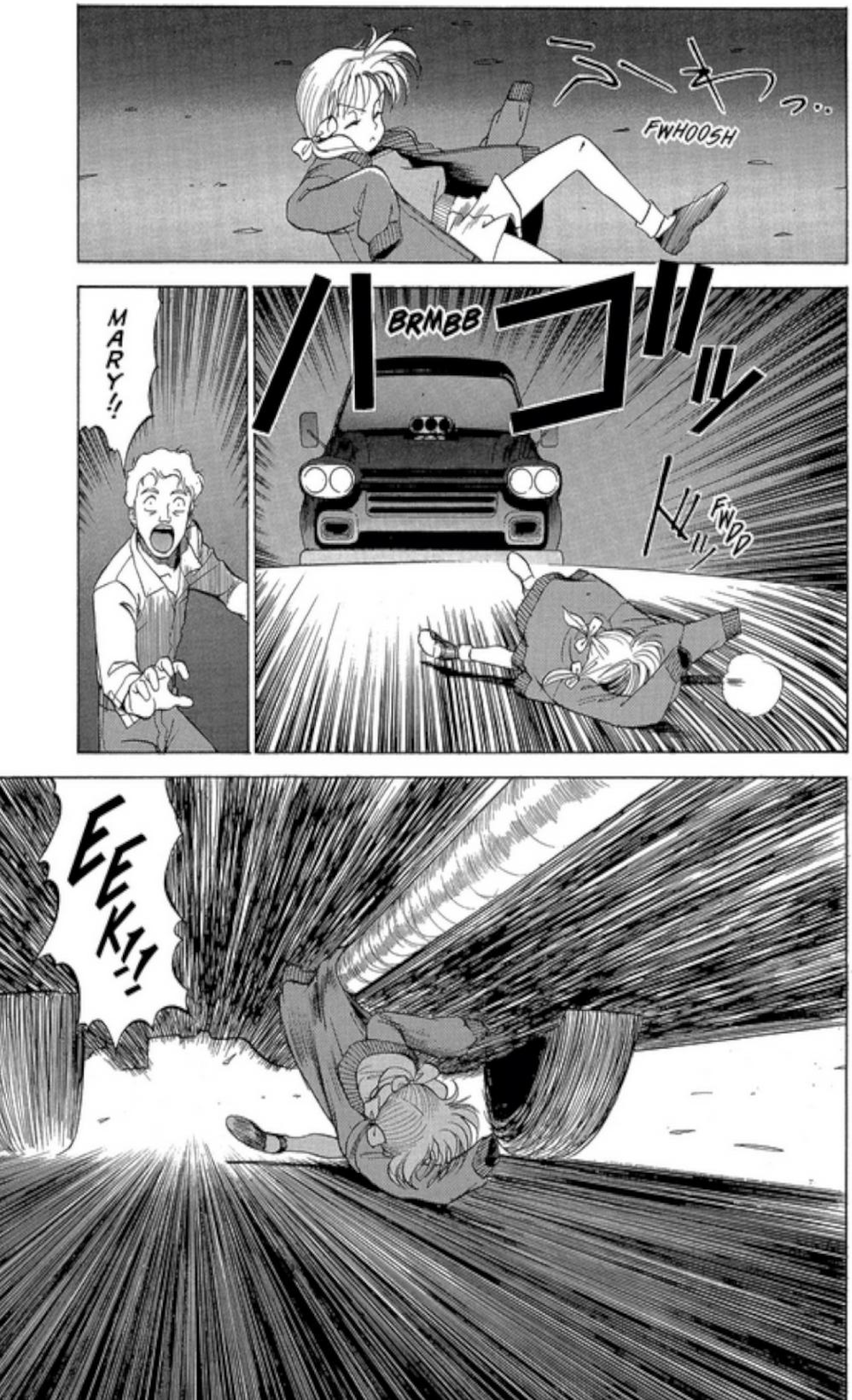

ヒュゴッ
FWHOOSH
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
YEEOW!
ゴオッ
VRMBB
キュヘッ
SKREE!
WHOA! WHOA!!
ギャ
ド
SKRASH
パキッ
KRAKK
ボンッ
SHRANG
AIEE!!

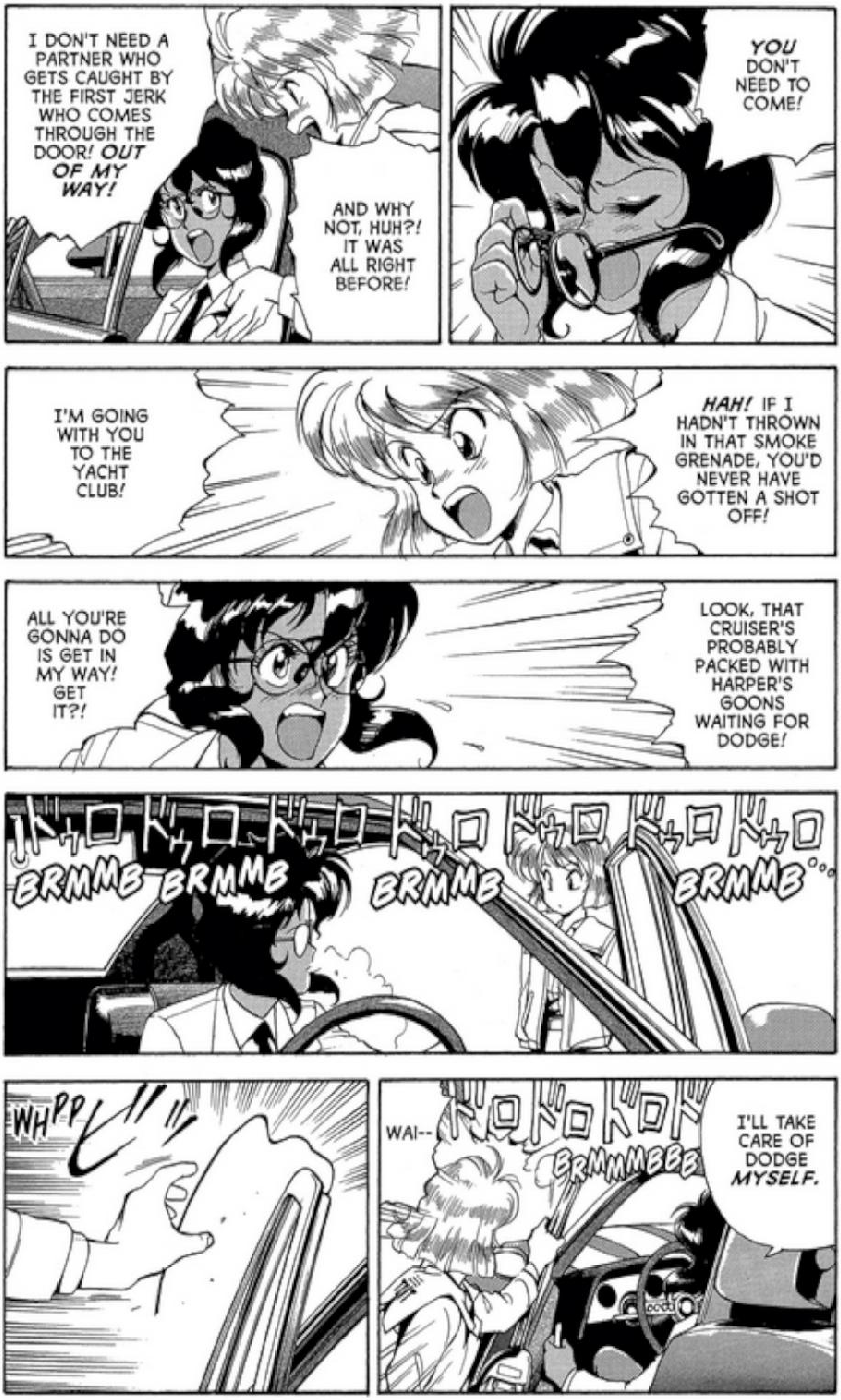

DAMN IT-- I CAN'T GAIN ANY DISTANCE ON HIM!
HE'S FASTER THAN I AM ON THE STRAIGHT!
IF ONLY MAY WAS HERE...
M★M
YOU WOULDN'T "JUST FORGET" IT...
...IF YOUR OWN BEST FRIEND DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
YOU LOSE, RALLY.
AND YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE SO DAMNED SMART!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT.
SHOOT HER TIRES OUT!
GOTCHA, BOSS!
ぱっ
TUNK

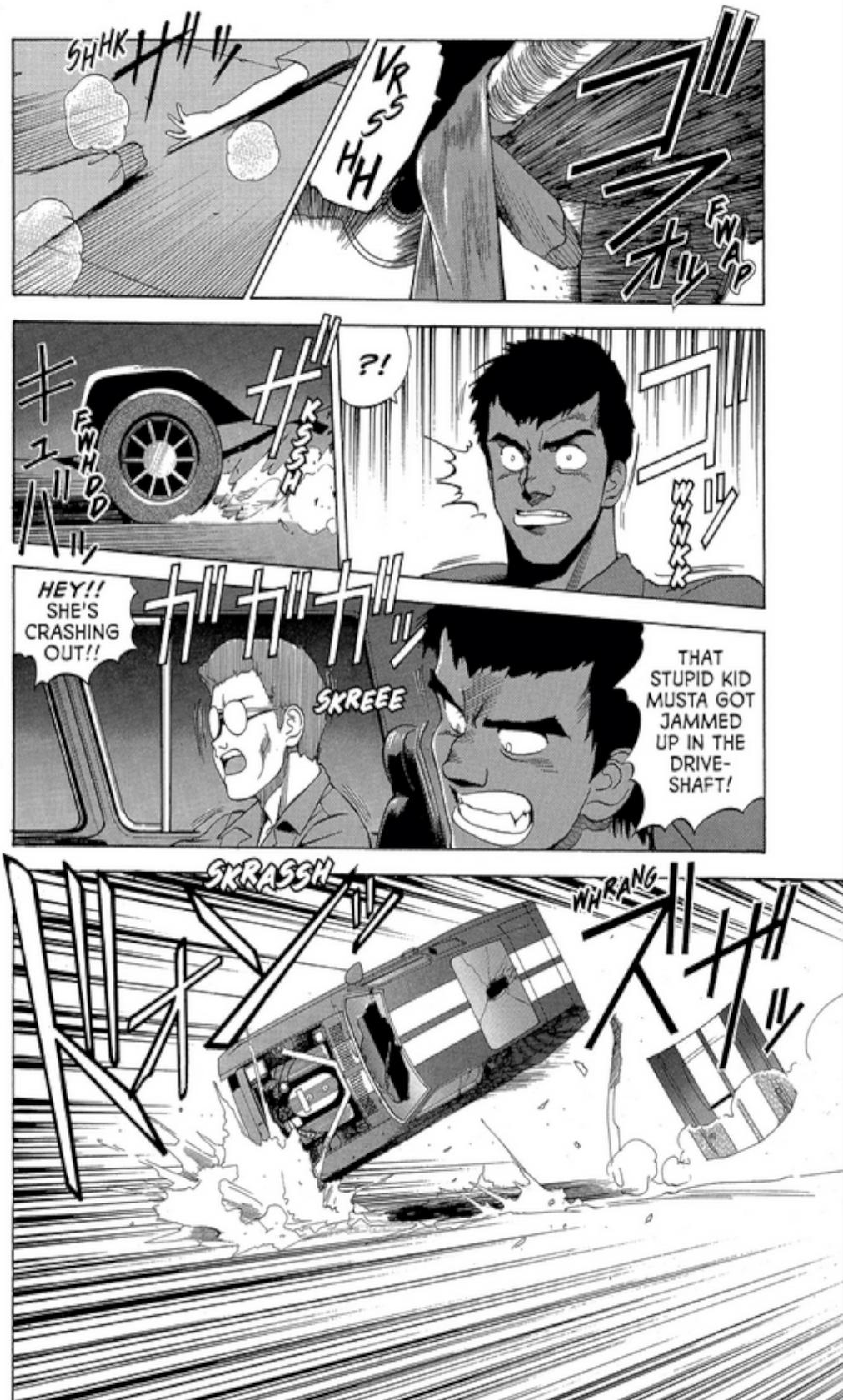

DADDY... ISN'T IT FIXED YET?
ALMOST, HON.
BRMMBB
ボロボロ…
BRMMBB
ボロボロ…
JUST TWO MORE NUTS, AND THEN WE CAN GO, OKAY?
AH?! ♡
...
DADDY! THERE'S A BABY BUNNY ACROSS THE ROAD!
WHSSSH
たっ
HUH? MARY, *NO!! STOP!*
GET OFF THE ROAD! IT'S *DANGEROUS!*
BUT...I WANNA SEE THE BUNNY...
DO AS I SAY, MARY! GET BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!
VRRMMMBB
コオ……オオ

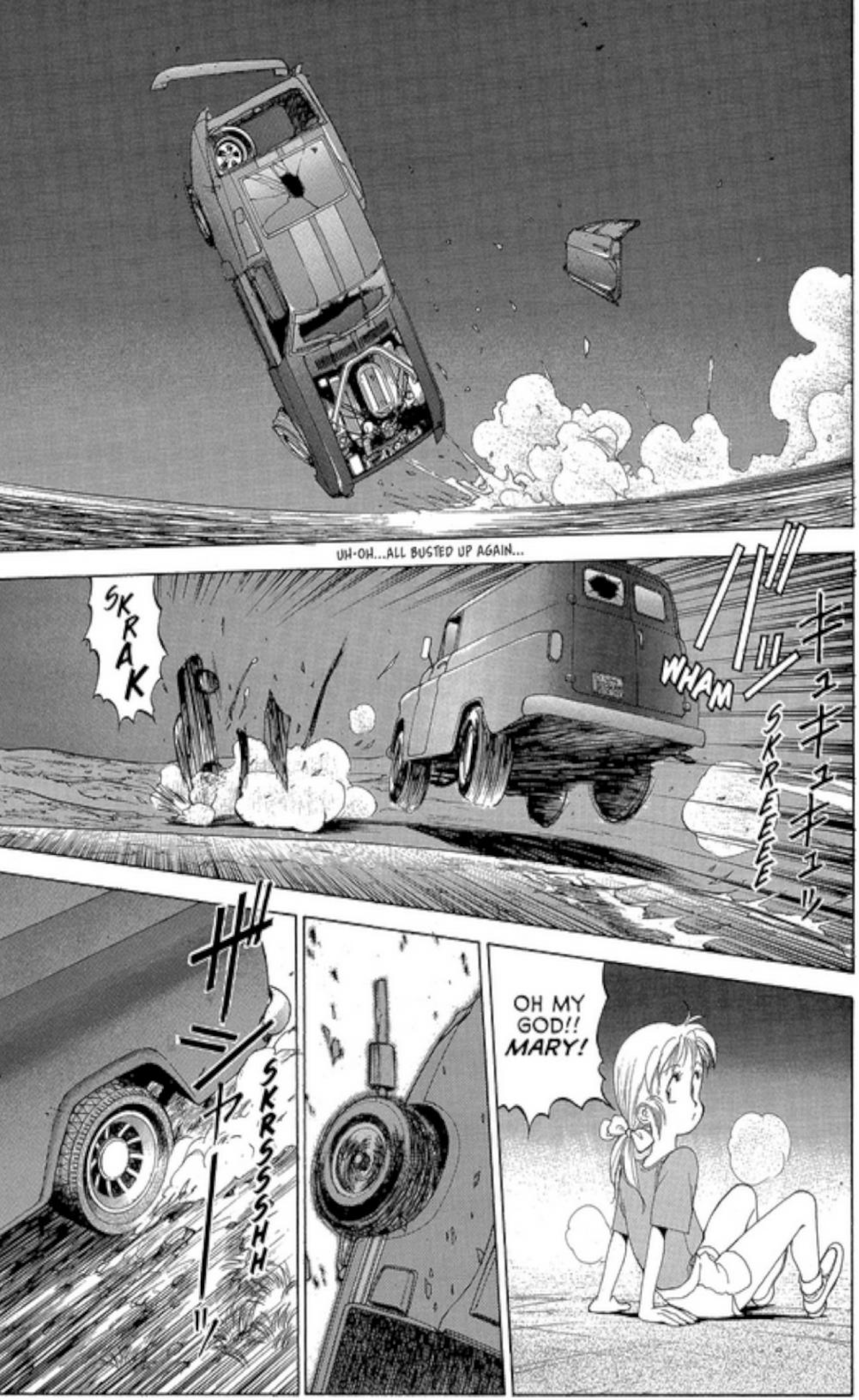

HUH?
ゴッ
FWA

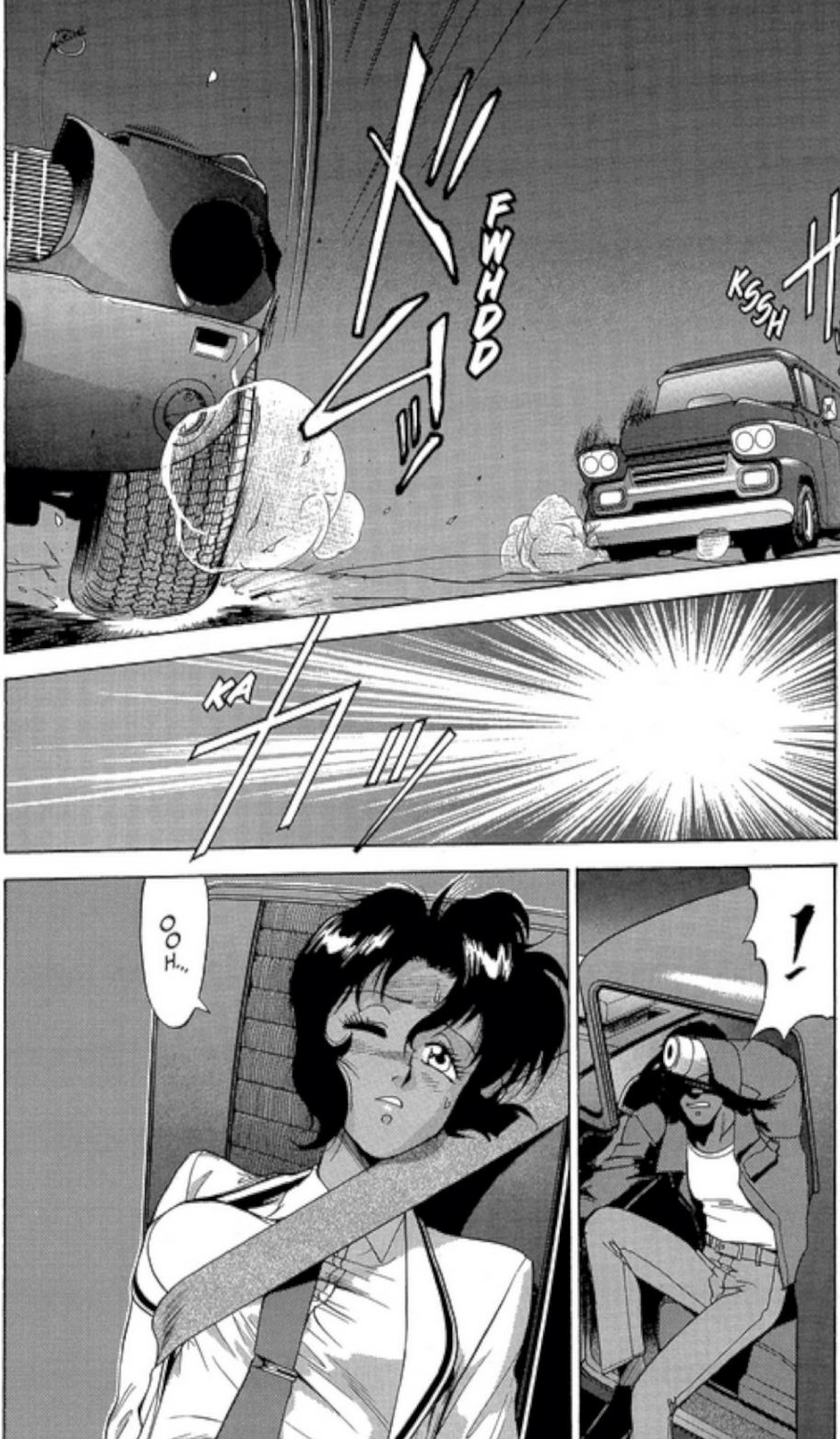

バンッ
KRAK
ボッ
BOMF
キュドッ
SKREEEE
ザシャッ
ZAYASH
BRD529
ドシャッ
SKRAAKK

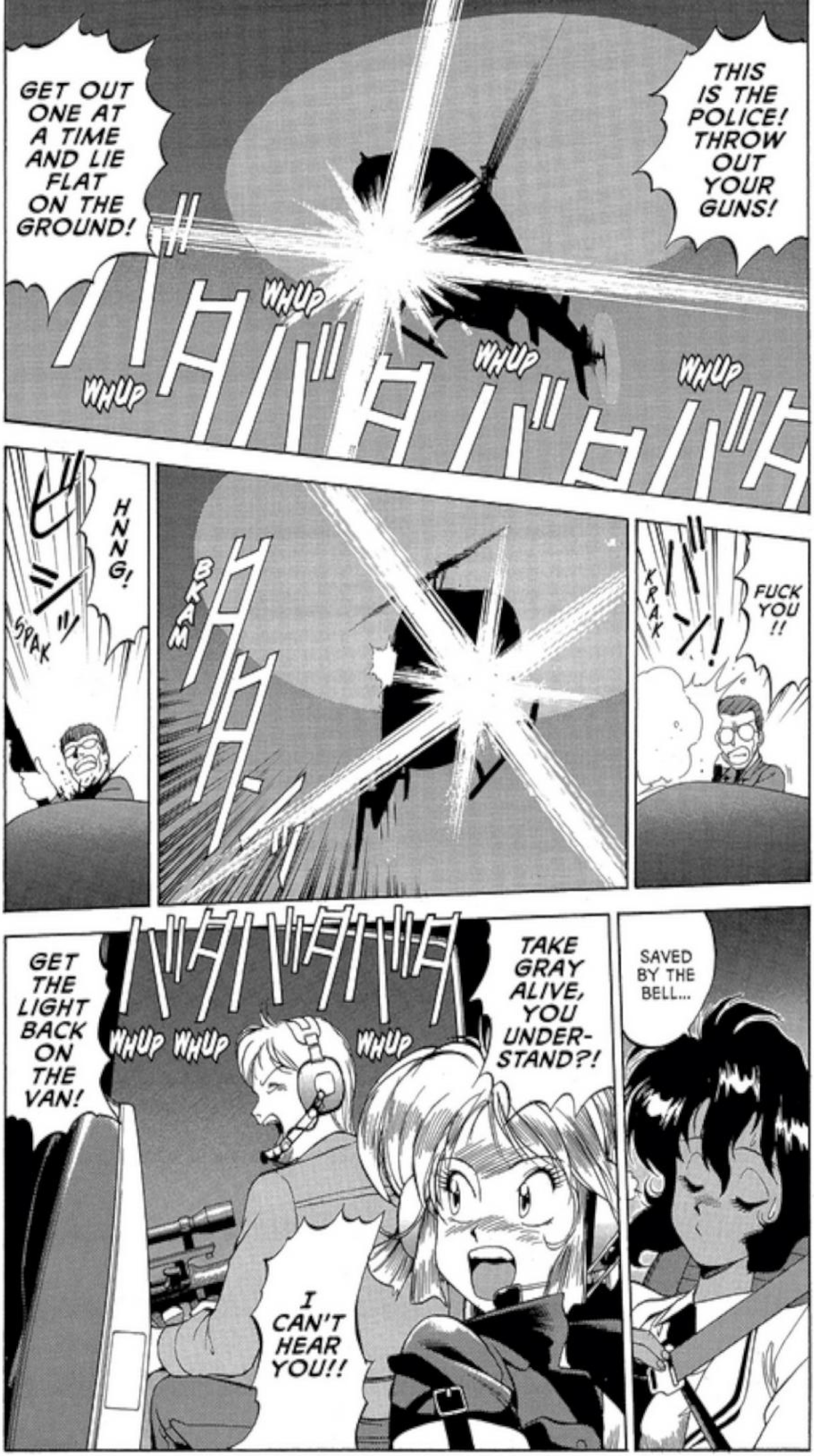

ふ～わっ..
FWHOOSH
ハゴッ
BRMBB
ドッ
FWDD
MARY!!
EEK!!!

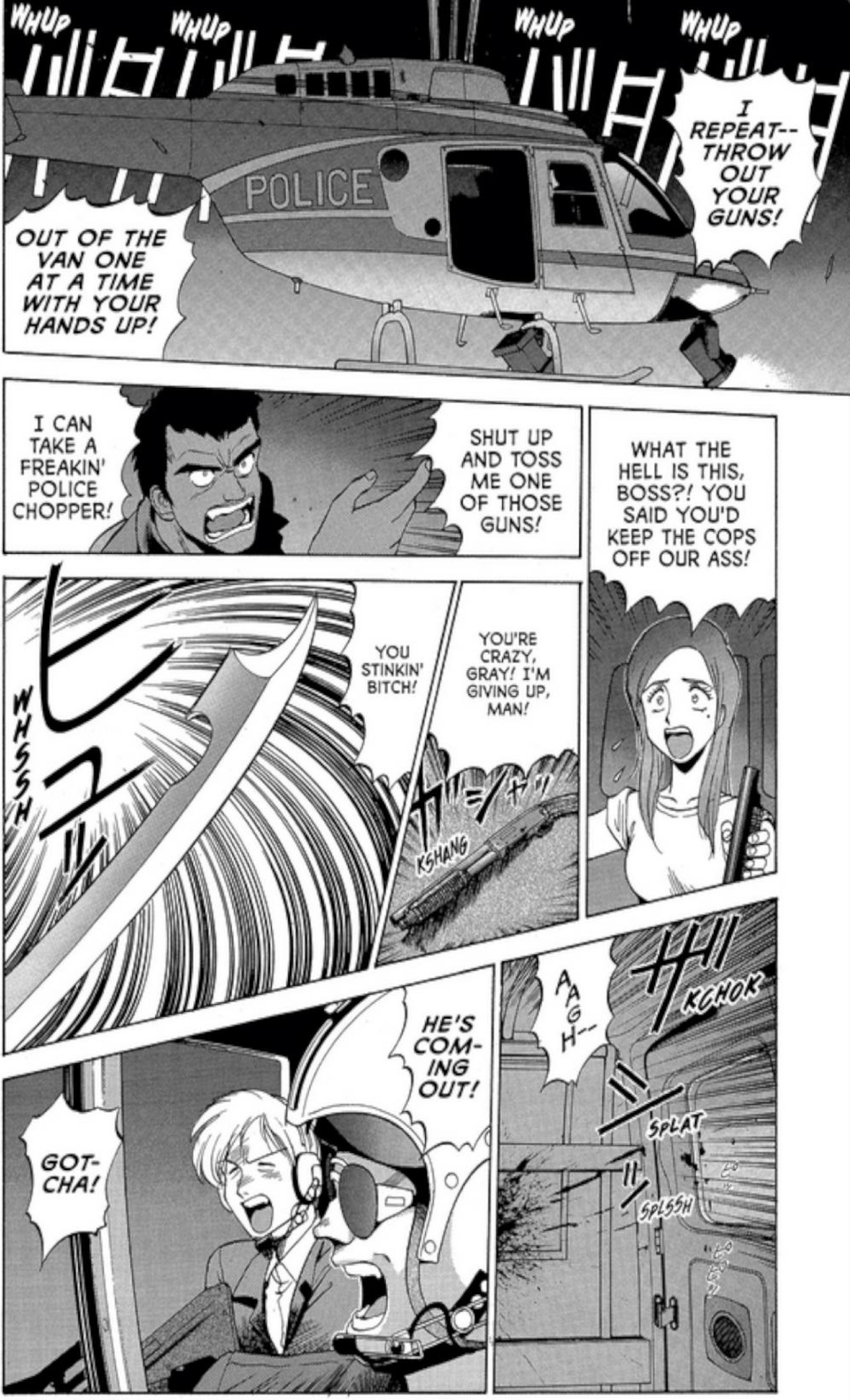

YOU DON'T NEED TO COME!
AND WHY NOT, HUH?! IT WAS ALL RIGHT BEFORE!
I DON'T NEED A PARTNER WHO GETS CAUGHT BY THE FIRST JERK WHO COMES THROUGH THE DOOR! *OUT OF MY WAY!*
HAH! IF I HADN'T THROWN IN THAT SMOKE GRENADE, YOU'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN A SHOT OFF!
I'M GOING WITH YOU TO THE YACHT CLUB!
LOOK, THAT CRUISER'S PROBABLY PACKED WITH HARPER'S GOONS WAITING FOR DODGE!
ALL YOU'RE GONNA DO IS GET IN MY WAY! GET IT?!
ドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロ
BRMMB BRMMB BRMMB BRMMB
I'LL TAKE CARE OF DODGE *MYSELF.*
ドロドロドロド
BRMMMBBB
WAI--
WHPP

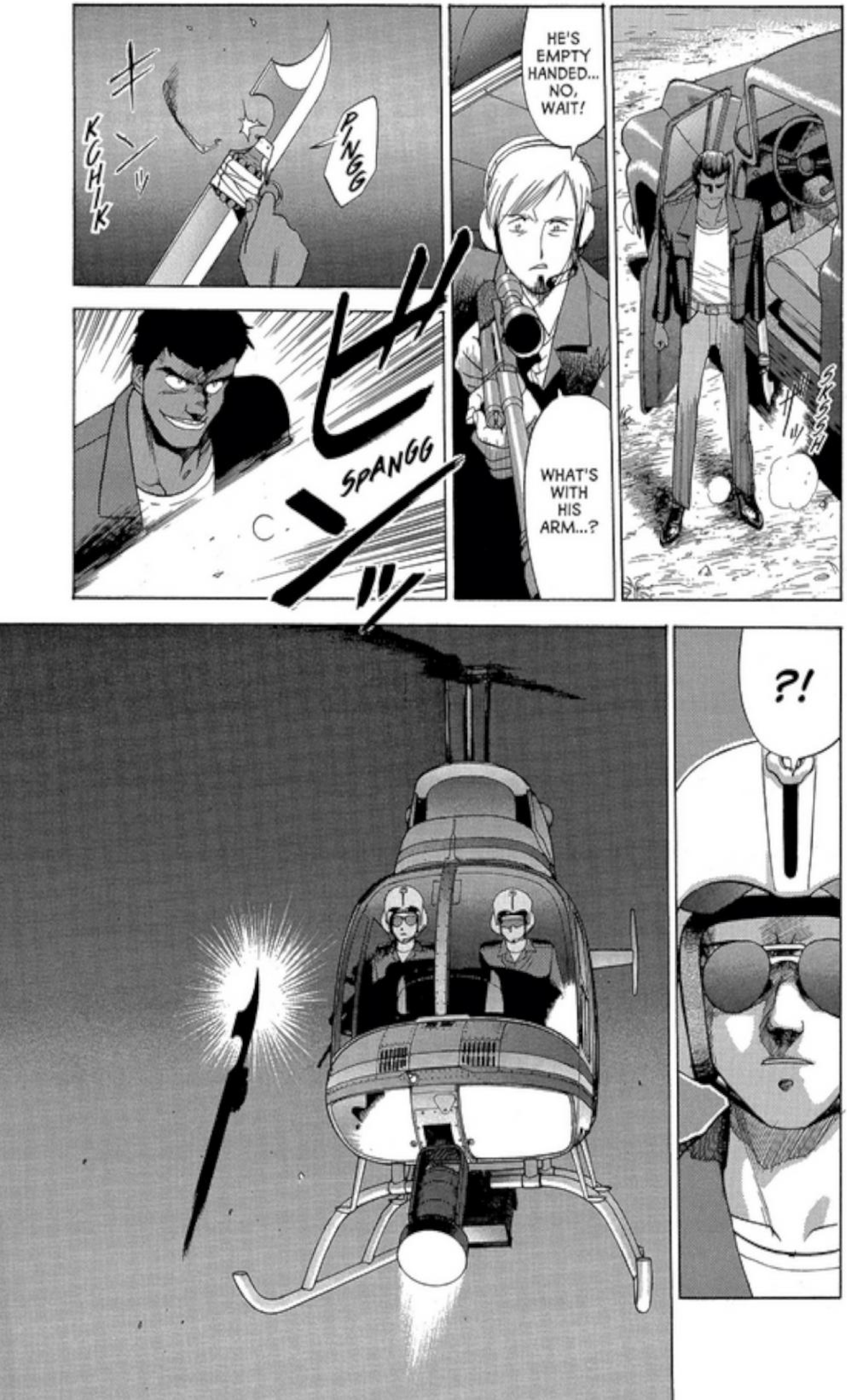

ゴフォッ
FWAP
VRSSHH
SHHK
ザザッ
?!
コッ
WHNKK
ザザ
KSSH
キュバッ
FWHDD
THAT STUPID KID MUSTA GOT JAMMED UP IN THE DRIVE-SHAFT!
SKREEE
ガガガッ
HEY!! SHE'S CRASHING OUT!!
WHRANG
SKRASSH
ドオンッ

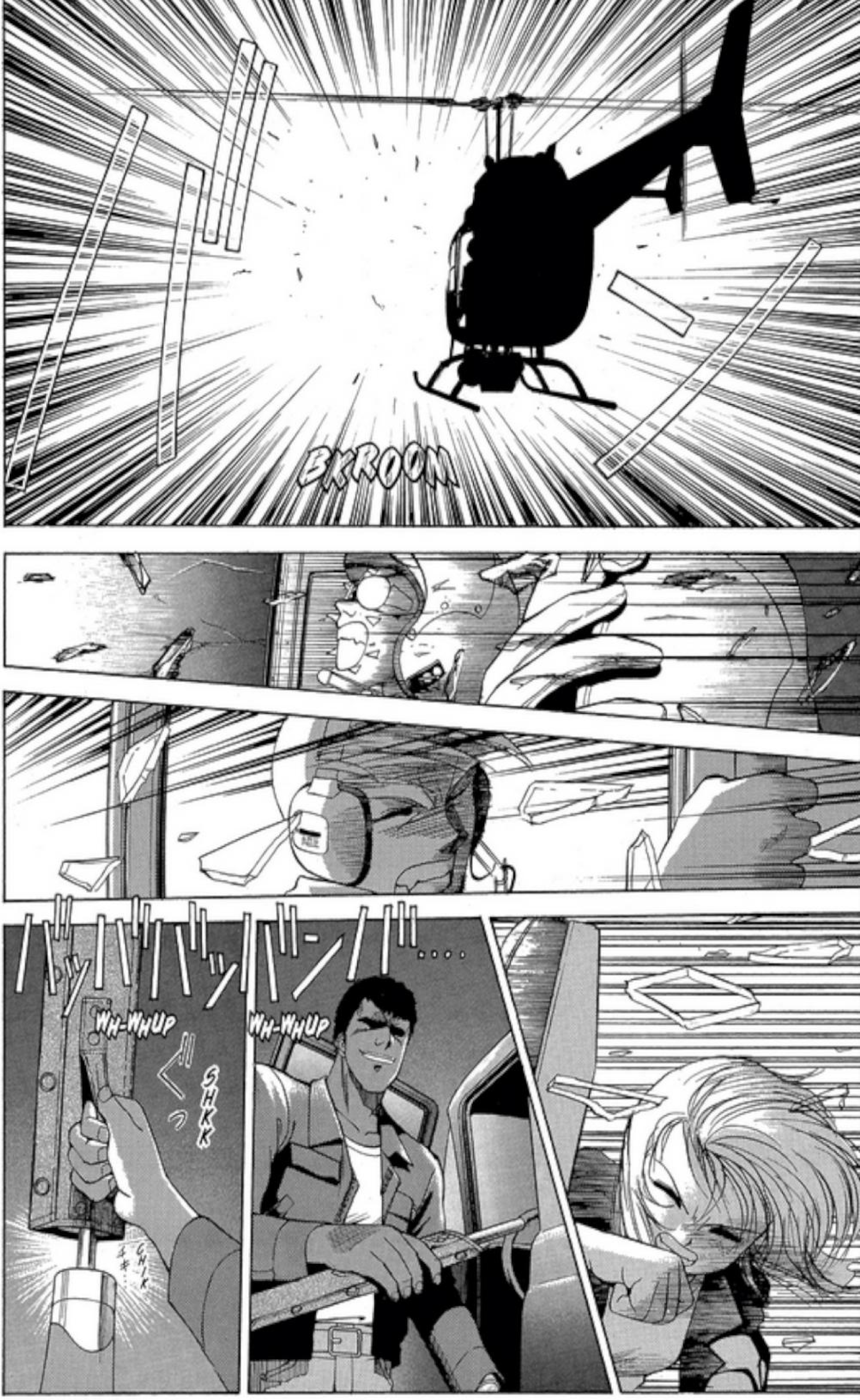

UH-OH...ALL BUSTED UP AGAIN...
ギュギュギュッ
SKREEEE
ガッ
WHAM
SKRAK
OH MY GOD!! MARY!
ザシャーーッ
SKRSSSSHH

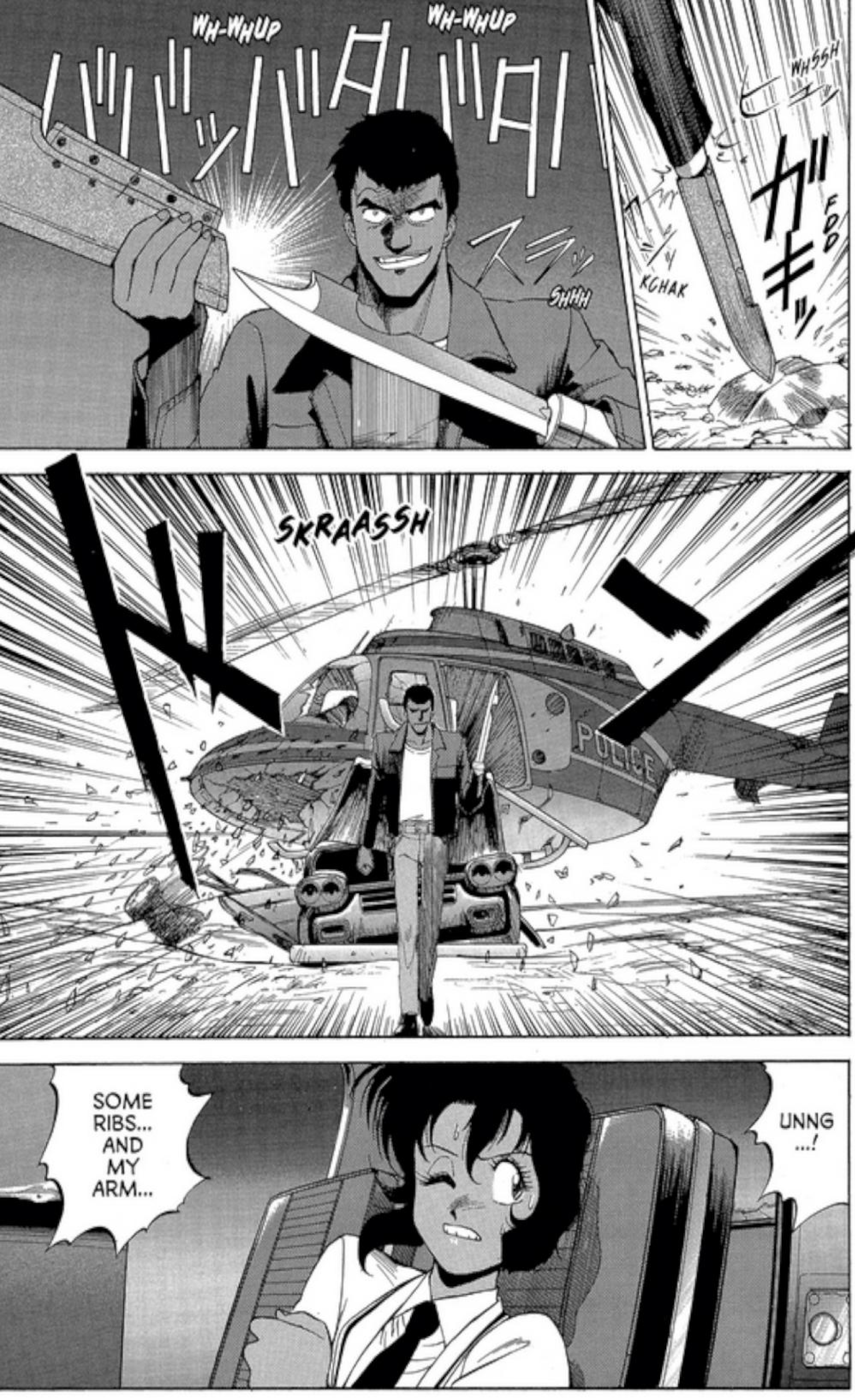

KSSH
FWHDD
KA
カッ
!
OOH...

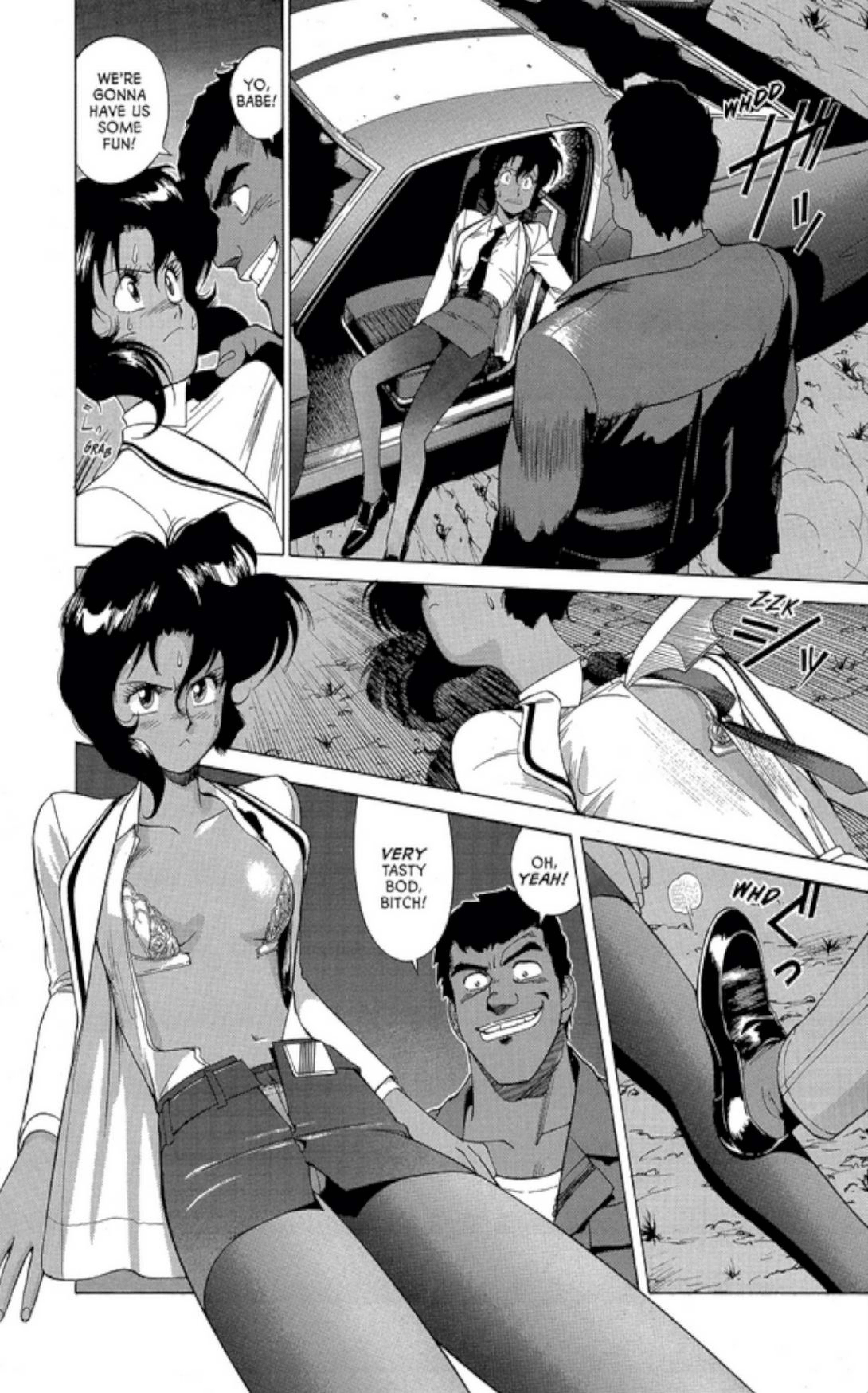

THIS IS THE POLICE! THROW OUT YOUR GUNS!
GET OUT ONE AT A TIME AND LIE FLAT ON THE GROUND!
バタバタバタバタ
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
FUCK YOU!!
KRAK
バン!
BKAM
ダダダ
HNNG!
SPAK
ビシッ!!
SAVED BY THE BELL...
TAKE GRAY ALIVE, YOU UNDERSTAND?!
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!!
GET THE LIGHT BACK ON THE VAN!
バタバタバタ
WHUP WHUP
WHUP

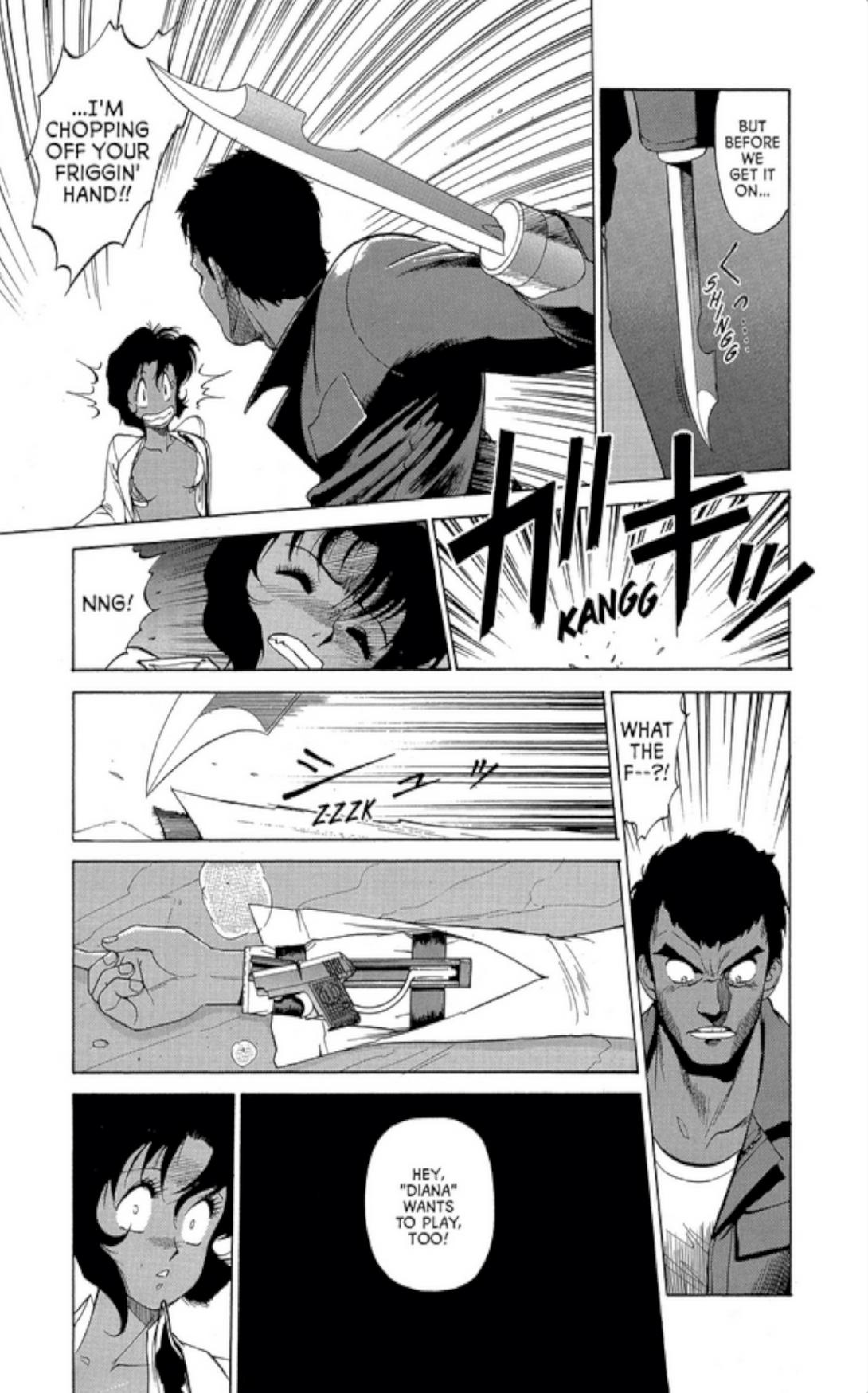

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
I REPEAT-- THROW OUT YOUR GUNS!
POLICE
OUT OF THE VAN ONE AT A TIME WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, BOSS?! YOU SAID YOU'D KEEP THE COPS OFF OUR ASS!
SHUT UP AND TOSS ME ONE OF THOSE GUNS!
I CAN TAKE A FREAKIN' POLICE CHOPPER!
YOU'RE CRAZY, GRAY! I'M GIVING UP, MAN!
KSHANG
YOU STINKIN' BITCH!
WHSSSH
KCHOK
AAGH--
SPLAT
SPLSSH
HE'S COMING OUT!
GOT-CHA!

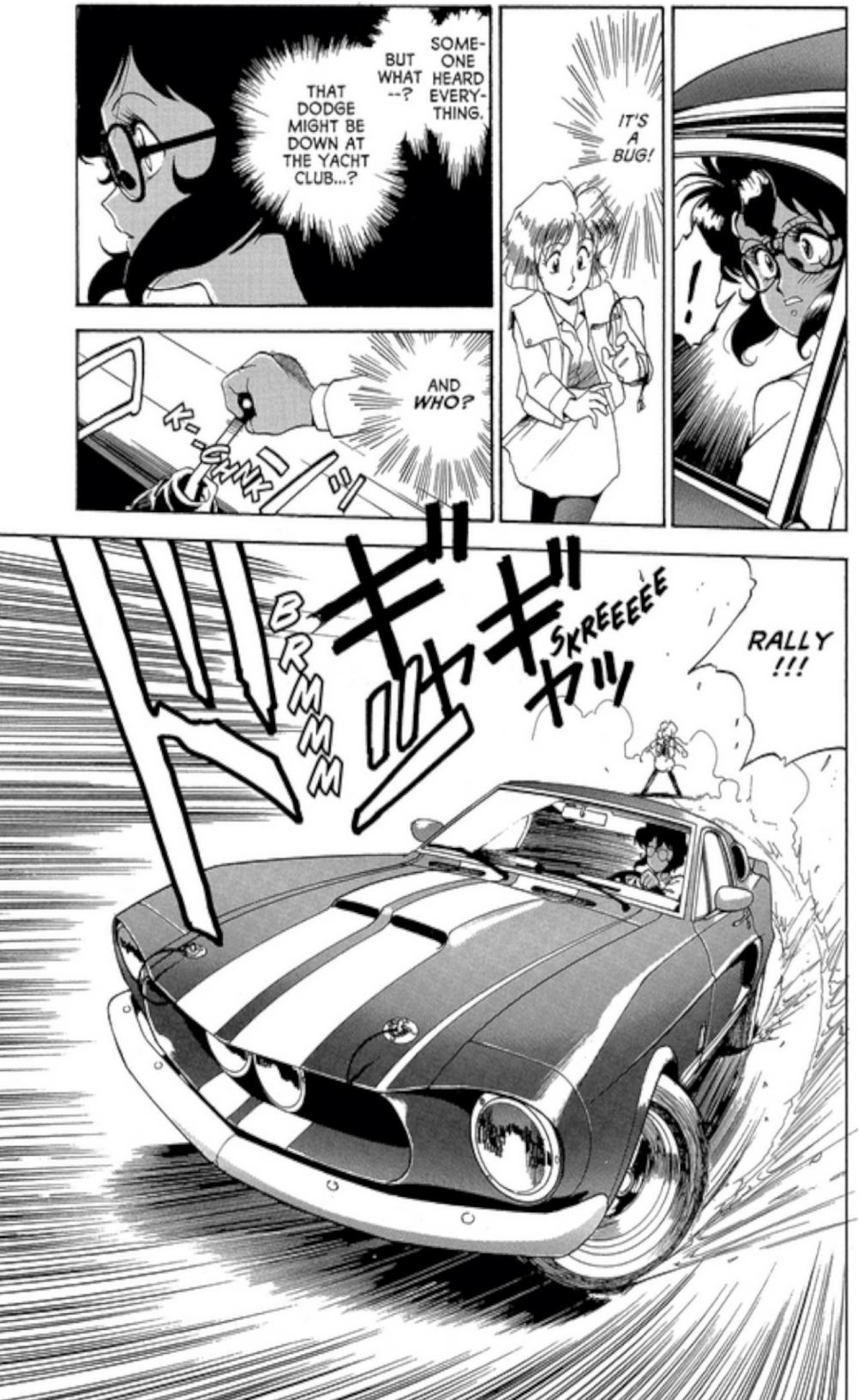

ザッ
SKSSH
HE'S EMPTY HANDED... NO, WAIT!
WHAT'S WITH HIS ARM...?
キン
KCHIK
PINGG
ビュンッ
SPANGG
?!

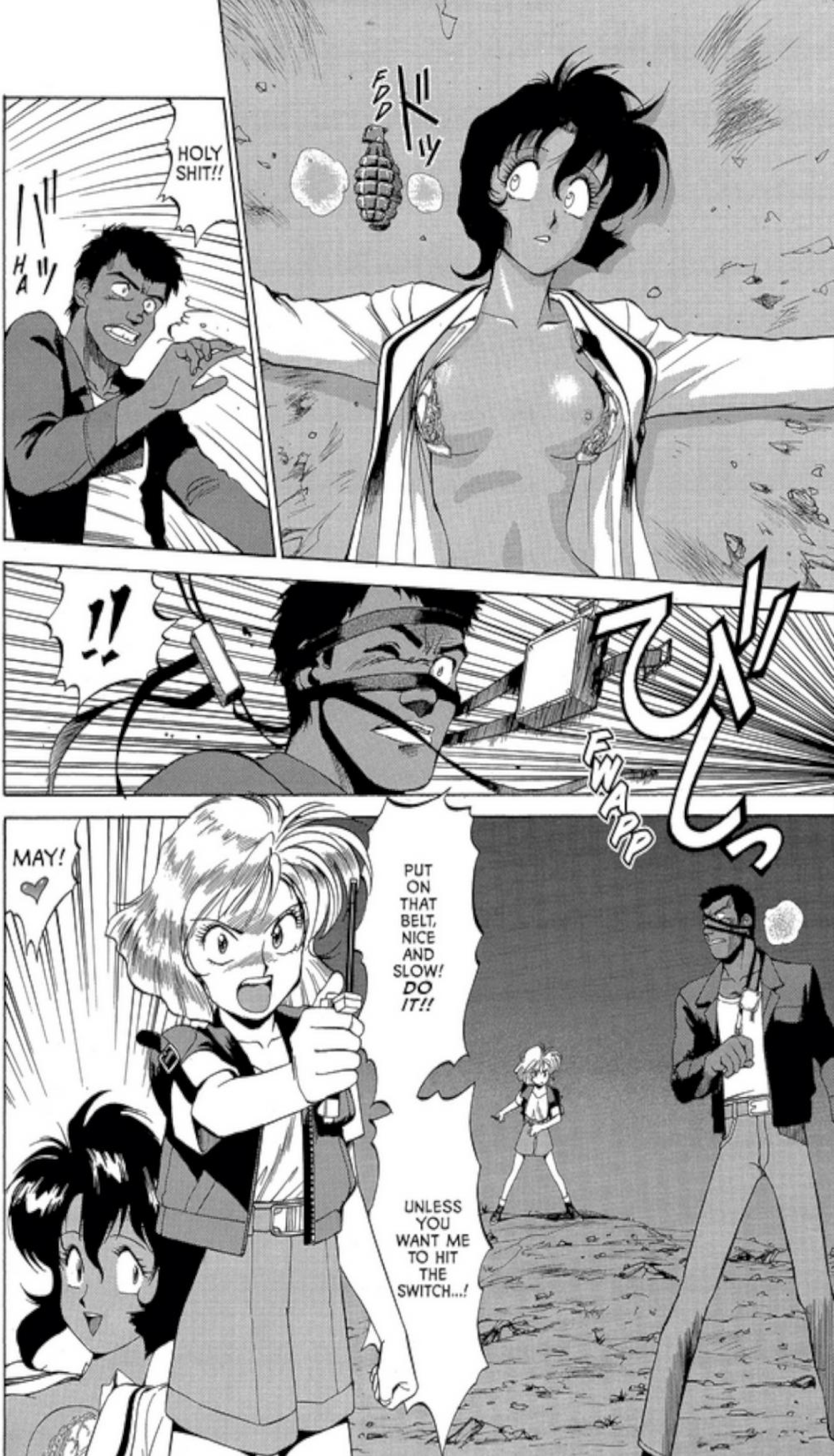

BKROOM
WH-WHUP
WH-WHUP
SHKK
CHIK

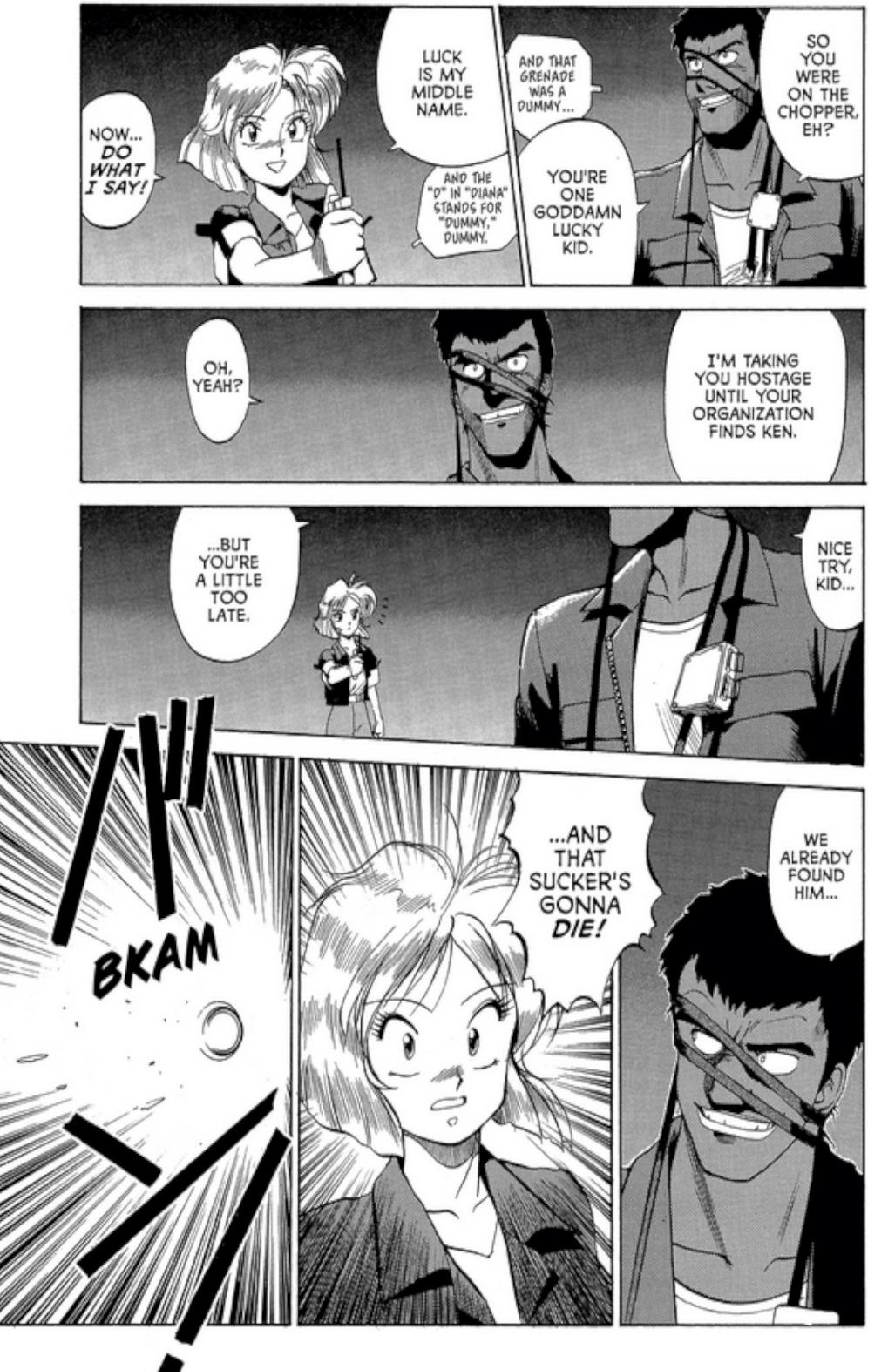

WHSSH
ヒュッ
ガギッ
FDD
KCHAK
WH-WHUP
WH-WHUP
バッバッバタバタ
スラッ
SHHH
SKRAASSH
ドー
UNNG ...!
SOME RIBS... AND MY ARM...

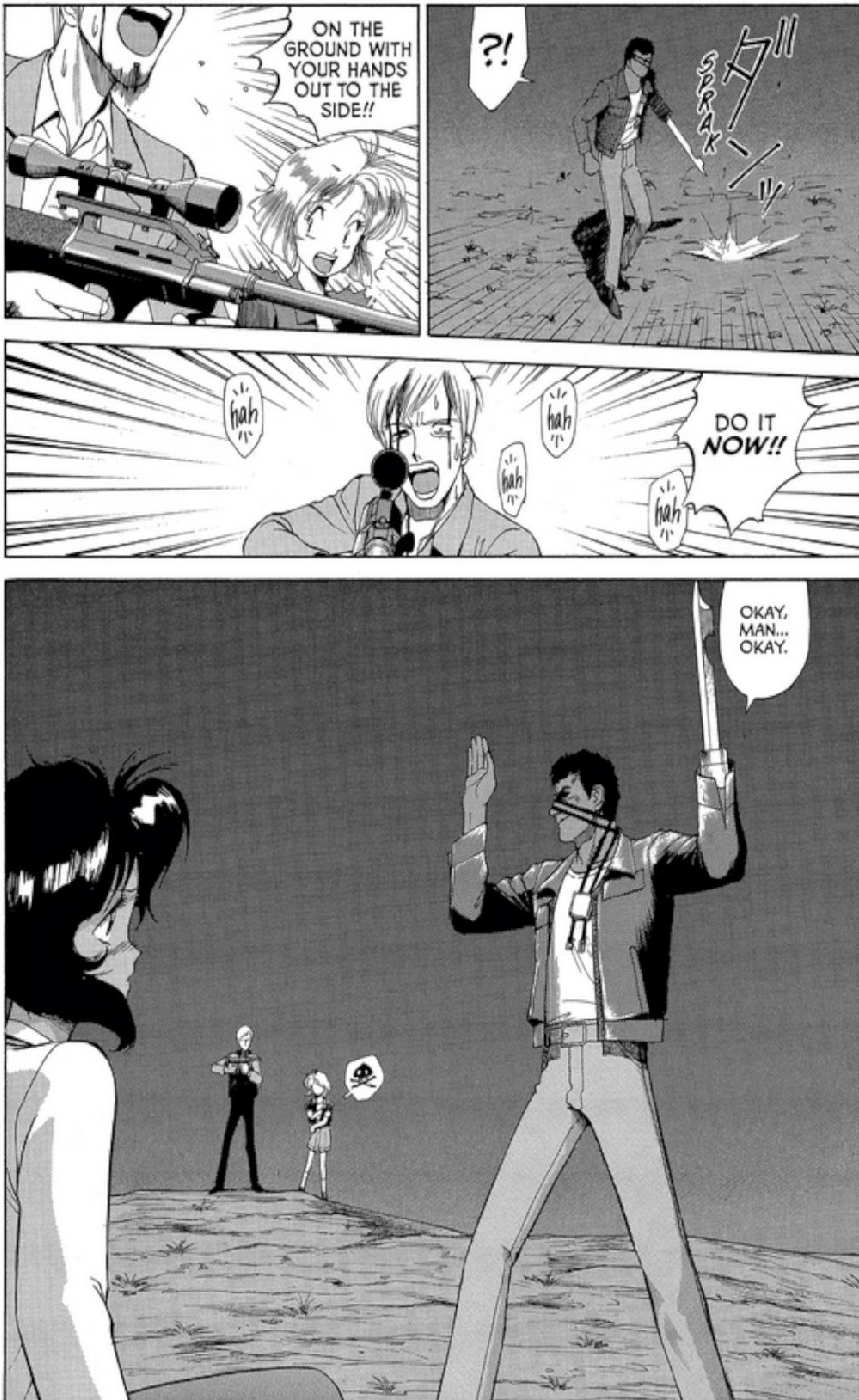

WHDD
YO, BABE!
WE'RE GONNA HAVE US SOME FUN!
GRAB
Z-Z-K
WHD
OH, YEAH!
VERY TASTY BOD, BITCH!


BUT BEFORE WE GET IT ON...
SHINGG
...I'M CHOPPING OFF YOUR FRIGGIN' HAND!!
KANGG
NNG!
WHAT THE F--?!
Z-Z-ZK
HEY, "DIANA" WANTS TO PLAY, TOO!


!
IT'S A BUG!
SOME-ONE HEARD EVERY-THING.
BUT WHAT --?
THAT DODGE MIGHT BE DOWN AT THE YACHT CLUB...?
AND WHO?
K-CHNK
RALLY !!!
SKREEEEEE
ギャギャッ
BRMMMM
ド


FDD
ドッ
HOLY SHIT!!
HA
ハッ
FWAPP
びしっ
!!
PUT ON THAT BELT, NICE AND SLOW! DO IT!!
UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO HIT THE SWITCH...!
MAY! ♥

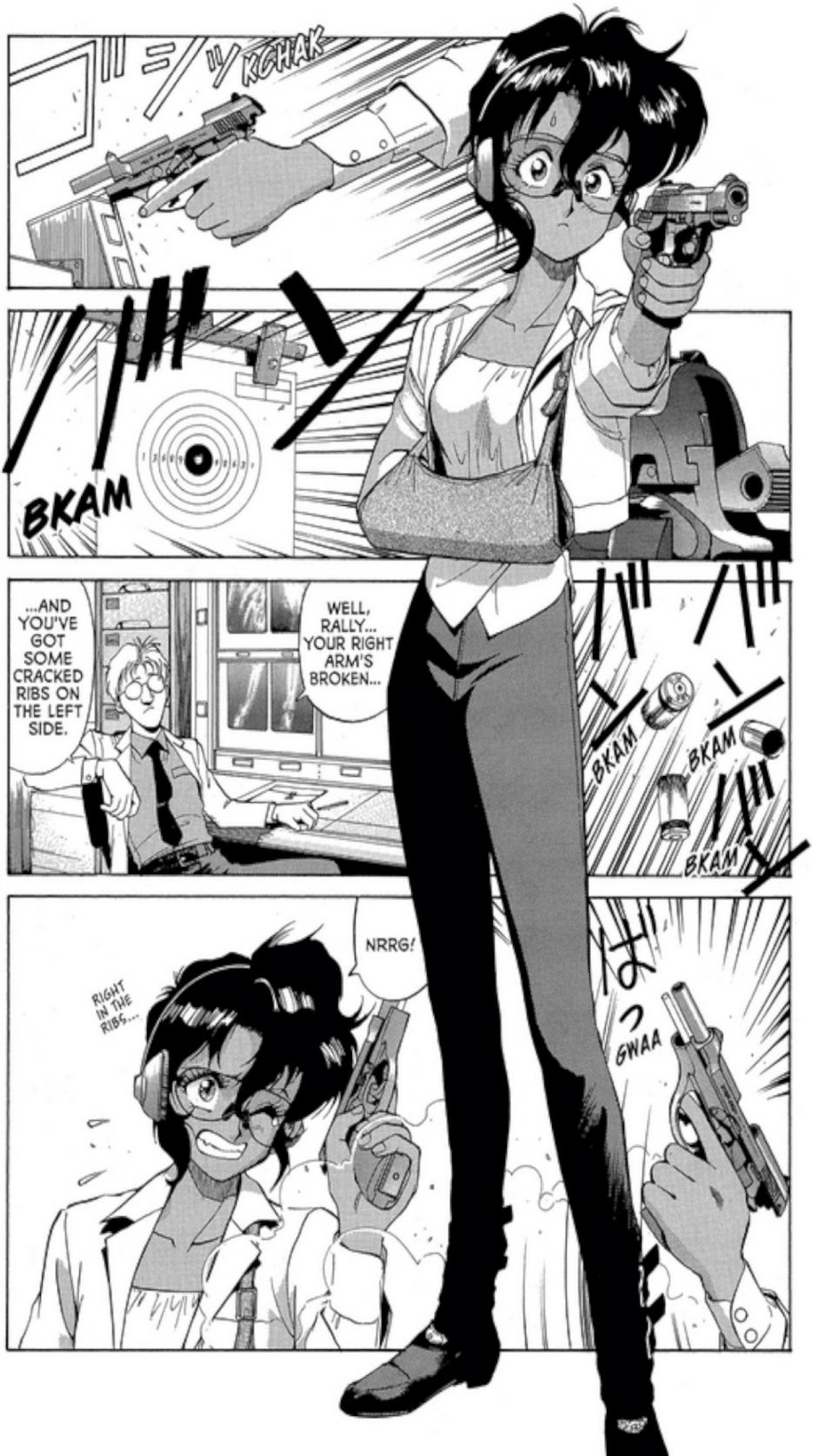

SO YOU WERE ON THE CHOPPER, EH?
AND THAT GRENADE WAS A DUMMY...
YOU'RE ONE GODDAMN LUCKY KID.
LUCK IS MY MIDDLE NAME.
AND THE "D" IN "DIANA" STANDS FOR "DUMMY," DUMMY.
NOW... *DO WHAT I SAY!*
I'M TAKING YOU HOSTAGE UNTIL YOUR ORGANIZATION FINDS KEN.
OH, YEAH?
NICE TRY, KID...
...BUT YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO LATE.
WE ALREADY FOUND HIM...
...AND THAT SUCKER'S GONNA *DIE!*
BKAM

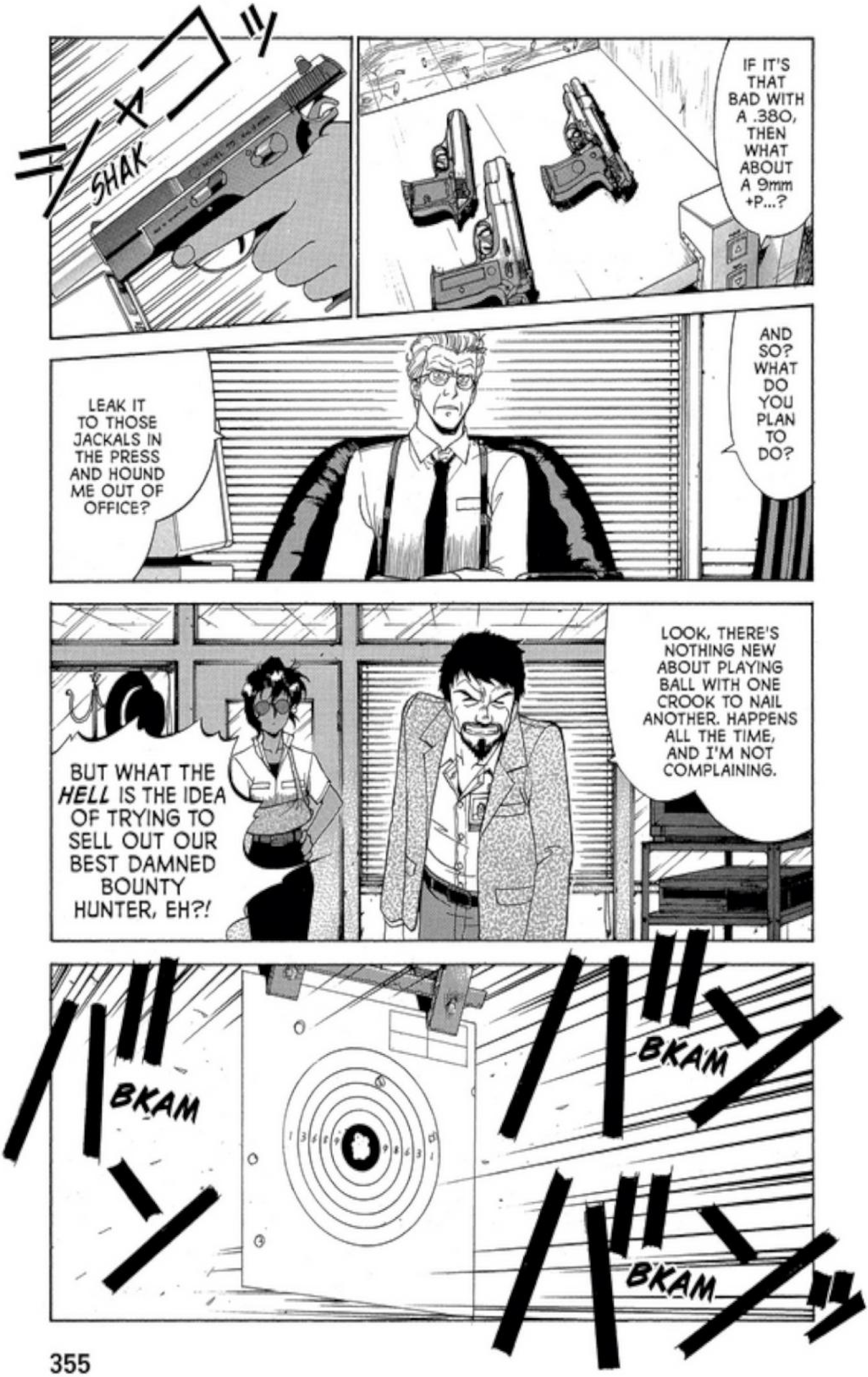

?!
SPRAK
ダッ
ON THE GROUND WITH YOUR HANDS OUT TO THE SIDE!!
DO IT NOW!!
hah
hah
hah
hah
OKAY, MAN... OKAY.

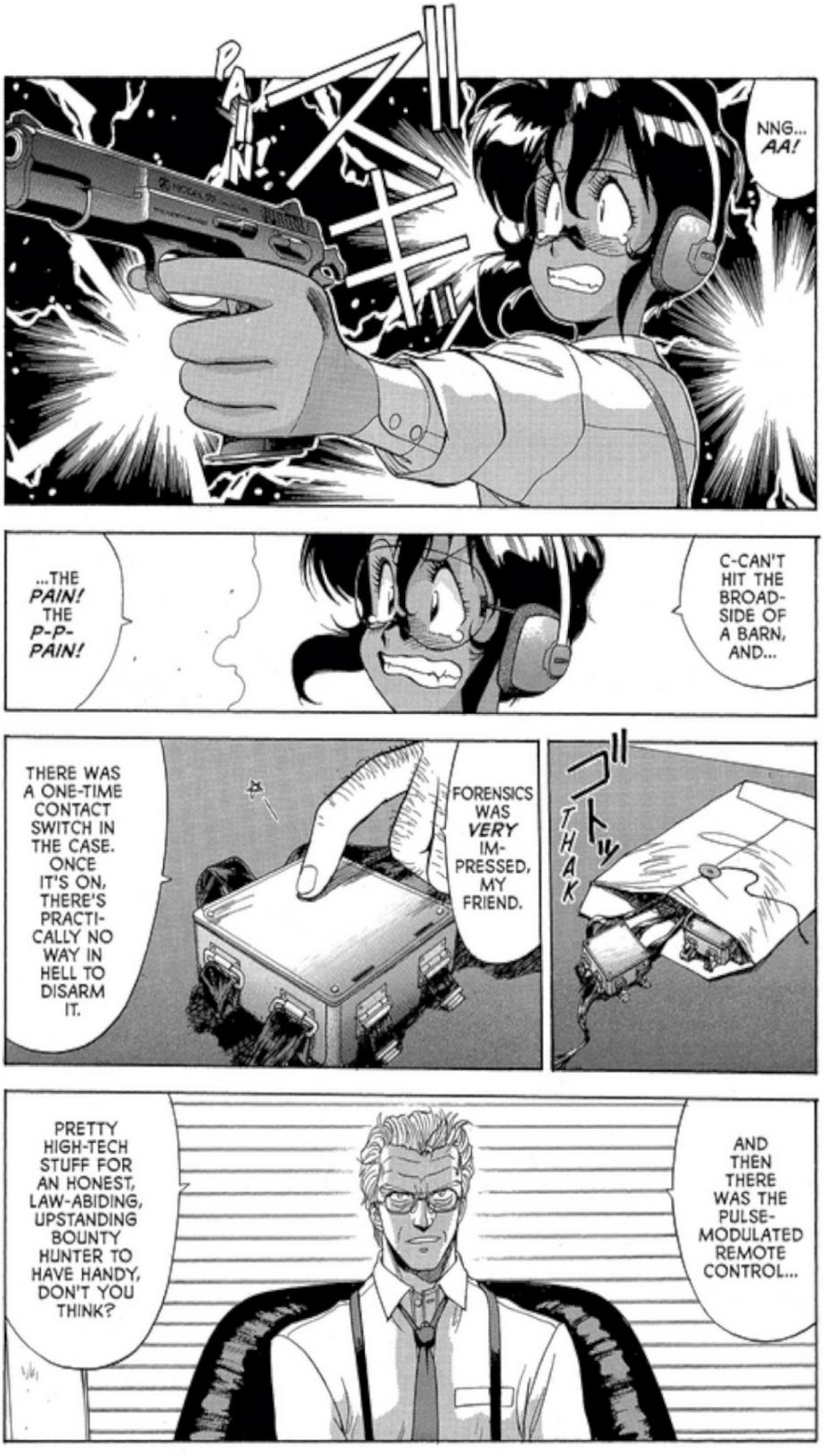
CHAPTER 12 / END

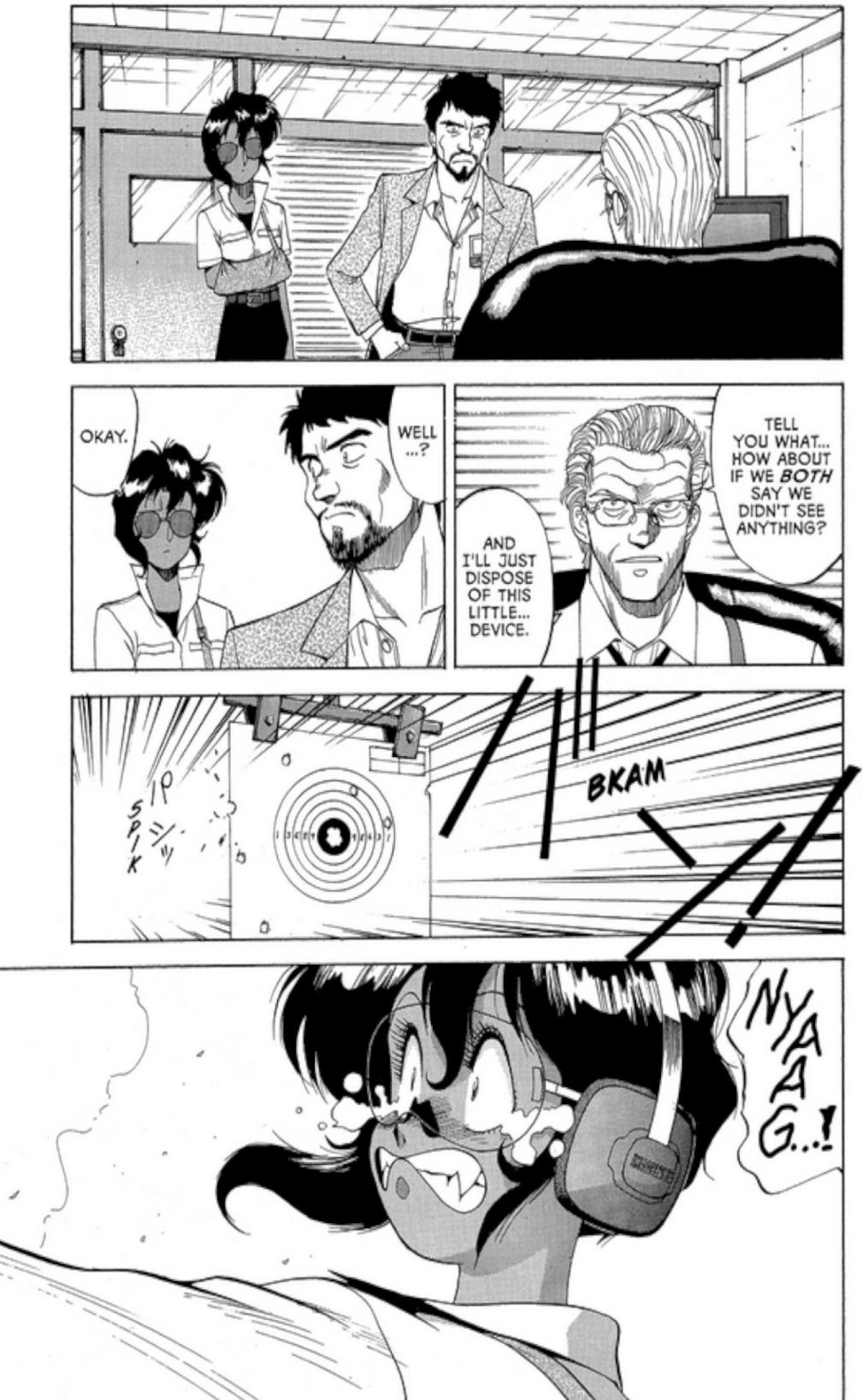
CHAPTER 13

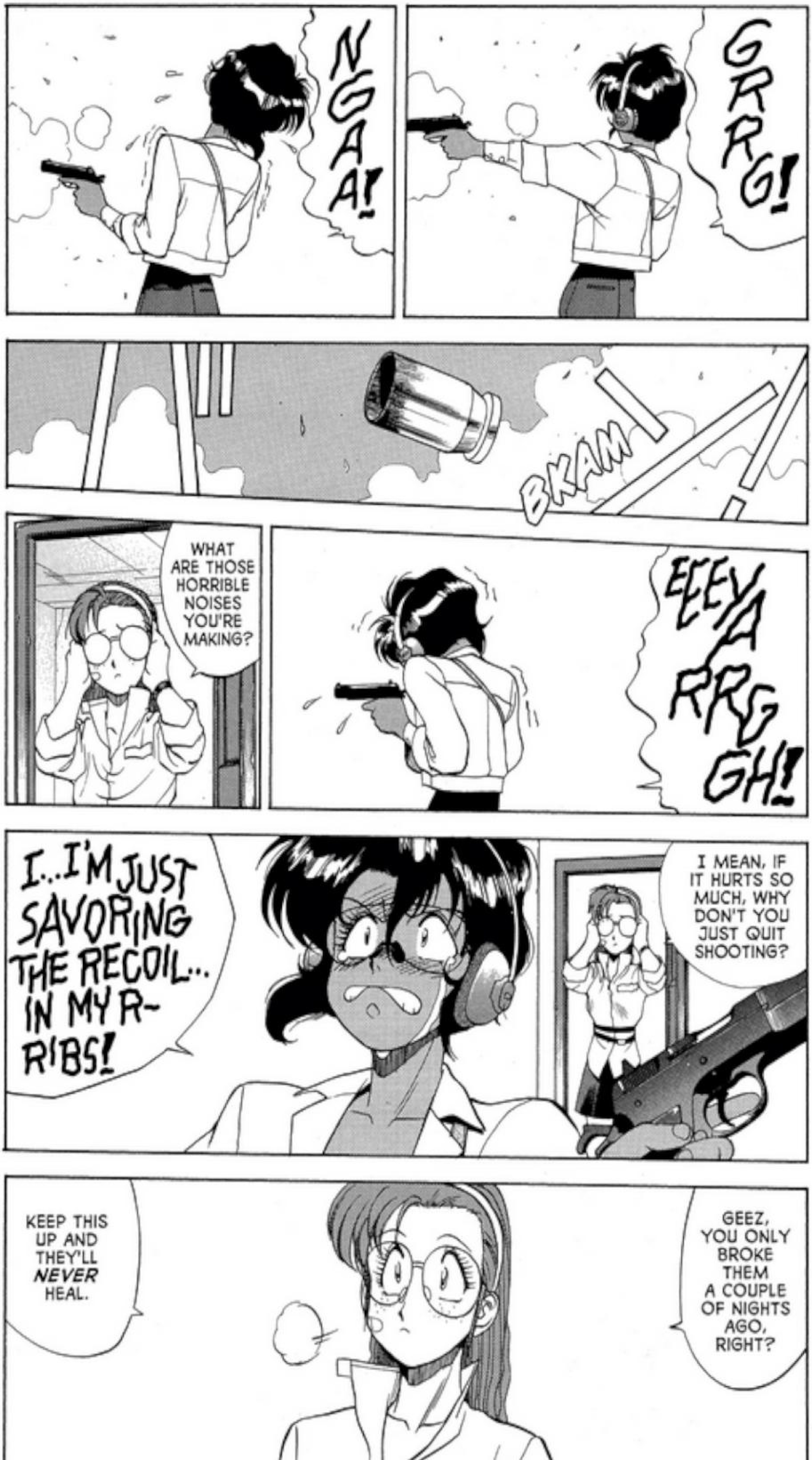
HARD TOUCH

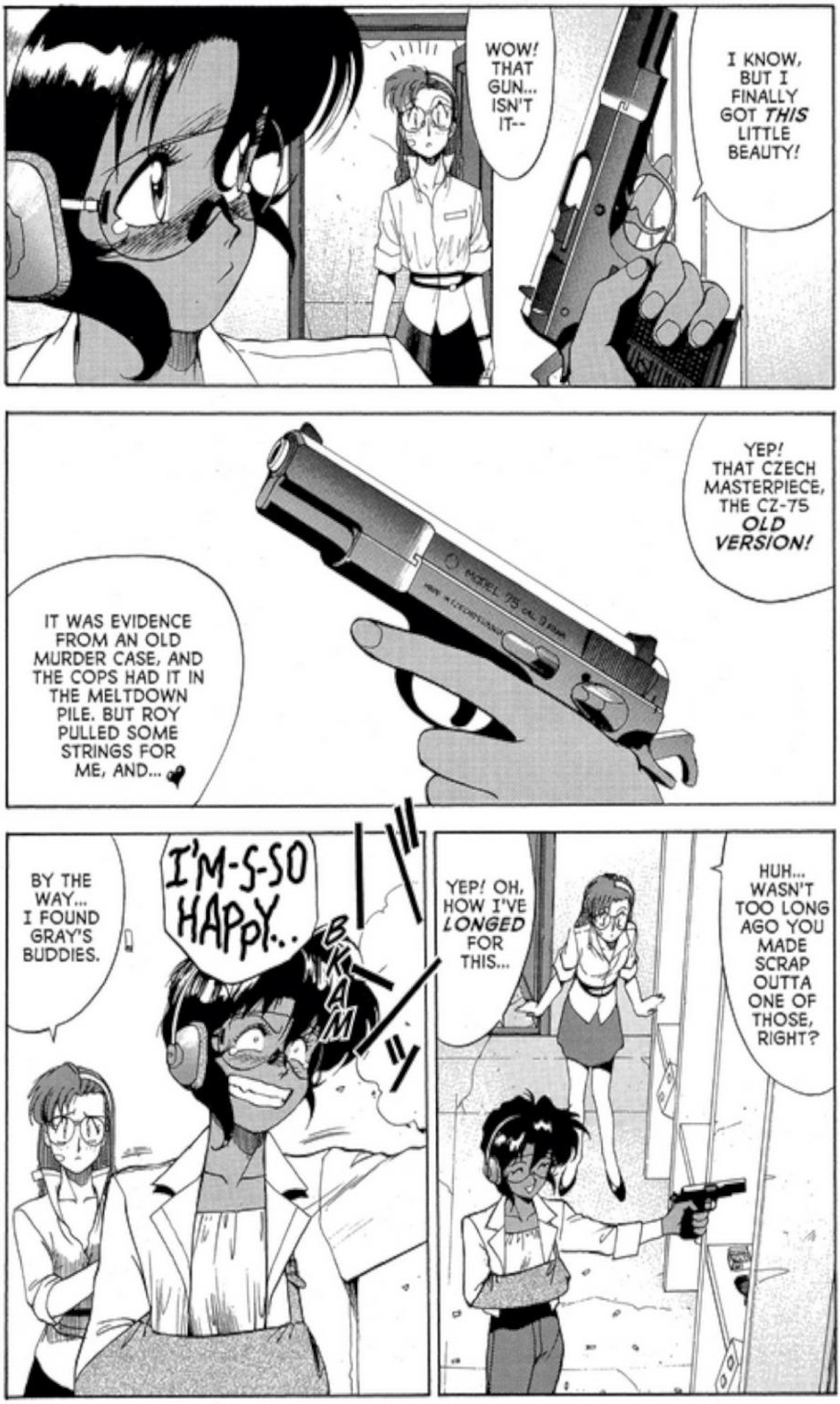

KCHAK
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
WELL, RALLY... YOUR RIGHT ARM'S BROKEN...
...AND YOU'VE GOT SOME CRACKED RIBS ON THE LEFT SIDE.
ばっ
GWAA
NRRG!
RIGHT IN THE RIBS...

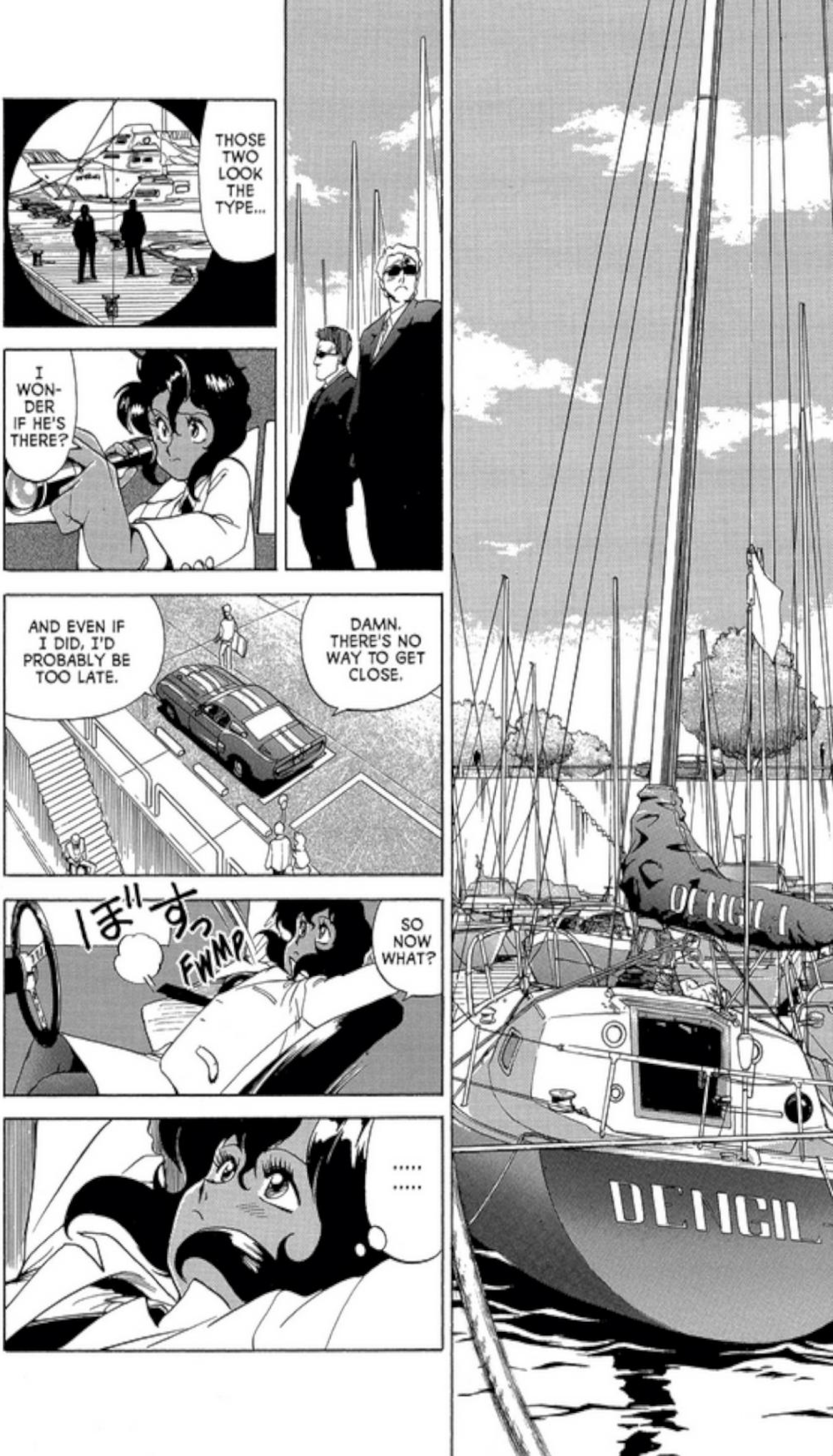

IF IT'S THAT BAD WITH A .380, THEN WHAT ABOUT A 9mm +P...?
SHAK
AND SO? WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?
LEAK IT TO THOSE JACKALS IN THE PRESS AND HOUND ME OUT OF OFFICE?
LOOK, THERE'S NOTHING NEW ABOUT PLAYING BALL WITH ONE CROOK TO NAIL ANOTHER. HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, AND I'M NOT COMPLAINING.
BUT WHAT THE *HELL* IS THE IDEA OF TRYING TO SELL OUT OUR BEST DAMNED BOUNTY HUNTER, EH?!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

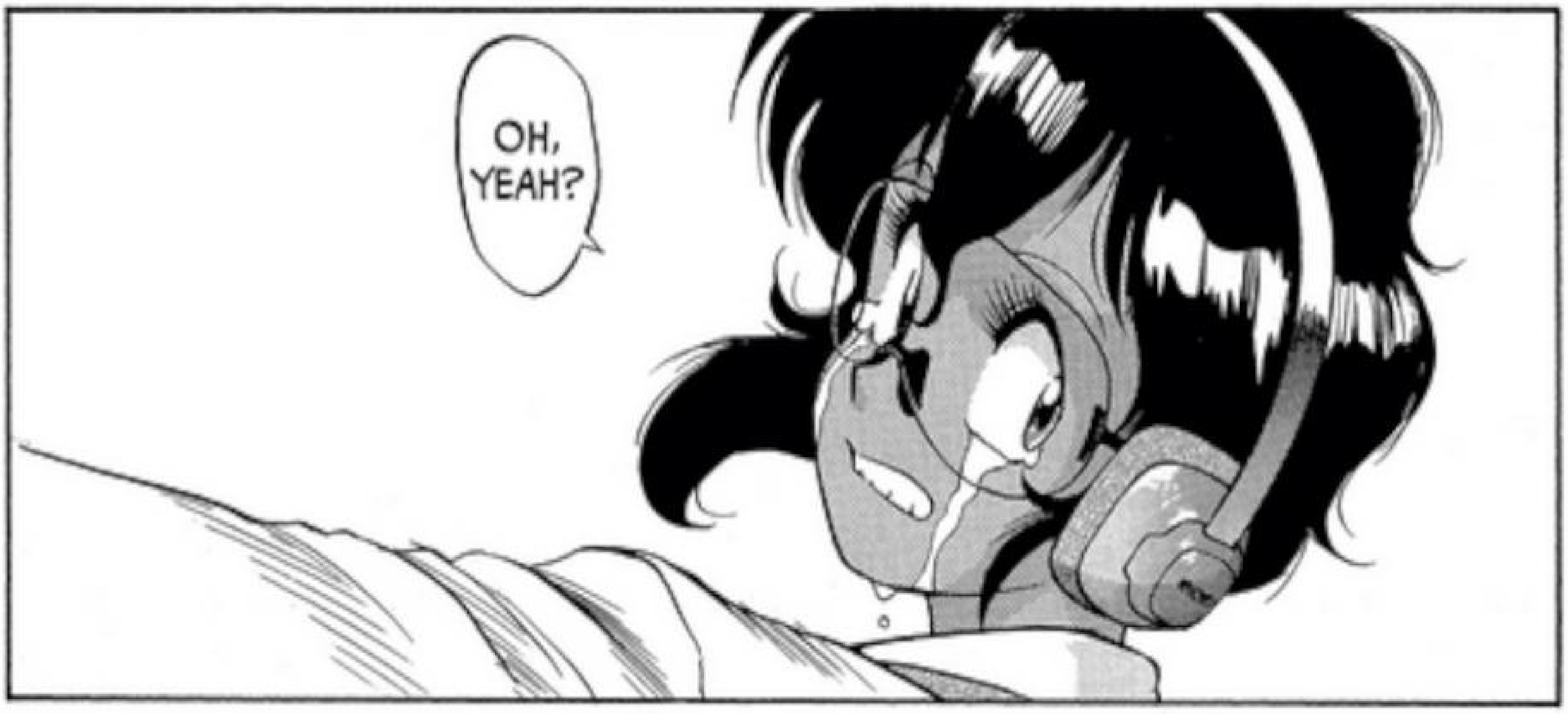

PAIN!
NNG... *AA!*
C-CAN'T HIT THE BROADSIDE OF A BARN, AND...
...THE *PAIN!* THE *P-P-PAIN!*
ゴトッ
THAK
FORENSICS WAS *VERY* IMPRESSED, MY FRIEND.
THERE WAS A ONE-TIME CONTACT SWITCH IN THE CASE. ONCE IT'S ON, THERE'S PRACTICALLY NO WAY IN HELL TO DISARM IT.
AND THEN THERE WAS THE PULSE-MODULATED REMOTE CONTROL...
PRETTY HIGH-TECH STUFF FOR AN HONEST, LAW-ABIDING, UPSTANDING BOUNTY HUNTER TO HAVE HANDY, DON'T YOU THINK?

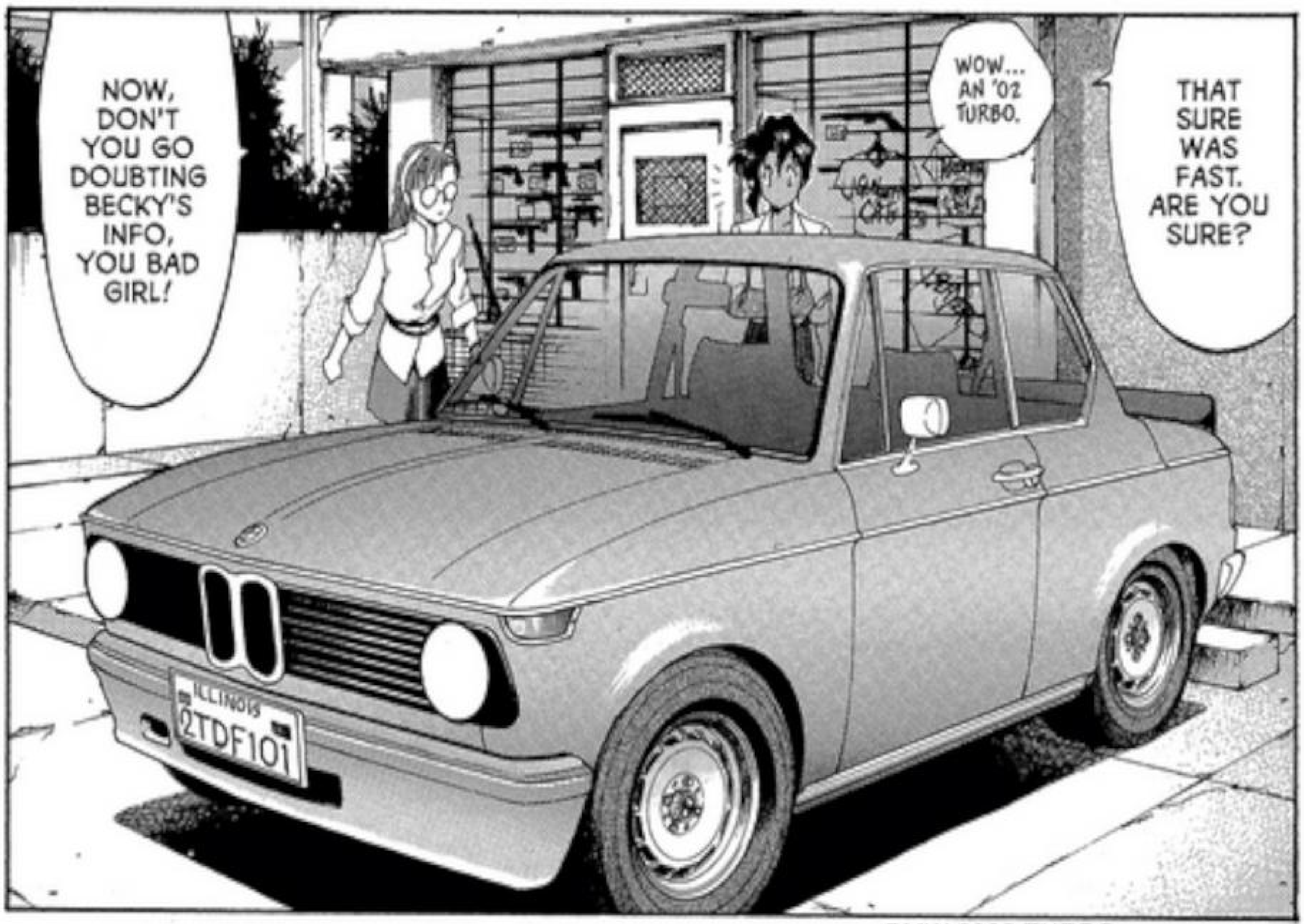

TELL YOU WHAT... HOW ABOUT IF WE *BOTH* SAY WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING?
AND I'LL JUST DISPOSE OF THIS LITTLE... DEVICE.
WELL ...?
OKAY.
BKAM
SPIK
ピシッ
NYAAG...!


GRRRG!
NGAAA!
BKAM
EEEYAARRRGH!
WHAT ARE THOSE HORRIBLE NOISES YOU'RE MAKING?
I...I'M JUST SAVORING THE RECOIL... IN MY R-RIBS!
I MEAN, IF IT HURTS SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU JUST QUIT SHOOTING?
GEEZ, YOU ONLY BROKE THEM A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AGO, RIGHT?
KEEP THIS UP AND THEY'LL *NEVER* HEAL.

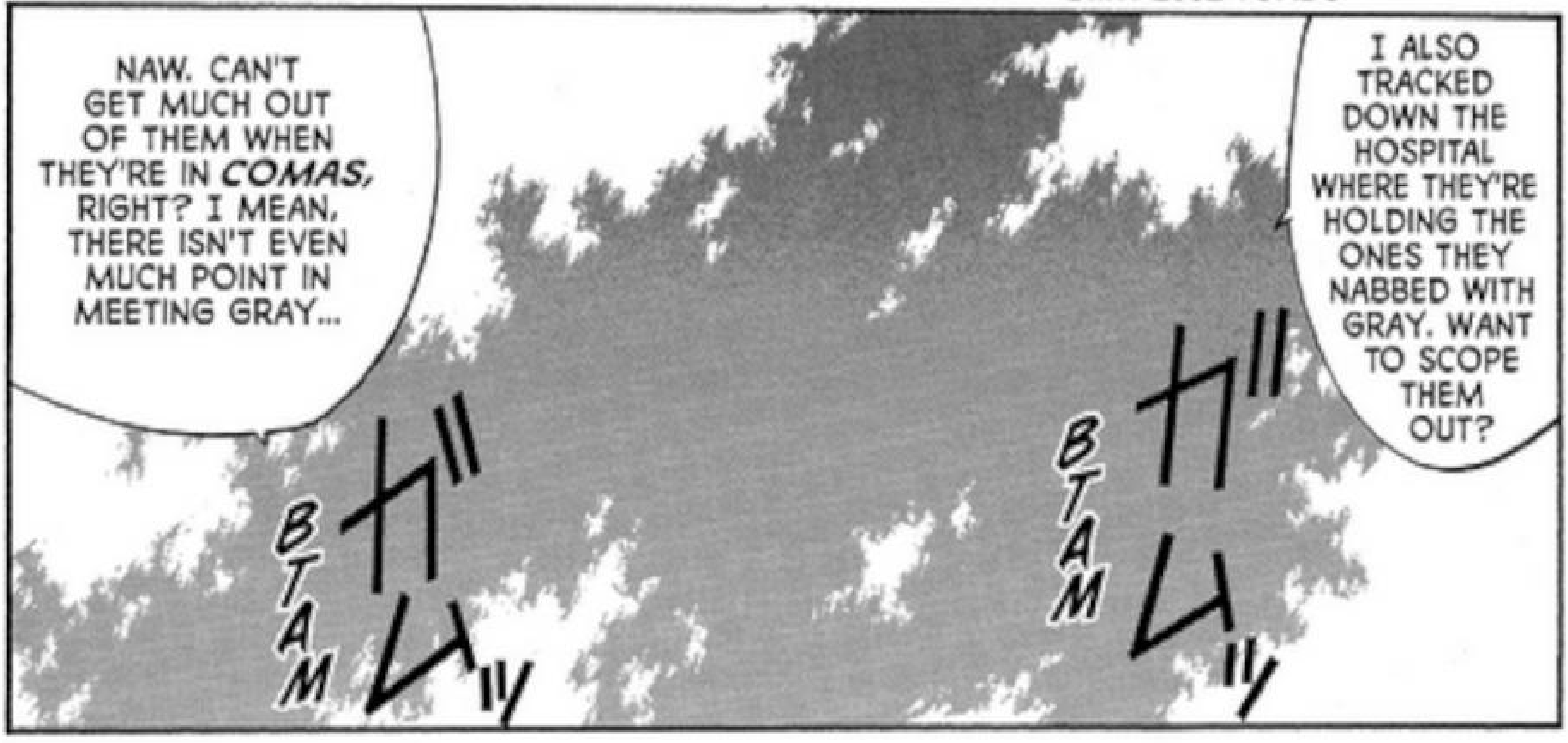

I KNOW, BUT I FINALLY GOT *THIS* LITTLE BEAUTY!
WOW! THAT GUN... ISN'T IT--
YEP! THAT CZECH MASTERPIECE, THE CZ-75 ***OLD VERSION!***
MODEL 75
IT WAS EVIDENCE FROM AN OLD MURDER CASE, AND THE COPS HAD IT IN THE MELTDOWN PILE. BUT ROY PULLED SOME STRINGS FOR ME, AND... ♥
HUH... WASN'T TOO LONG AGO YOU MADE SCRAP OUTTA ONE OF THOSE, RIGHT?
YEP! OH, HOW I'VE *LONGED* FOR THIS...
I'M-S-SO HAPPY...
BKAM
BY THE WAY... I FOUND GRAY'S BUDDIES.

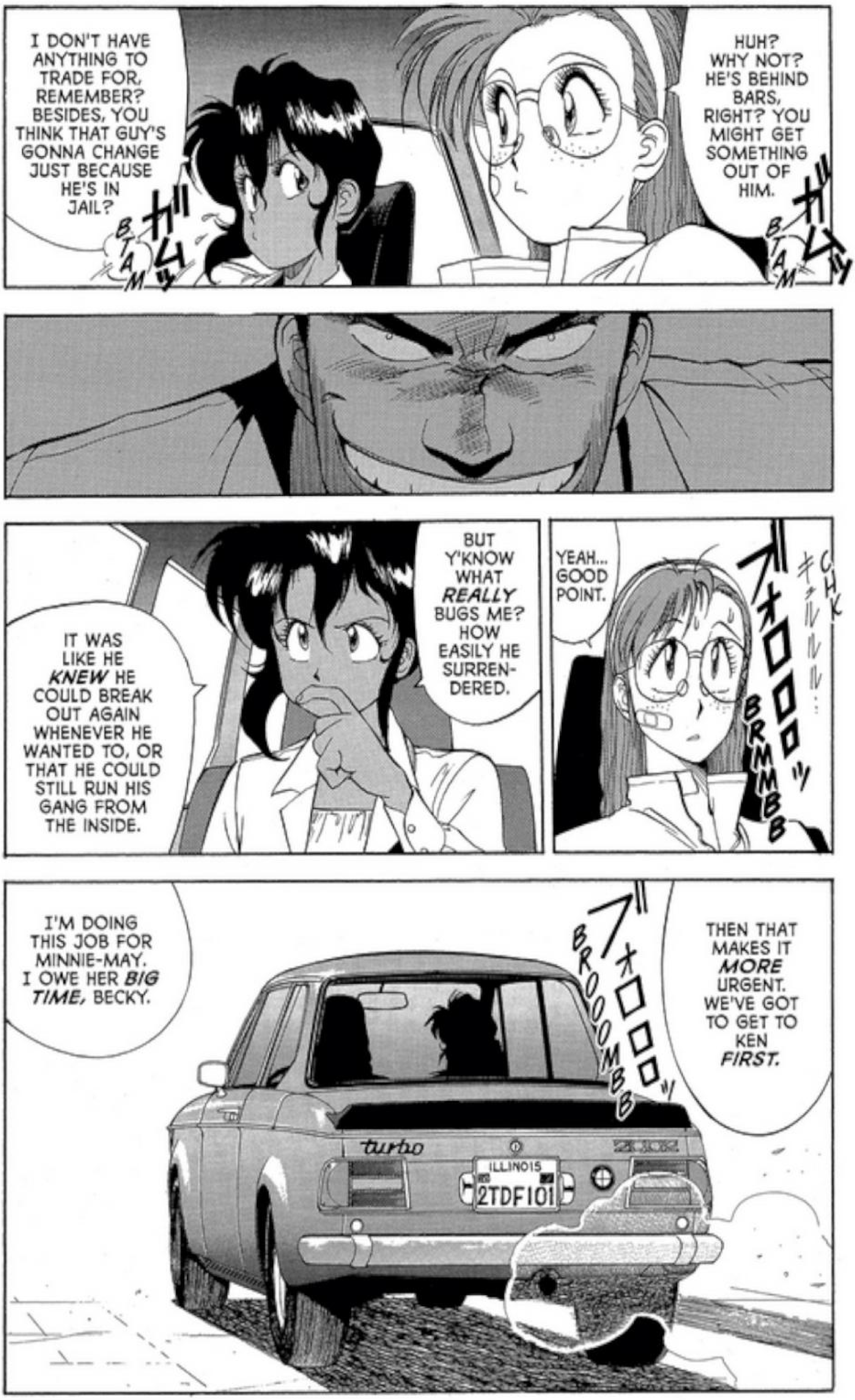

THOSE TWO LOOK THE TYPE...
I WONDER IF HE'S THERE?
DAMN. THERE'S NO WAY TO GET CLOSE.
AND EVEN IF I DID, I'D PROBABLY BE TOO LATE.
ぼすっ
FWMP
SO NOW WHAT?
.....
.....

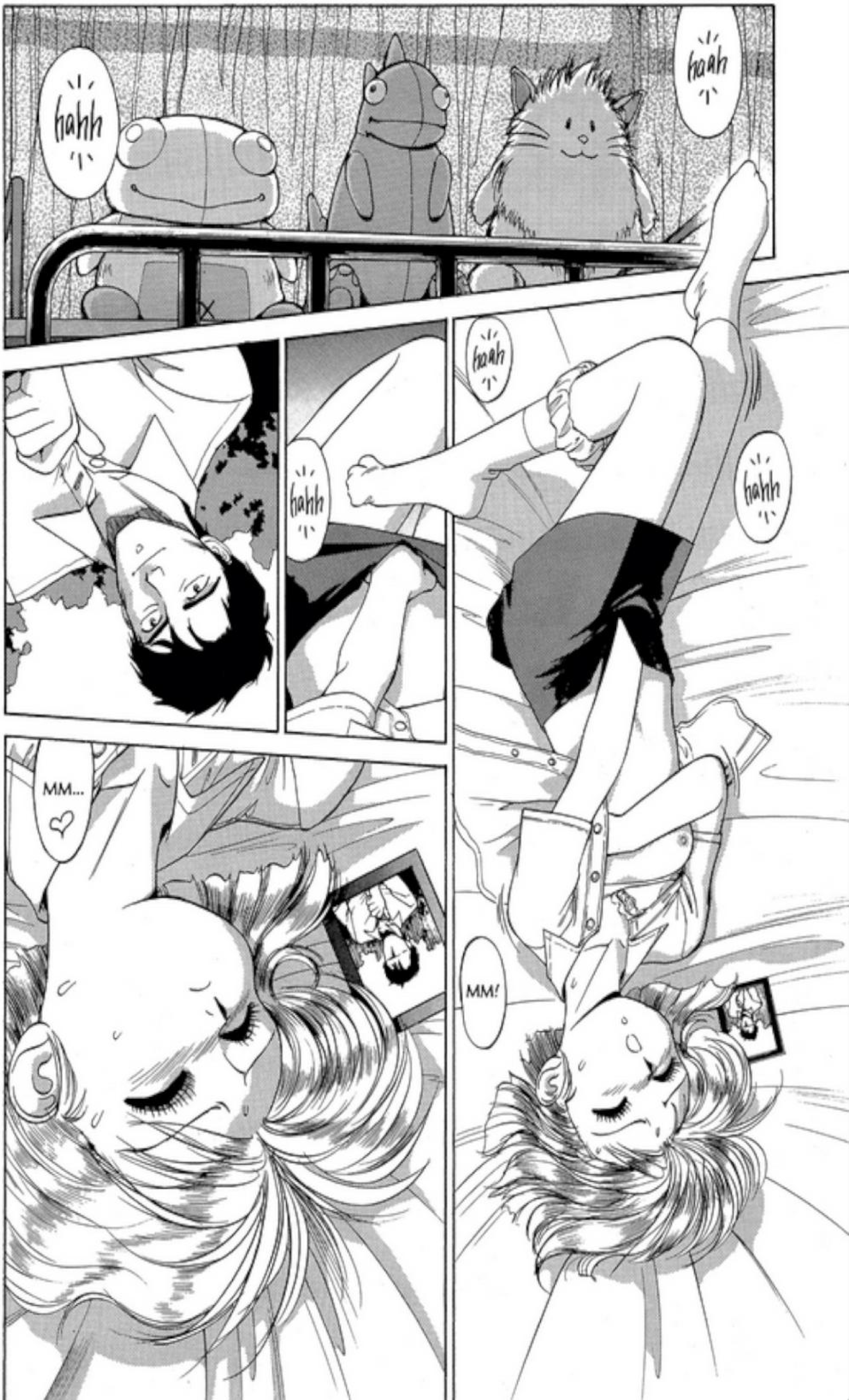



THAT SURE WAS FAST. ARE YOU SURE?
WOW... AN '02 TURBO.
NOW, DON'T YOU GO DOUBTING BECKY'S INFO, YOU BAD GIRL!
ILLINOIS
2TDF101

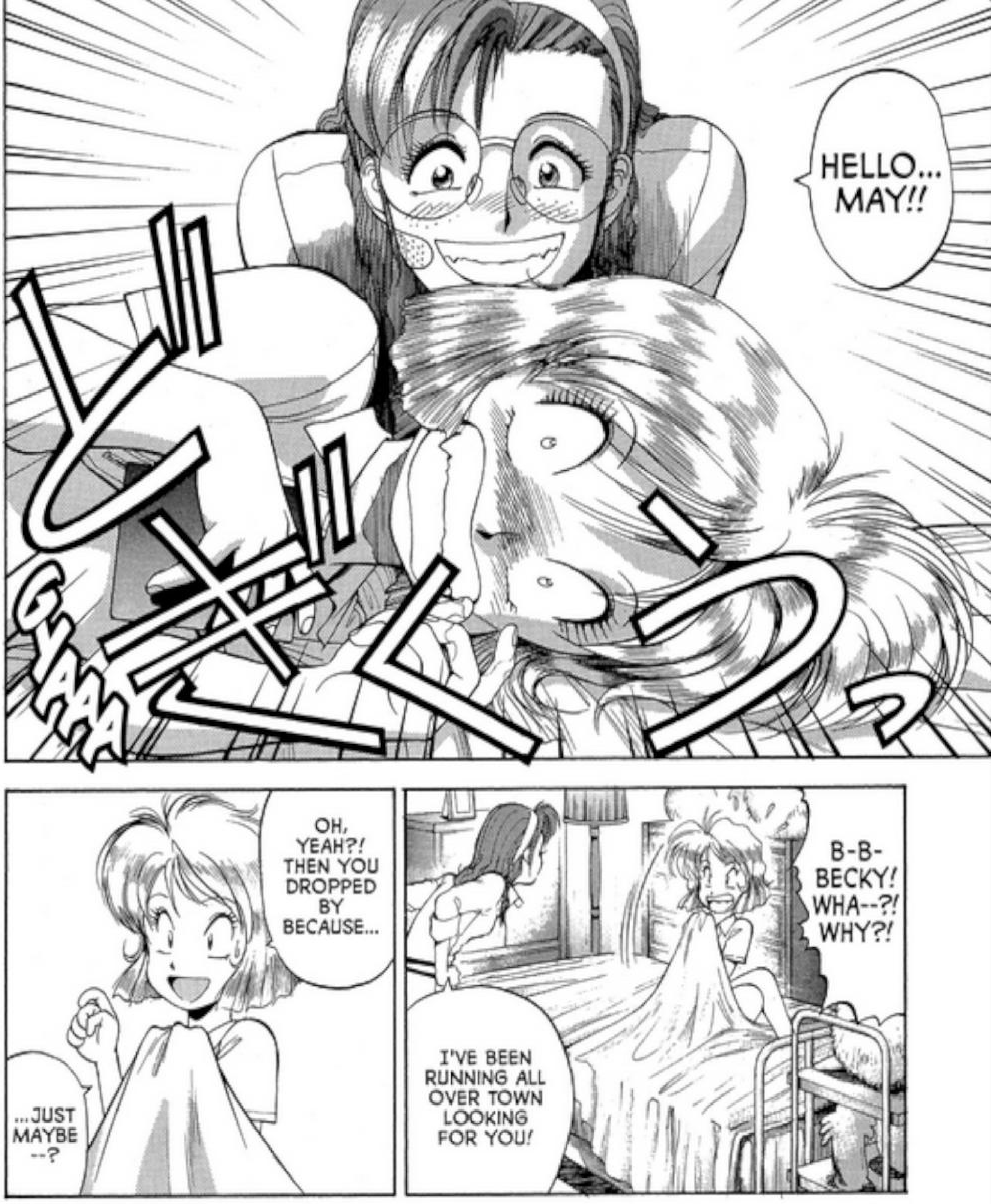
BMW 2002 TURBO

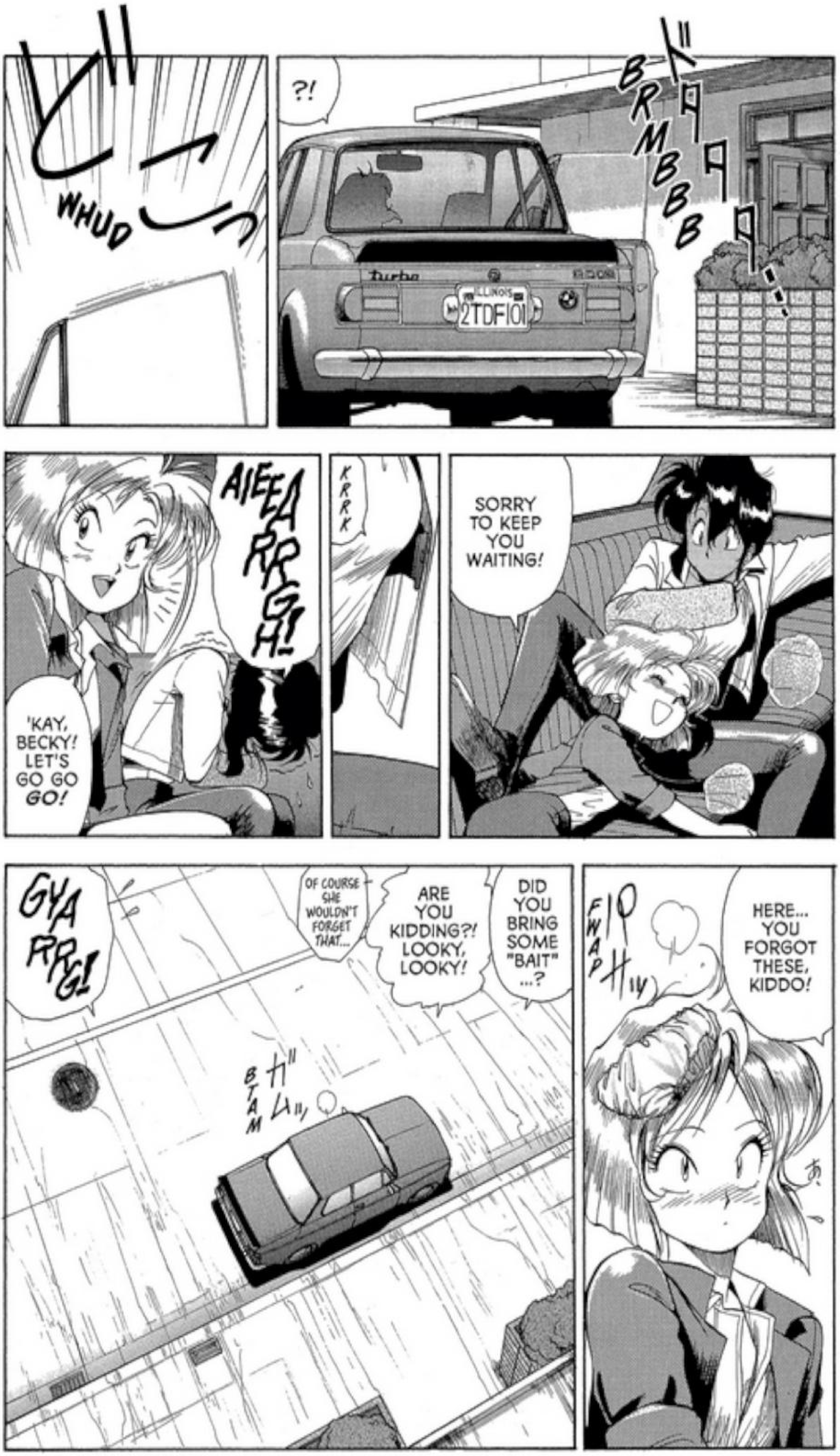

I ALSO TRACKED DOWN THE HOSPITAL WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING THE ONES THEY NABBED WITH GRAY. WANT TO SCOPE THEM OUT?
NAW. CAN'T GET MUCH OUT OF THEM WHEN THEY'RE IN *COMAS,* RIGHT? I MEAN, THERE ISN'T EVEN MUCH POINT IN MEETING GRAY...
BTAM
BTAM

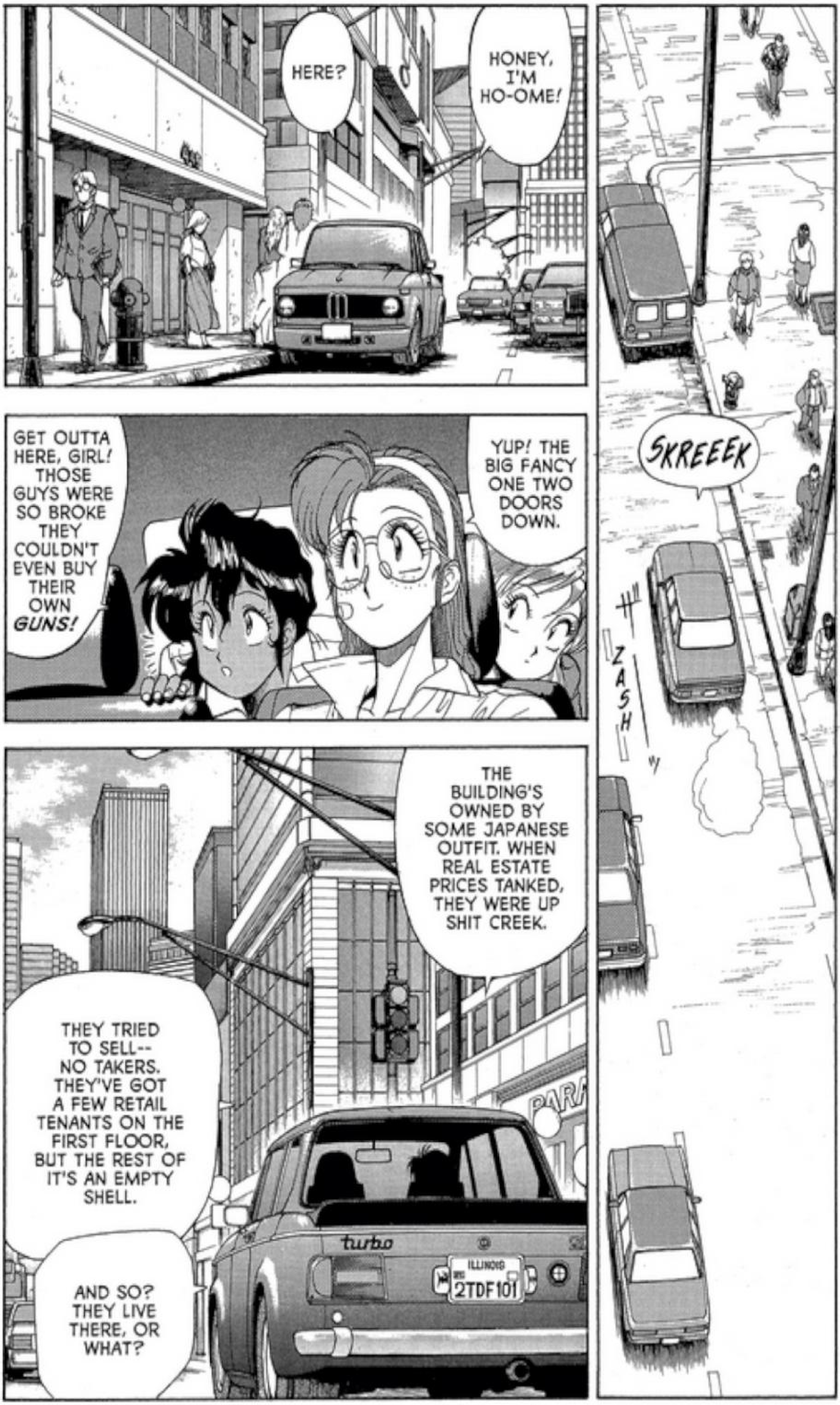

HUH? WHY NOT? HE'S BEHIND BARS, RIGHT? YOU MIGHT GET SOMETHING OUT OF HIM.
ガムッ BTAM
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO TRADE FOR, REMEMBER? BESIDES, YOU THINK THAT GUY'S GONNA CHANGE JUST BECAUSE HE'S IN JAIL?
ガムッ BTAM
キュルル… CHK
ブォロロロッ BRMMBB
YEAH... GOOD POINT.
BUT Y'KNOW WHAT *REALLY* BUGS ME? HOW EASILY HE SURRENDERED.
IT WAS LIKE HE *KNEW* HE COULD BREAK OUT AGAIN WHENEVER HE WANTED TO, OR THAT HE COULD STILL RUN HIS GANG FROM THE INSIDE.
I'M DOING THIS JOB FOR MINNIE-MAY. I OWE HER *BIG TIME,* BECKY.
ブォロロロッ BROOOOMBB
THEN THAT MAKES IT *MORE* URGENT. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO KEN *FIRST.*
turbo
ILLINOIS
2TDF101

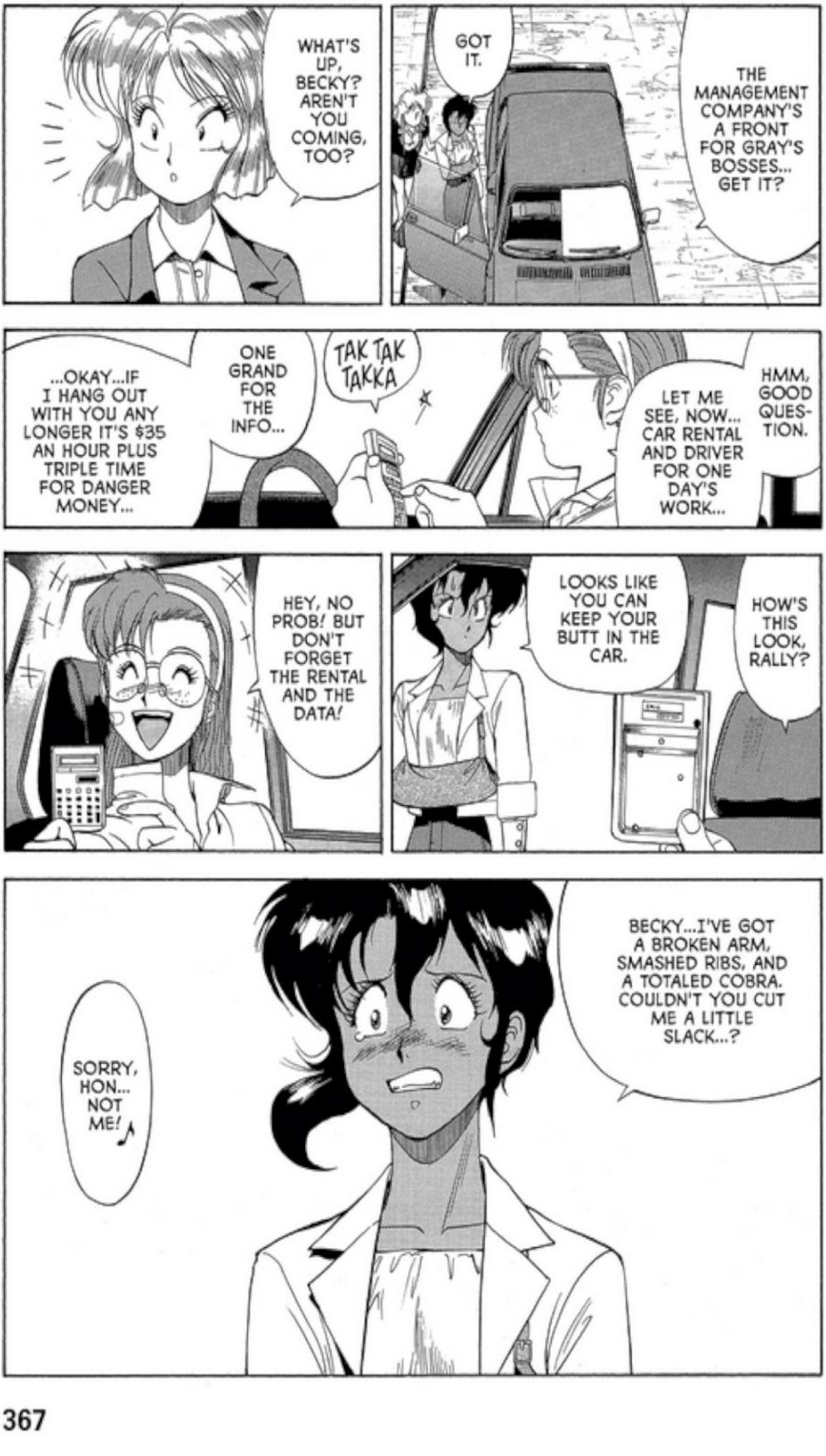

haah
hahh
haah
hahh
MM!
hahh
MM... ♡

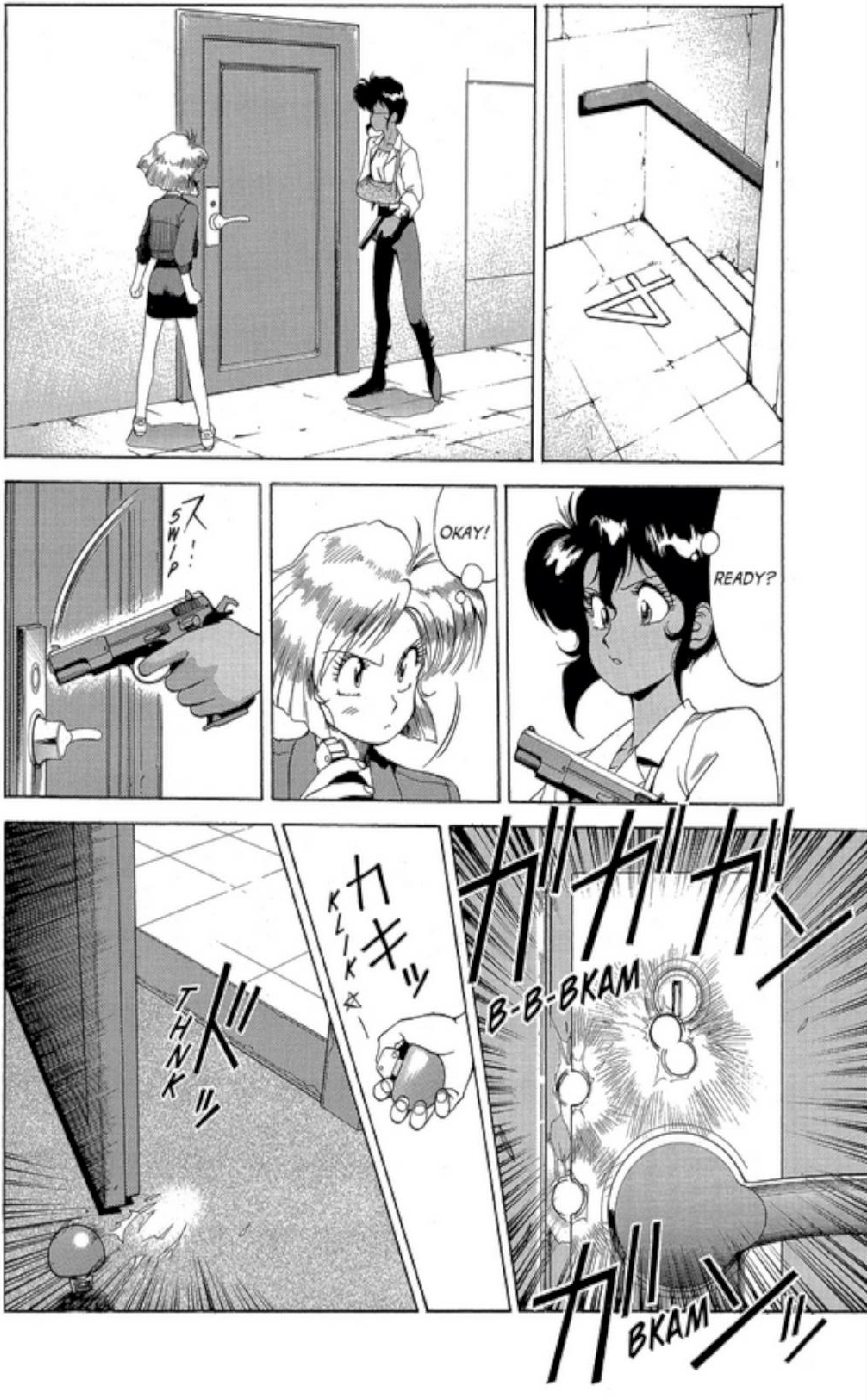
AAH... AA!
キュ…
KYU...
ドサッ
FWMP
hahh
haah
haah
hahh
WHEWW...
hahh

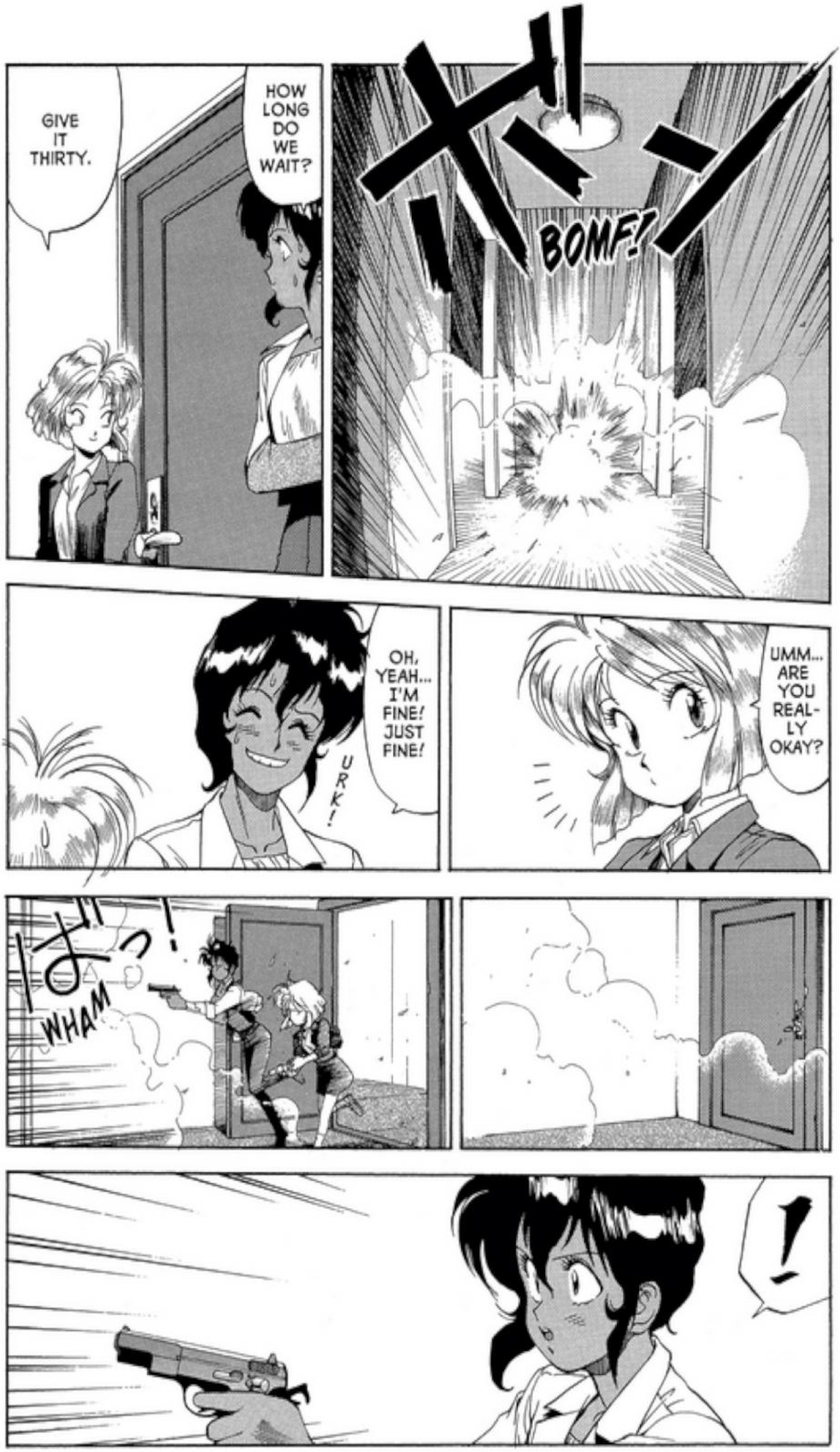

HELLO... MAY!!
GYAAA
B-B-BECKY! WHA--?! WHY?!
I'VE BEEN RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN LOOKING FOR YOU!
OH, YEAH?! THEN YOU DROPPED BY BECAUSE...
...JUST MAYBE --?
YEP-- I TRACKED 'EM DOWN... GRAY'S LITTLE BUDDIES!
RALLY'S OUTSIDE WAITING IN THE CAR.

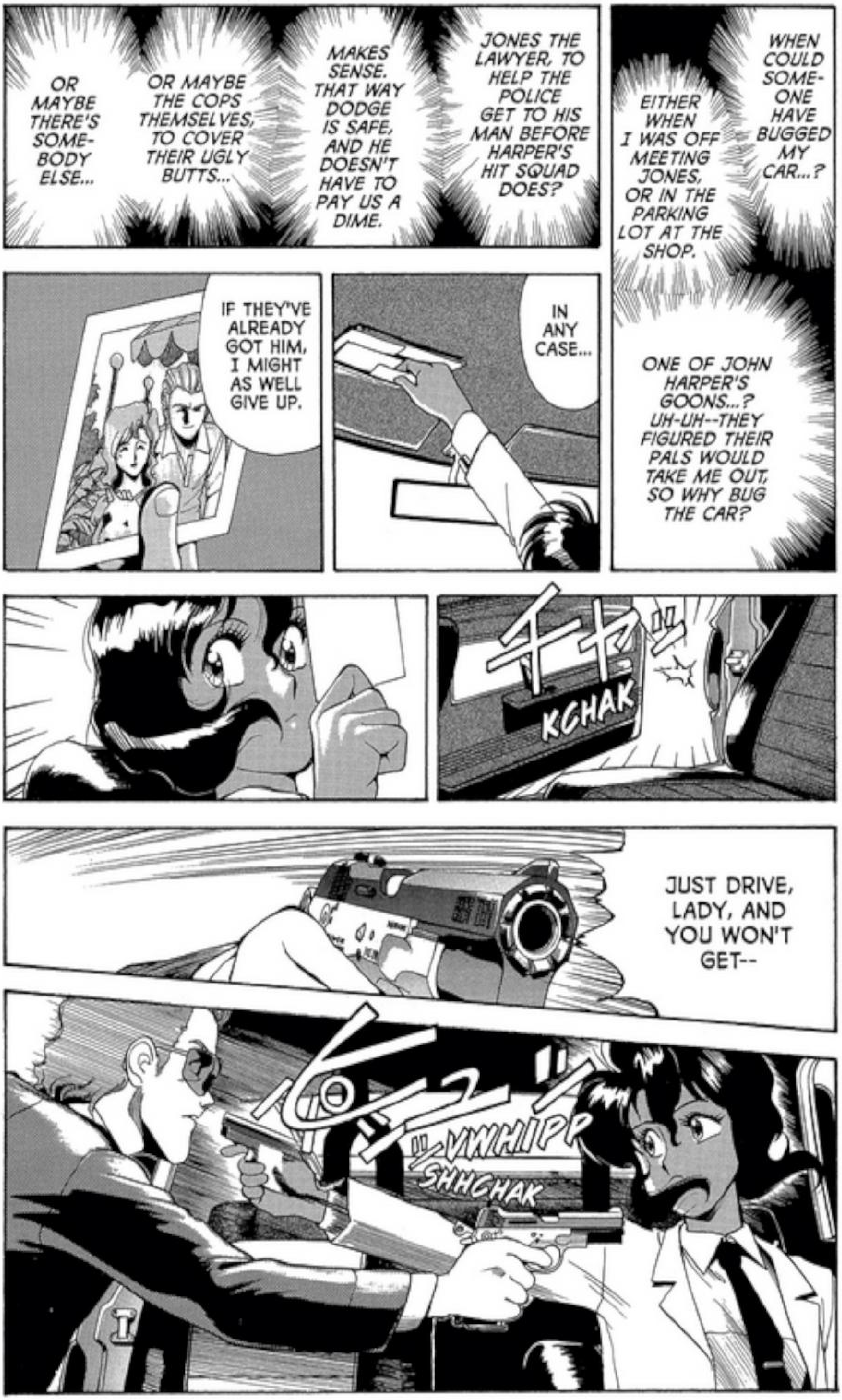

?!
BRRMBBB
ILLINOIS
2TDF101
turbo
WHUD
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING!
KRRK
AIEEARRRGH!
'KAY, BECKY! LET'S GO GO GO!
FWAP
HERE... YOU FORGOT THESE, KIDDO!
あ
DID YOU BRING SOME "BAIT" ...?
ARE YOU KIDDING?! LOOKY, LOOKY!
OF COURSE SHE WOULDN'T FORGET THAT...
GYARRRG!
BTAM

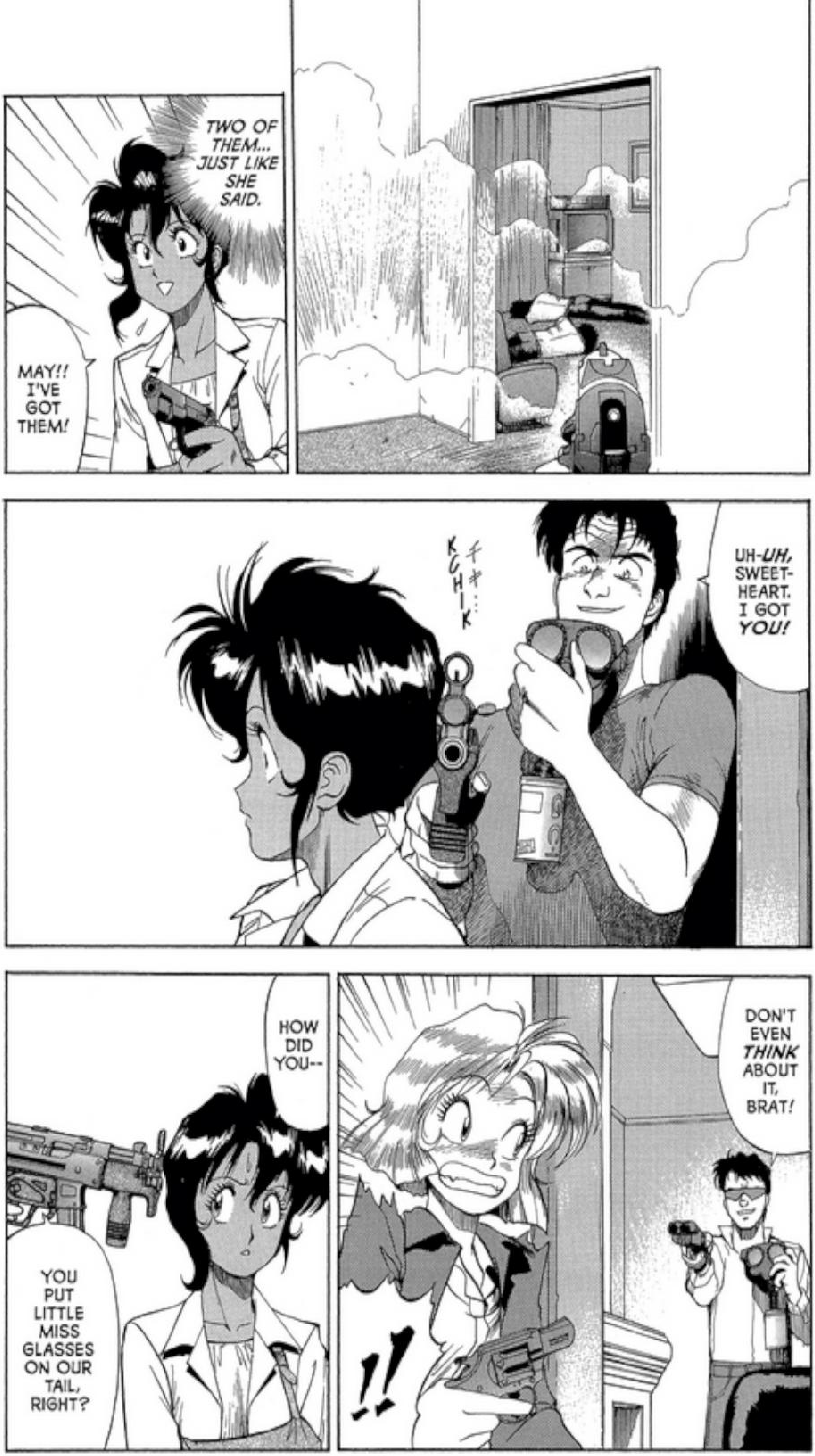

SKREEEK
ZASH
HONEY, I'M HO-OME!
HERE?
YUP! THE BIG FANCY ONE TWO DOORS DOWN.
GET OUTTA HERE, GIRL! THOSE GUYS WERE SO BROKE THEY COULDN'T EVEN BUY THEIR OWN *GUNS!*
THE BUILDING'S OWNED BY SOME JAPANESE OUTFIT. WHEN REAL ESTATE PRICES TANKED, THEY WERE UP SHIT CREEK.
THEY TRIED TO SELL-- NO TAKERS. THEY'VE GOT A FEW RETAIL TENANTS ON THE FIRST FLOOR, BUT THE REST OF IT'S AN EMPTY SHELL.
AND SO? THEY LIVE THERE, OR WHAT?
turbo
ILLINOIS
2TDF101

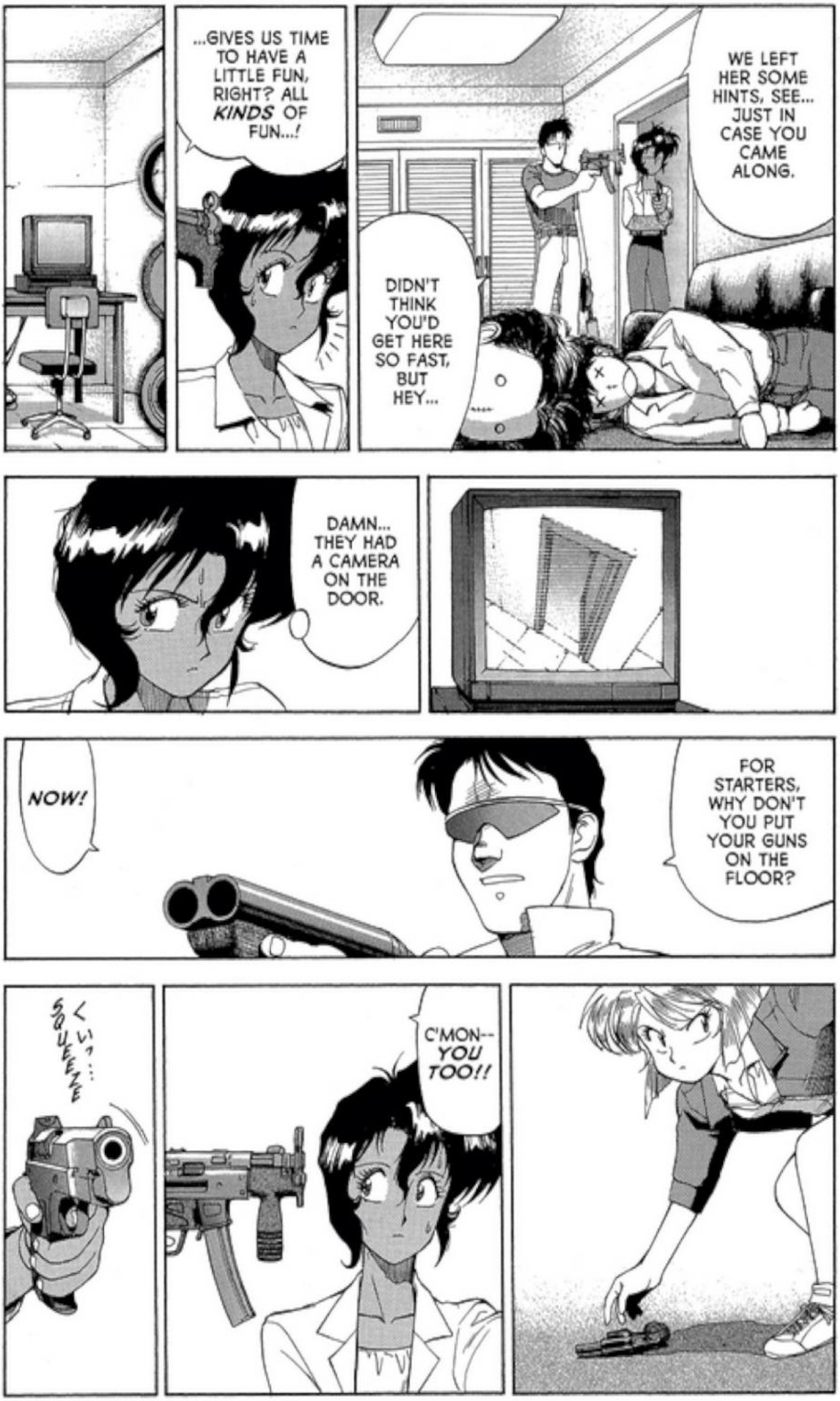

THE MANAGEMENT COMPANY'S A FRONT FOR GRAY'S BOSSES... GET IT?
GOT IT.
WHAT'S UP, BECKY? AREN'T YOU COMING, TOO?
HMM, GOOD QUESTION.
LET ME SEE, NOW... CAR RENTAL AND DRIVER FOR ONE DAY'S WORK...
TAK TAK TAKKA
ONE GRAND FOR THE INFO...
...OKAY...IF I HANG OUT WITH YOU ANY LONGER IT'S $35 AN HOUR PLUS TRIPLE TIME FOR DANGER MONEY...
HOW'S THIS LOOK, RALLY?
LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BUTT IN THE CAR.
HEY, NO PROB! BUT DON'T FORGET THE RENTAL AND THE DATA!
BECKY...I'VE GOT A BROKEN ARM, SMASHED RIBS, AND A TOTALED COBRA. COULDN'T YOU CUT ME A LITTLE SLACK...?
SORRY, HON... NOT ME! ♪

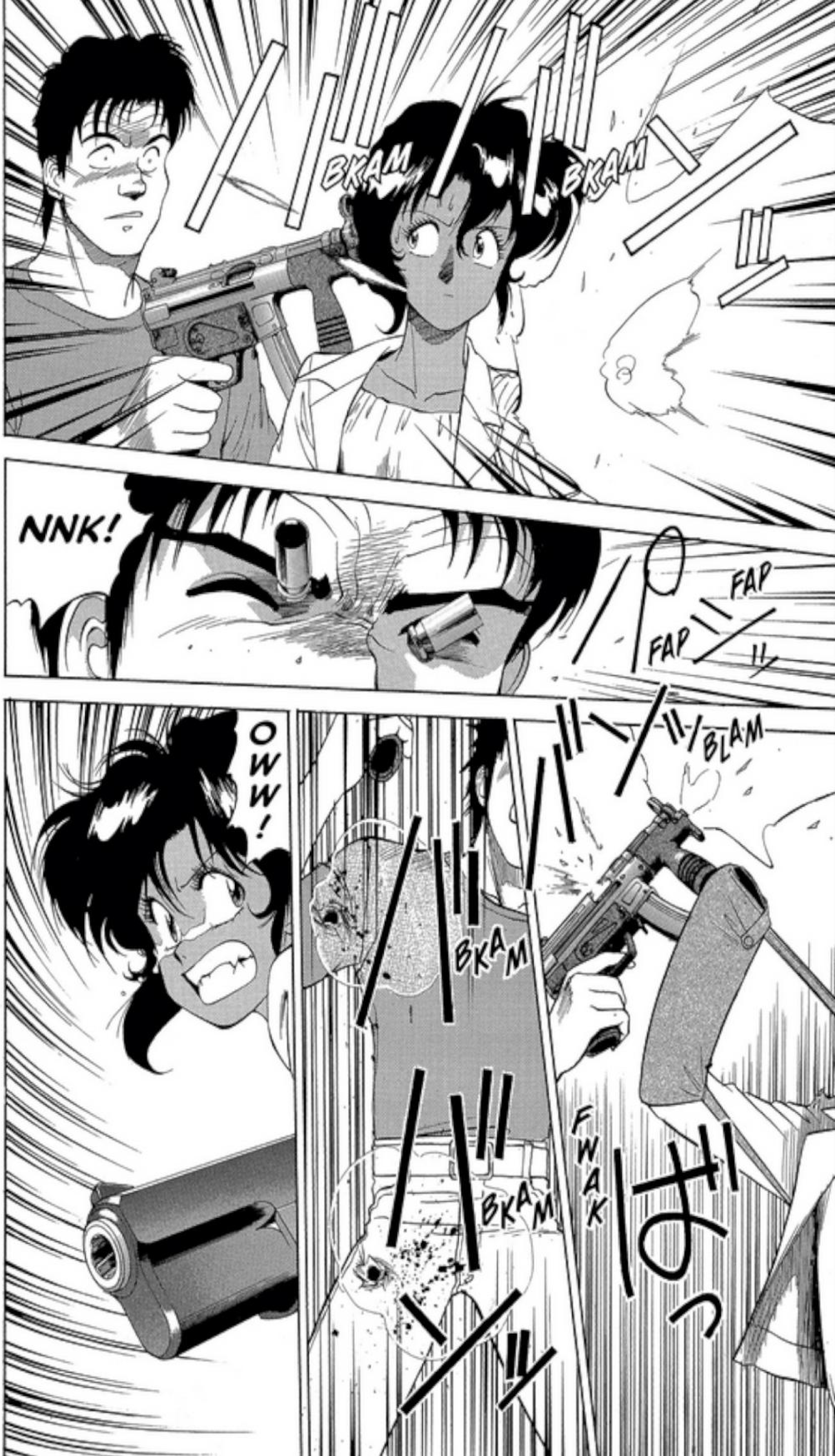

4
READY?
OKAY!
ス
SWIP
ガガガン
B-B-BKAM
ガン
BKAM
カキッ
KLIK
ドッ
THNK

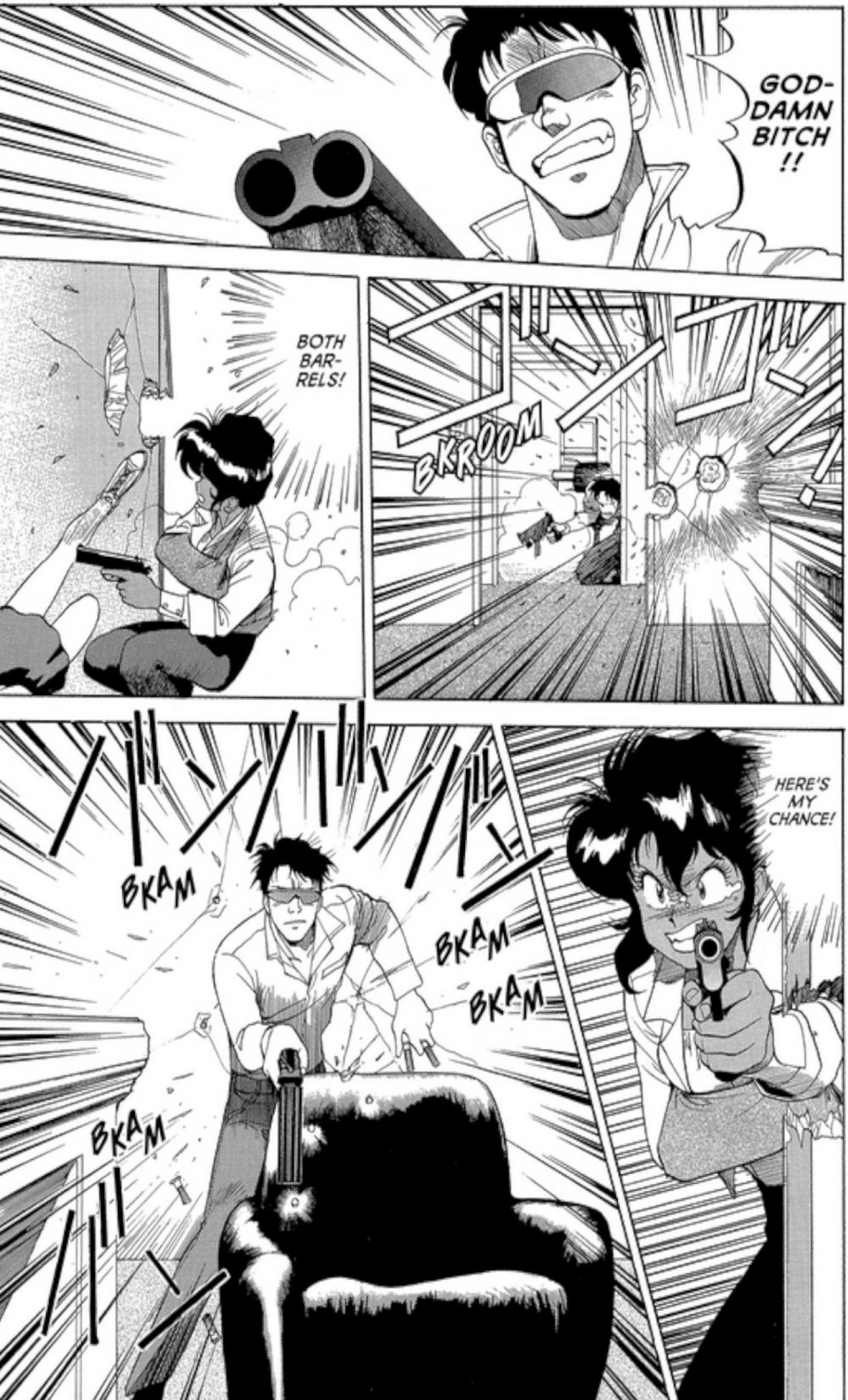

HOW LONG DO WE WAIT?
GIVE IT THIRTY.
ズドーン
BOMF!
OH, YEAH... I'M FINE! JUST FINE!
URK!
UMM... ARE YOU REALLY OKAY?
ばっ!
WHAM
!

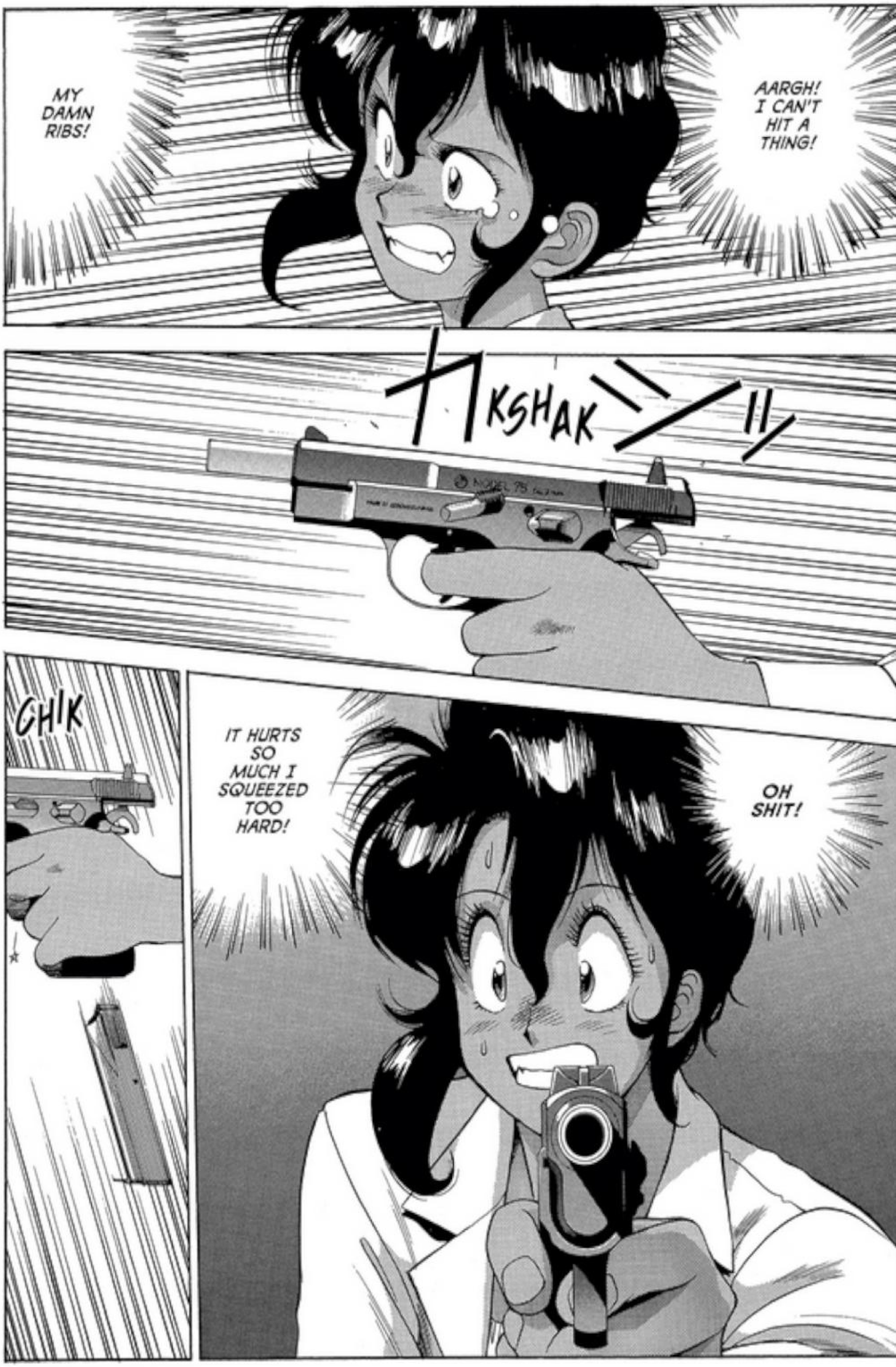

WHEN COULD SOMEONE HAVE BUGGED MY CAR...?
EITHER WHEN I WAS OFF MEETING JONES, OR IN THE PARKING LOT AT THE SHOP.
ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S GOONS...? UH-UH--THEY FIGURED THEIR PALS WOULD TAKE ME OUT, SO WHY BUG THE CAR?
JONES THE LAWYER, TO HELP THE POLICE GET TO HIS MAN BEFORE HARPER'S HIT SQUAD DOES?
MAKES SENSE. THAT WAY DODGE IS SAFE, AND HE DOESN'T HAVE TO PAY US A DIME.
OR MAYBE THE COPS THEMSELVES, TO COVER THEIR UGLY BUTTS...
OR MAYBE THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE...
IN ANY CASE...
IF THEY'VE ALREADY GOT HIM, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP.
チャッ
KCHAK
JUST DRIVE, LADY, AND YOU WON'T GET--
VWHIPP
SHHCHAK

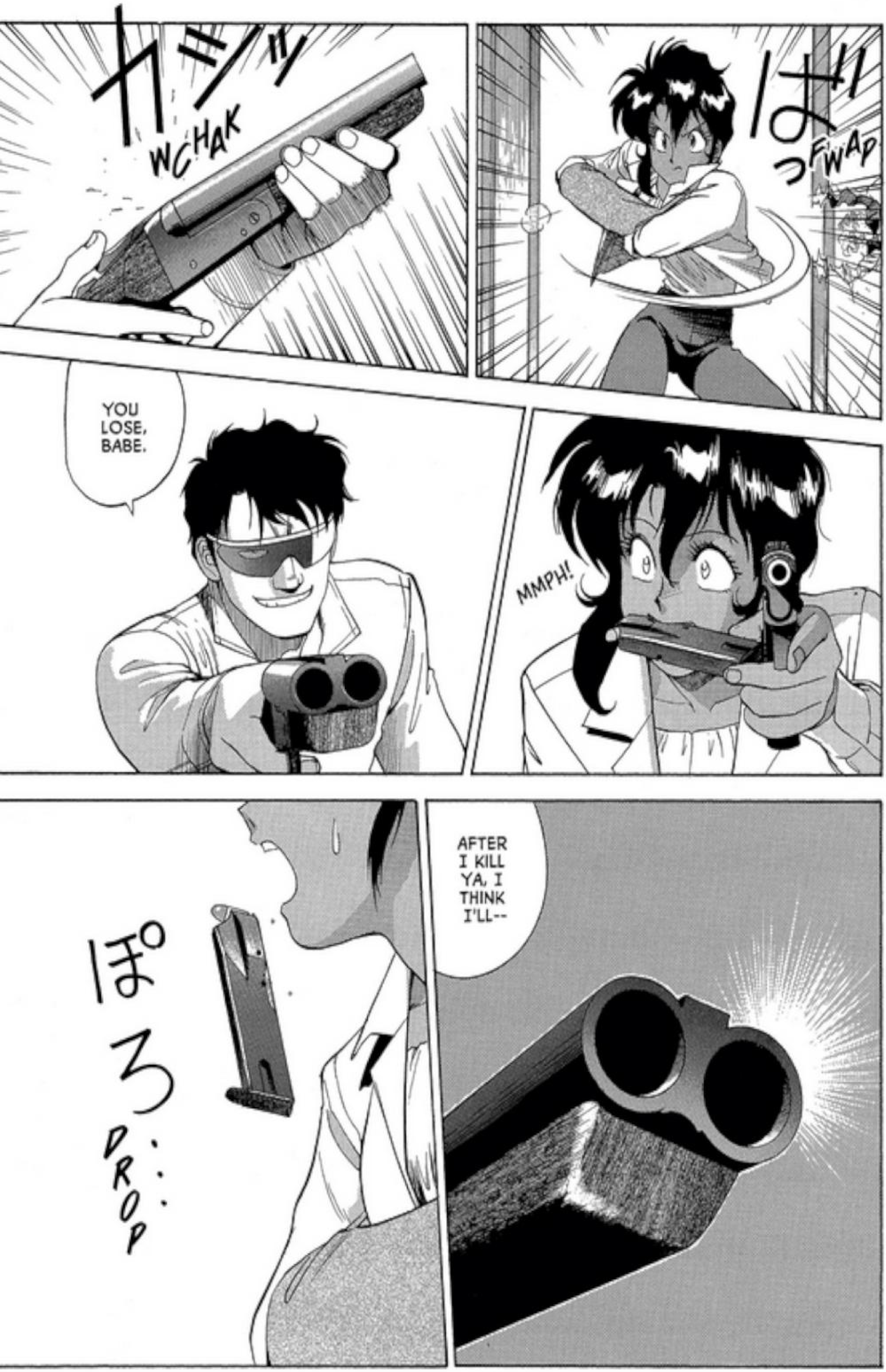

TWO OF THEM... JUST LIKE SHE SAID.
MAY!! I'VE GOT THEM!
チャ…
KCHIK
UH-*UH,* SWEETHEART. I GOT *YOU!*
DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT IT, BRAT!
!!
HOW DID YOU--
YOU PUT LITTLE MISS GLASSES ON OUR TAIL, RIGHT?

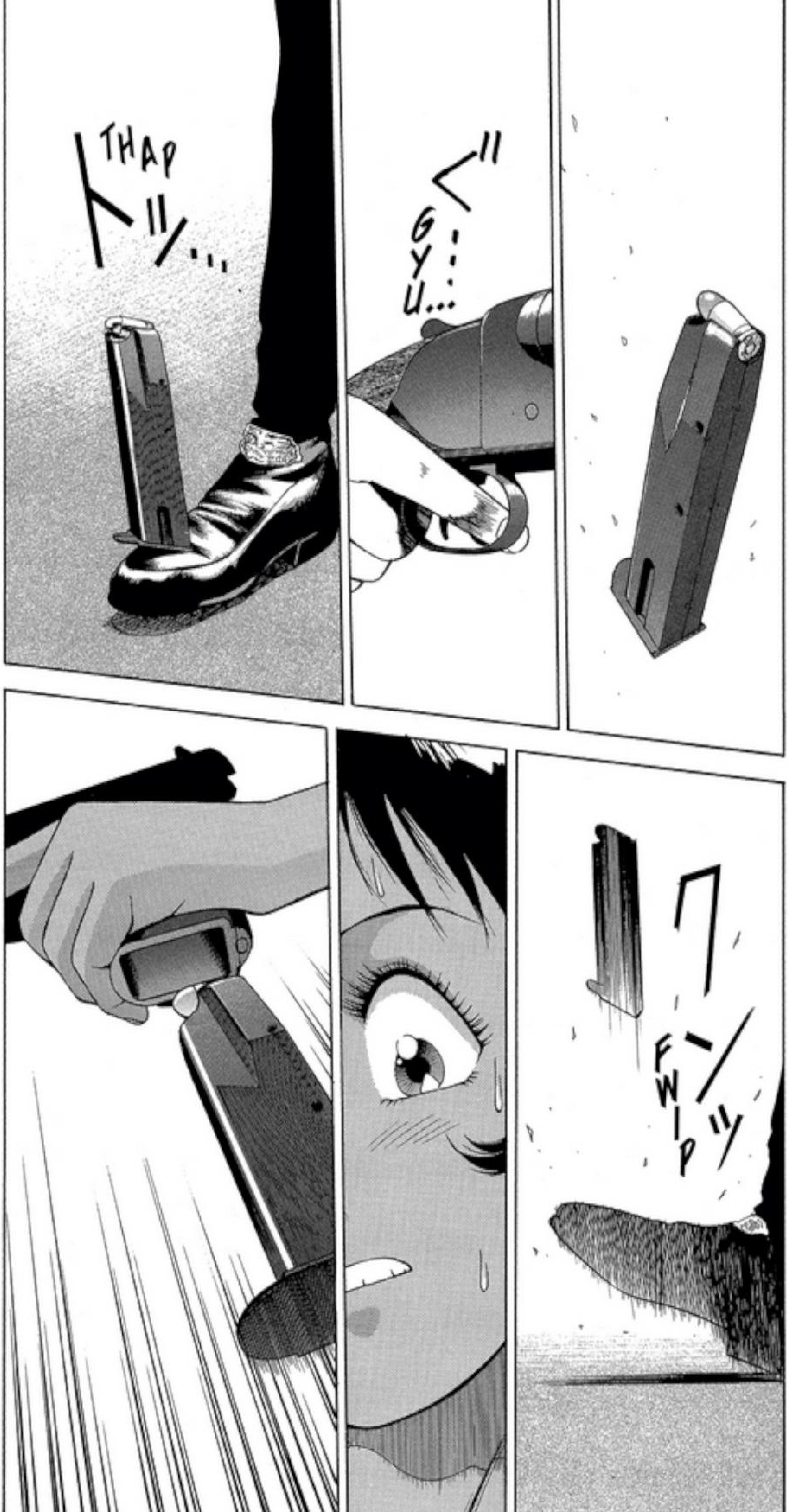

WE LEFT HER SOME HINTS, SEE... JUST IN CASE YOU CAME ALONG.
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET HERE SO FAST, BUT HEY...
...GIVES US TIME TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN, RIGHT? ALL *KINDS* OF FUN...!
DAMN... THEY HAD A CAMERA ON THE DOOR.
FOR STARTERS, WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR GUNS ON THE FLOOR?
NOW!
C'MON-- *YOU TOO!!*
くいっ…
SQUEEZE

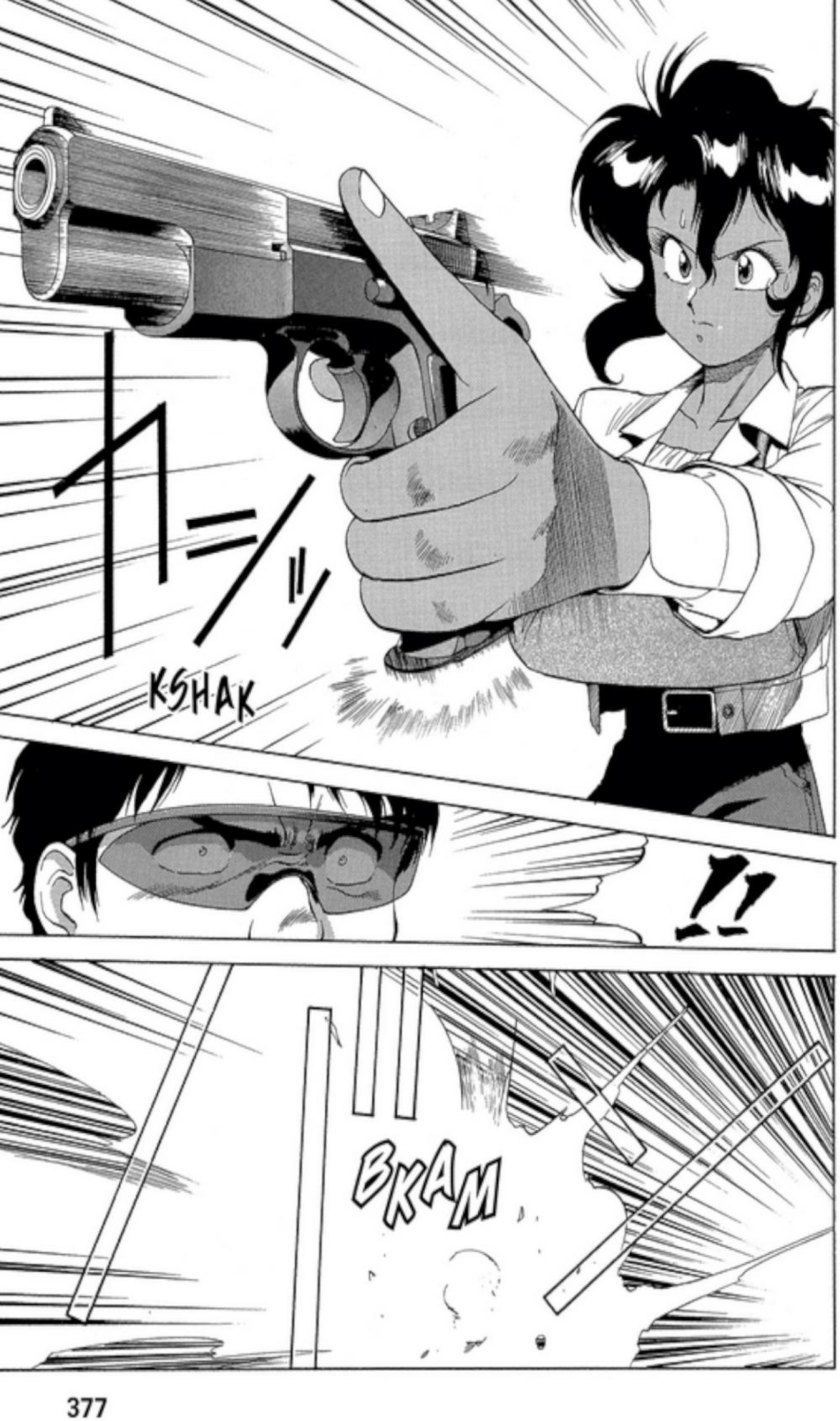

BKAM
BKAM
FAP
FAP
NNK!
BLAM
BKAM
BKAM
FWAK
ぱっ
OWW!

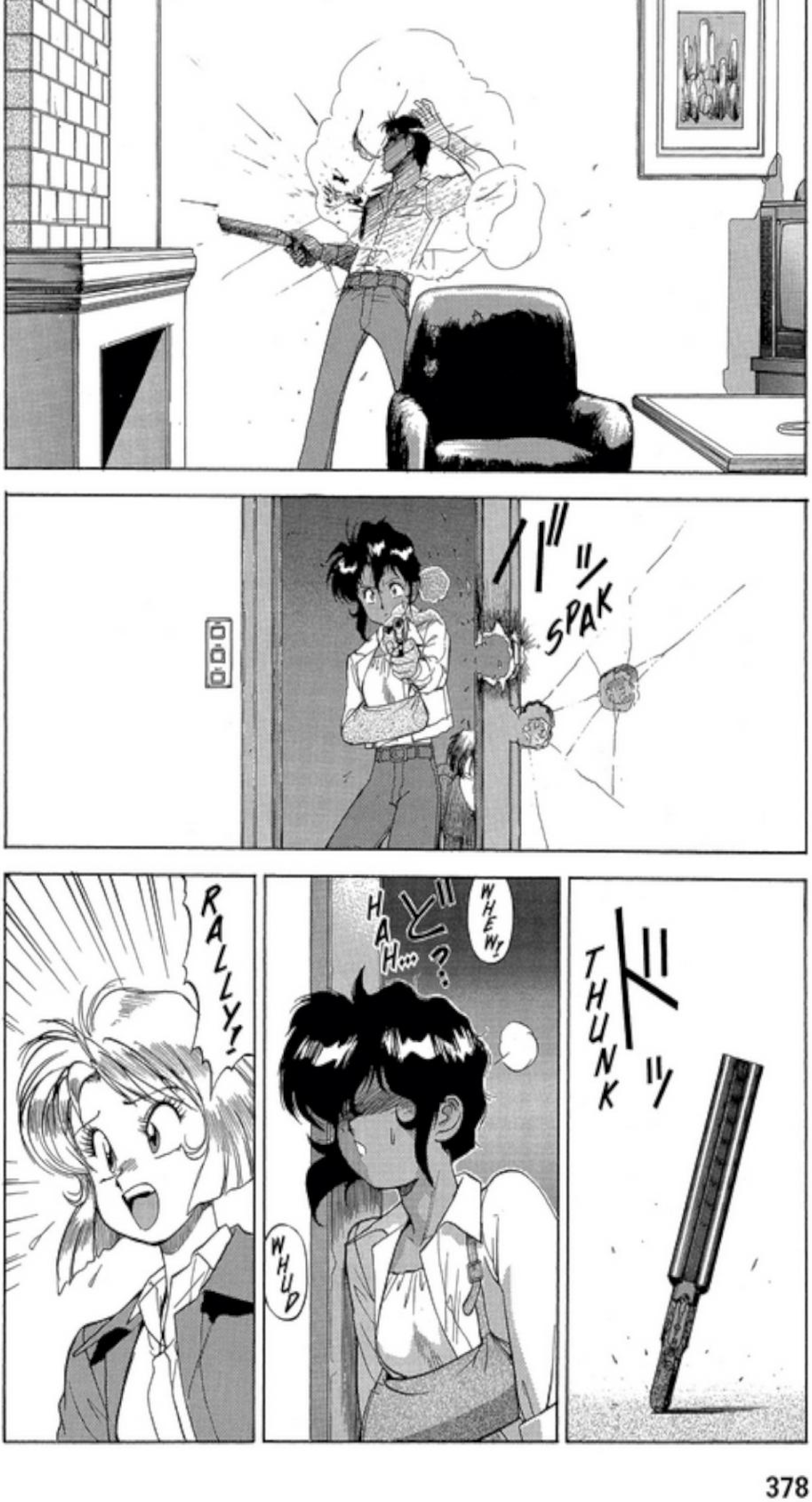

GOD-DAMN BITCH!!
BKROOM
BOTH BARRELS!
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

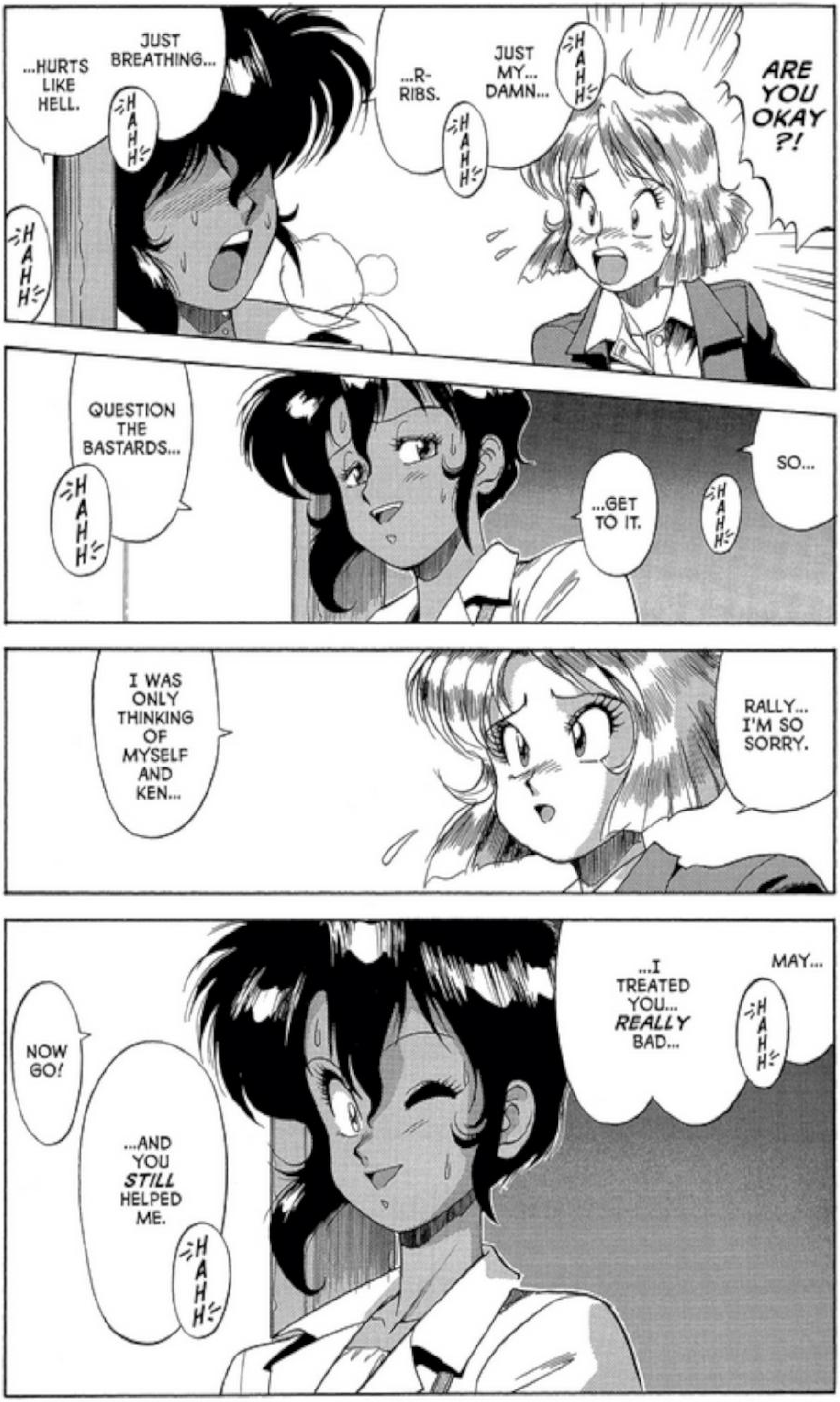

AARGH! I CAN'T HIT A THING!
MY DAMN RIBS!
KSHAK
OH SHIT!
IT HURTS SO MUCH I SQUEEZED TOO HARD!
CHIK

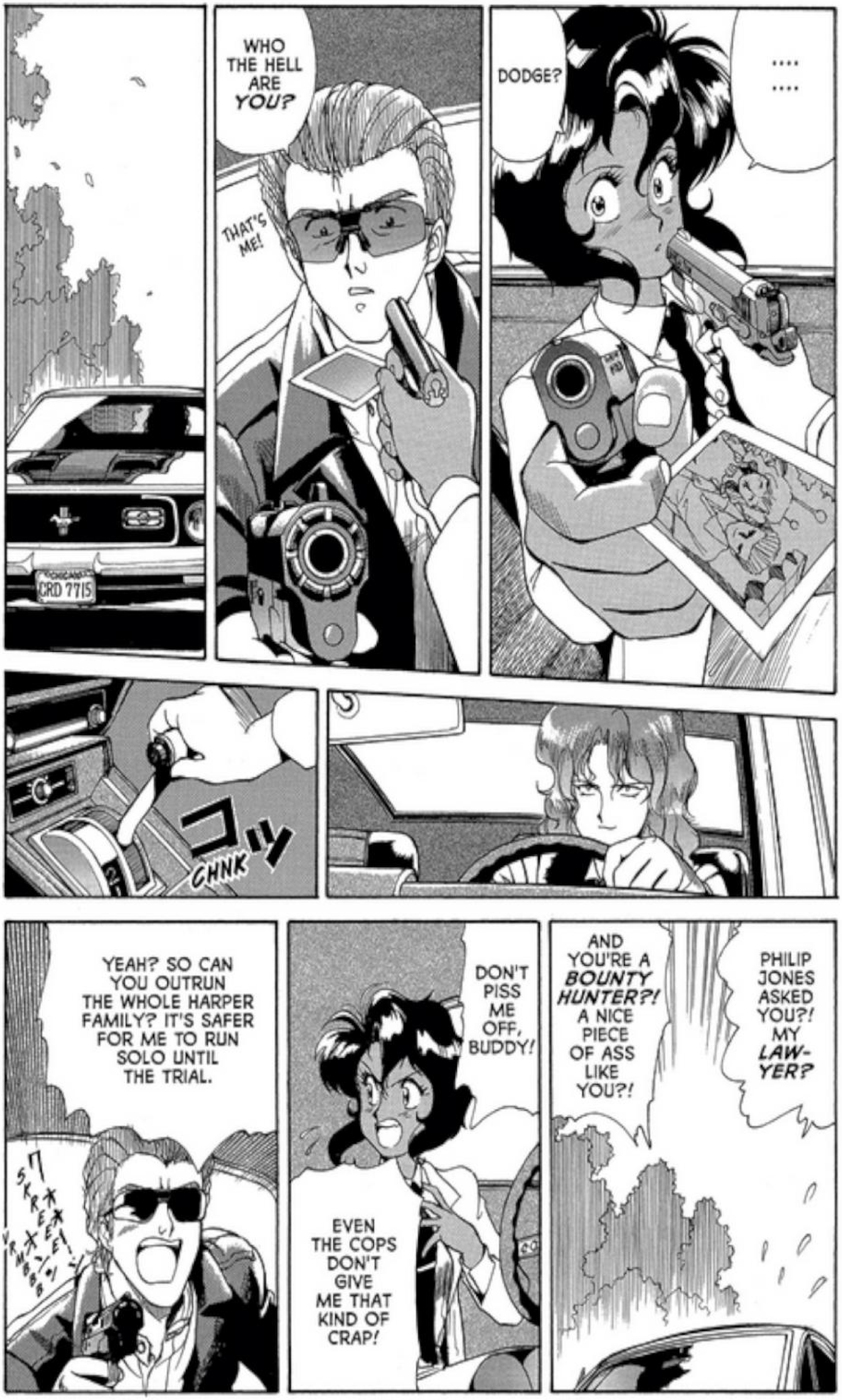

はッ
FWAP
カシッ
WCHAK
MMPH!
YOU LOSE, BABE.
AFTER I KILL YA, I THINK I'LL--
ぽろ
DROP...

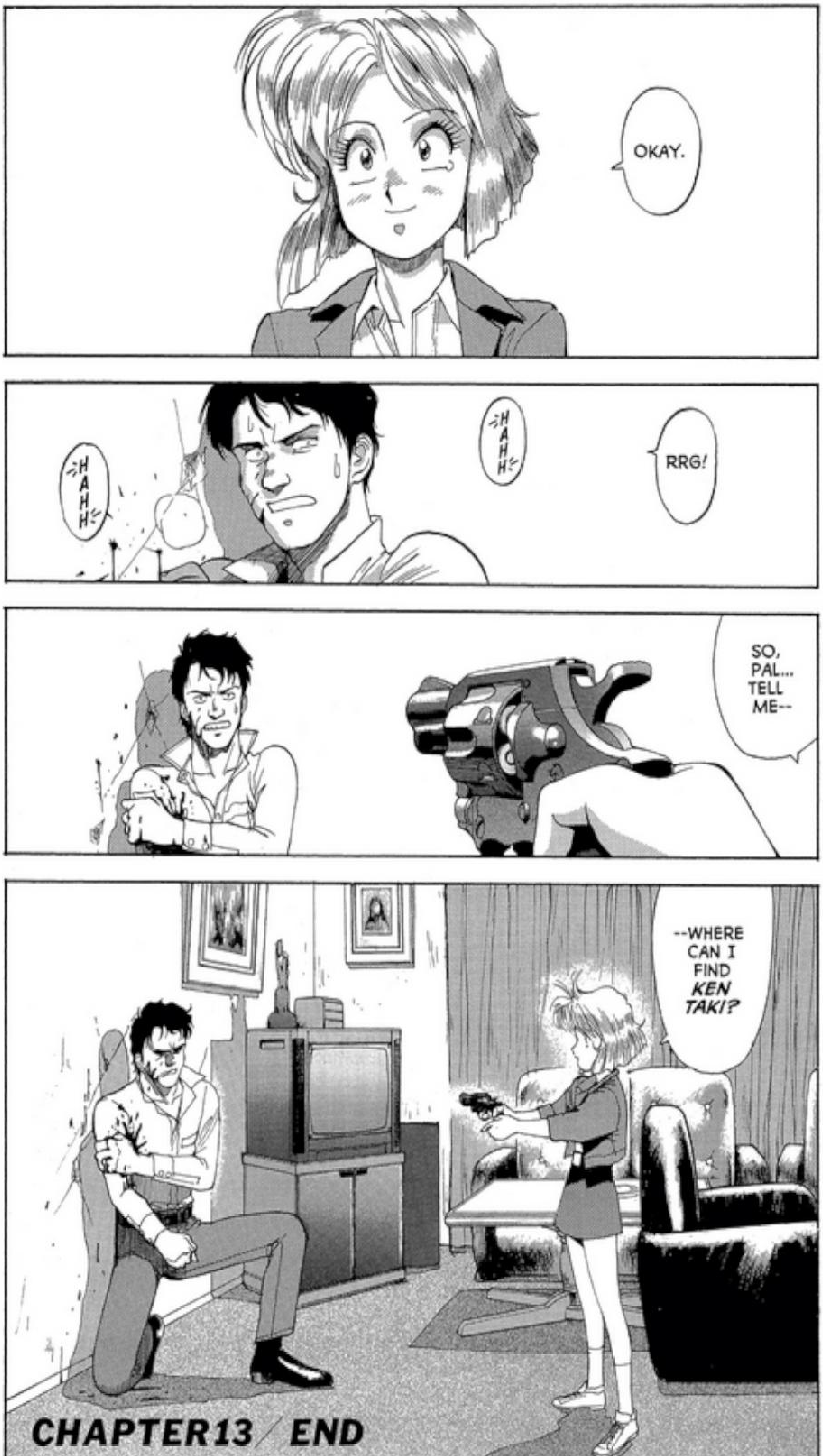

GYU...
ぐ…
THAP
トッ…
FWIP


カシッ
KSHAK
!!
BKAM

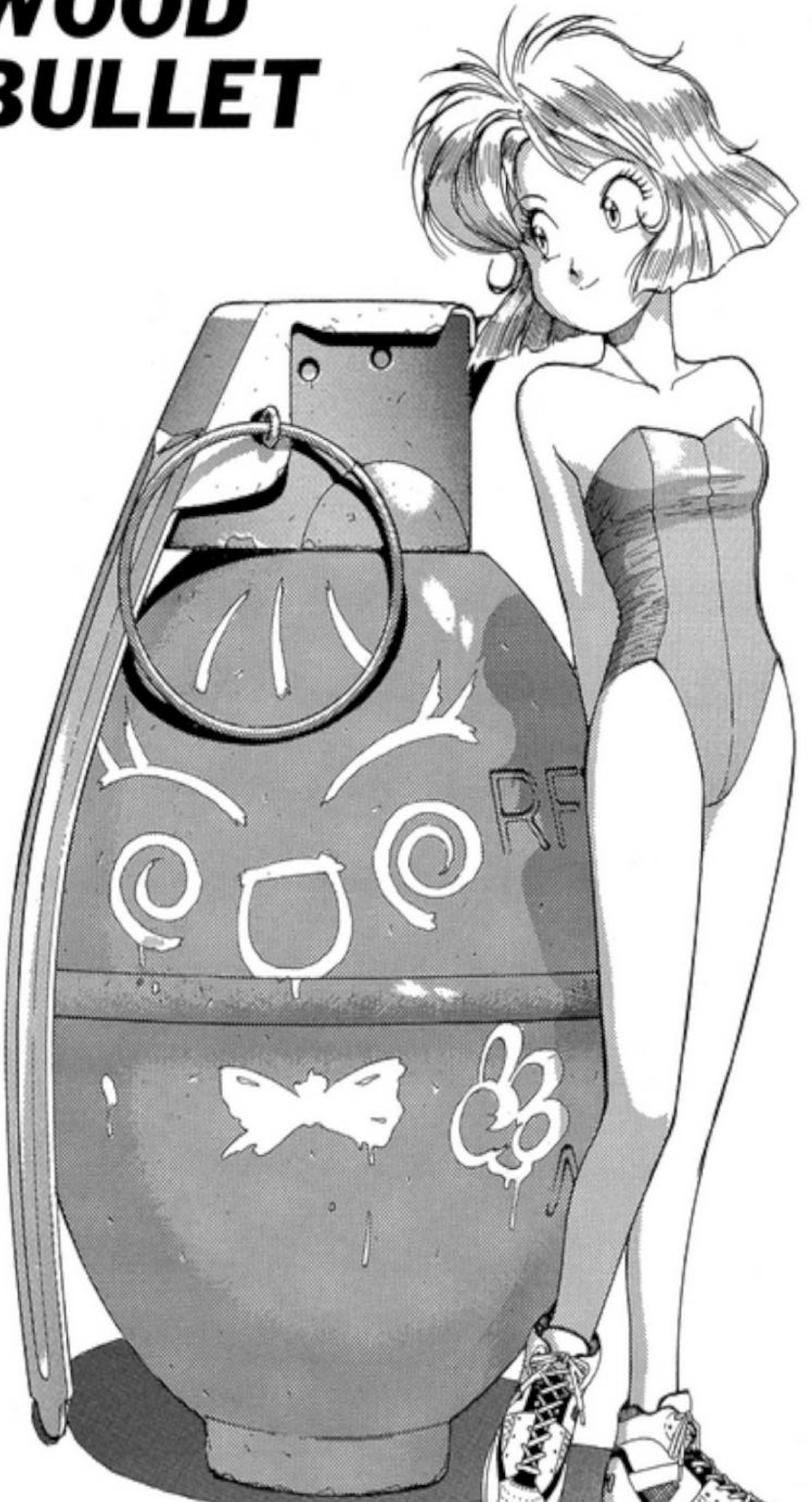

バッ
SPAK
ドッ
THUNK
WHEW!
HAH...
ど?..
WHUD
RALLY!

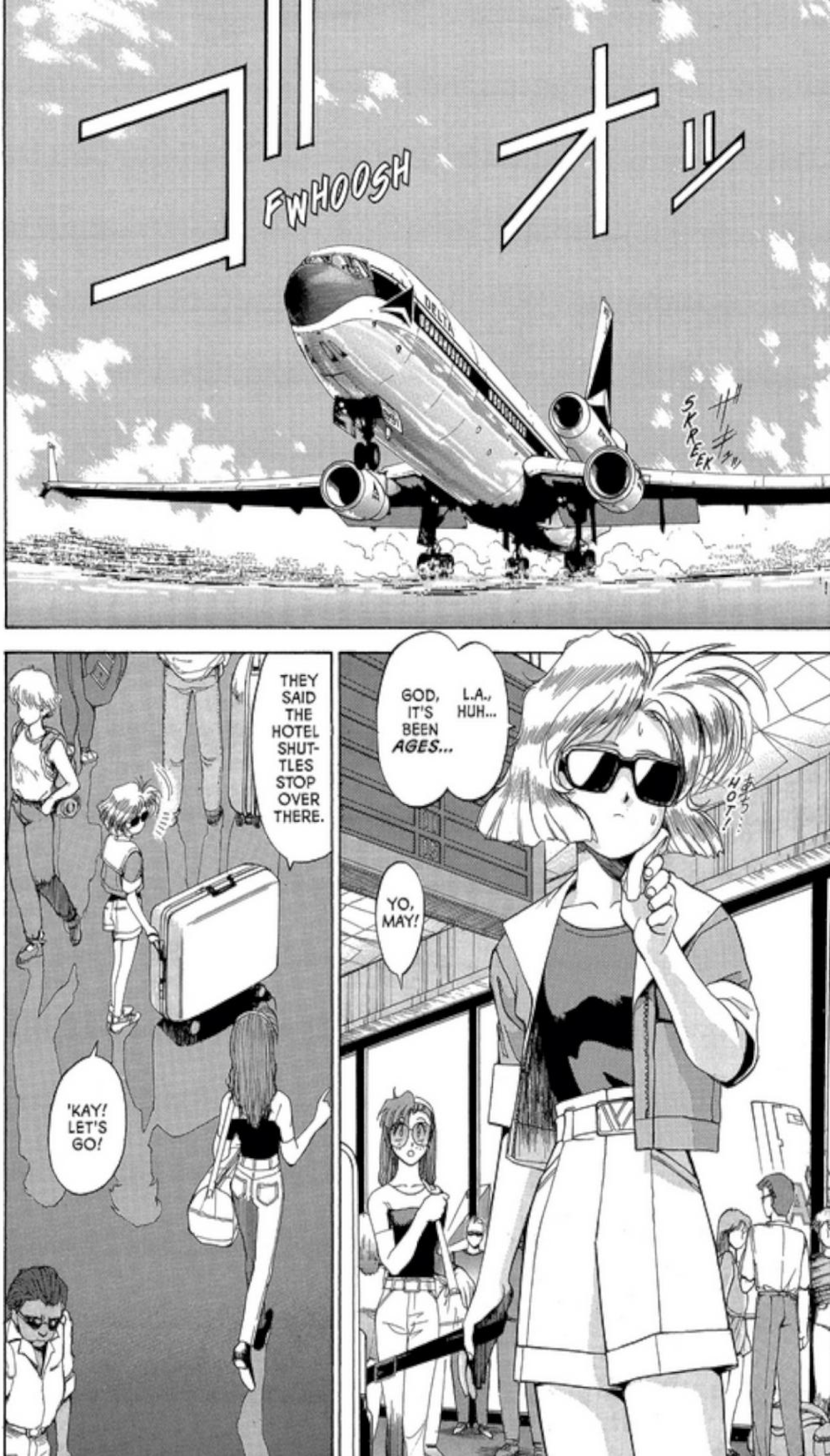

ARE YOU OKAY?!
HAHH
JUST MY... DAMN...
HAHH
...R-RIBS.
JUST BREATHING...
HAHH
...HURTS LIKE HELL.
HAHH
SO...
HAHH
...GET TO IT.
QUESTION THE BASTARDS...
HAHH
RALLY... I'M SO SORRY.
I WAS ONLY THINKING OF MYSELF AND KEN...
MAY...
HAHH
...I TREATED YOU... *REALLY* BAD...
...AND YOU *STILL* HELPED ME.
HAHH
NOW GO!

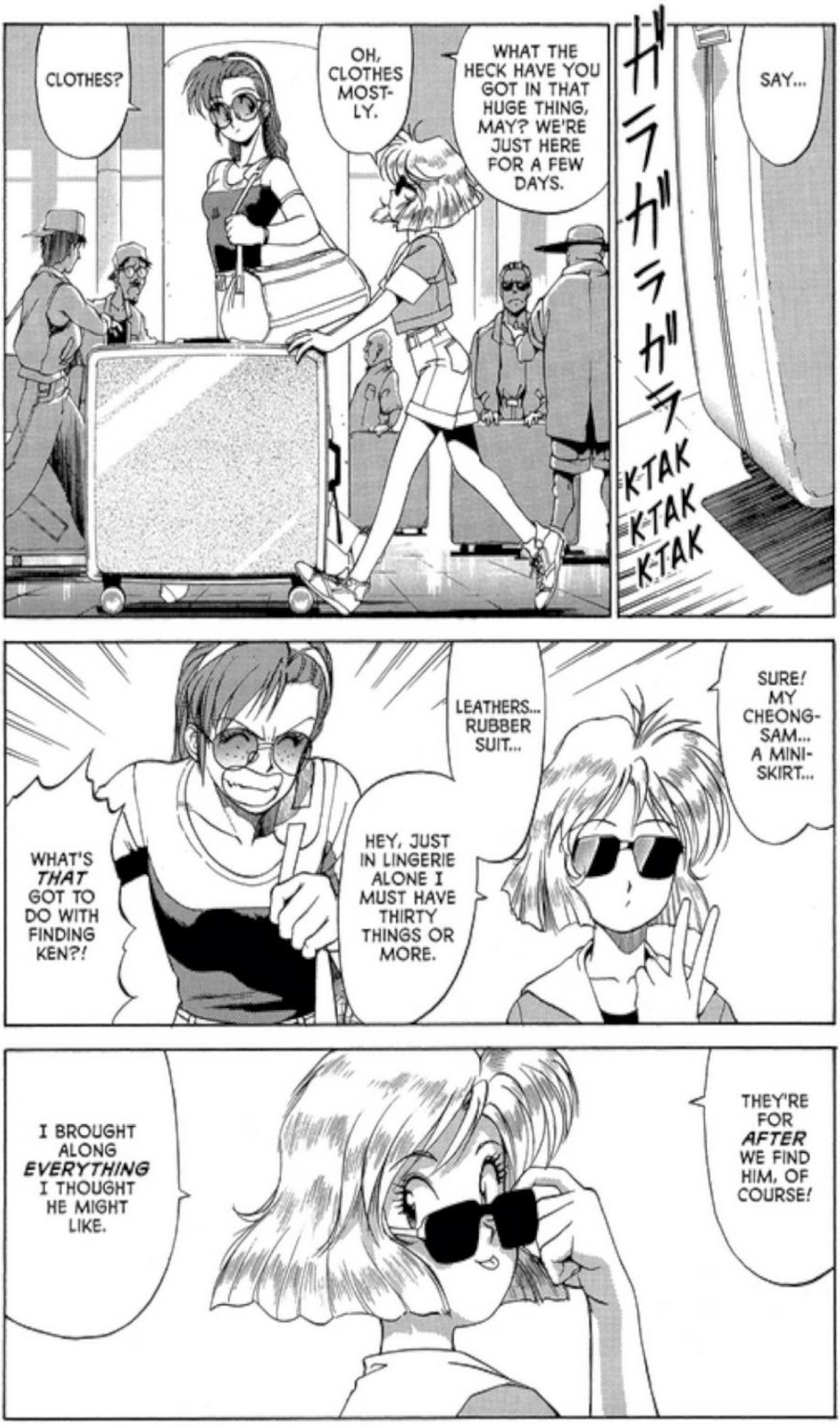

....
....
DODGE?
WHO THE HELL ARE *YOU?*
THAT'S ME!
CRD 7715
コッ
CHNK
PHILIP JONES ASKED YOU?! MY *LAWYER?*
AND YOU'RE A *BOUNTY HUNTER?!* A NICE PIECE OF ASS LIKE YOU?!
DON'T PISS ME OFF, BUDDY!
EVEN THE COPS DON'T GIVE ME THAT KIND OF CRAP!
YEAH? SO CAN YOU OUTRUN THE WHOLE HARPER FAMILY? IT'S SAFER FOR ME TO RUN SOLO UNTIL THE TRIAL.
SKREEEE!
VRMBBB

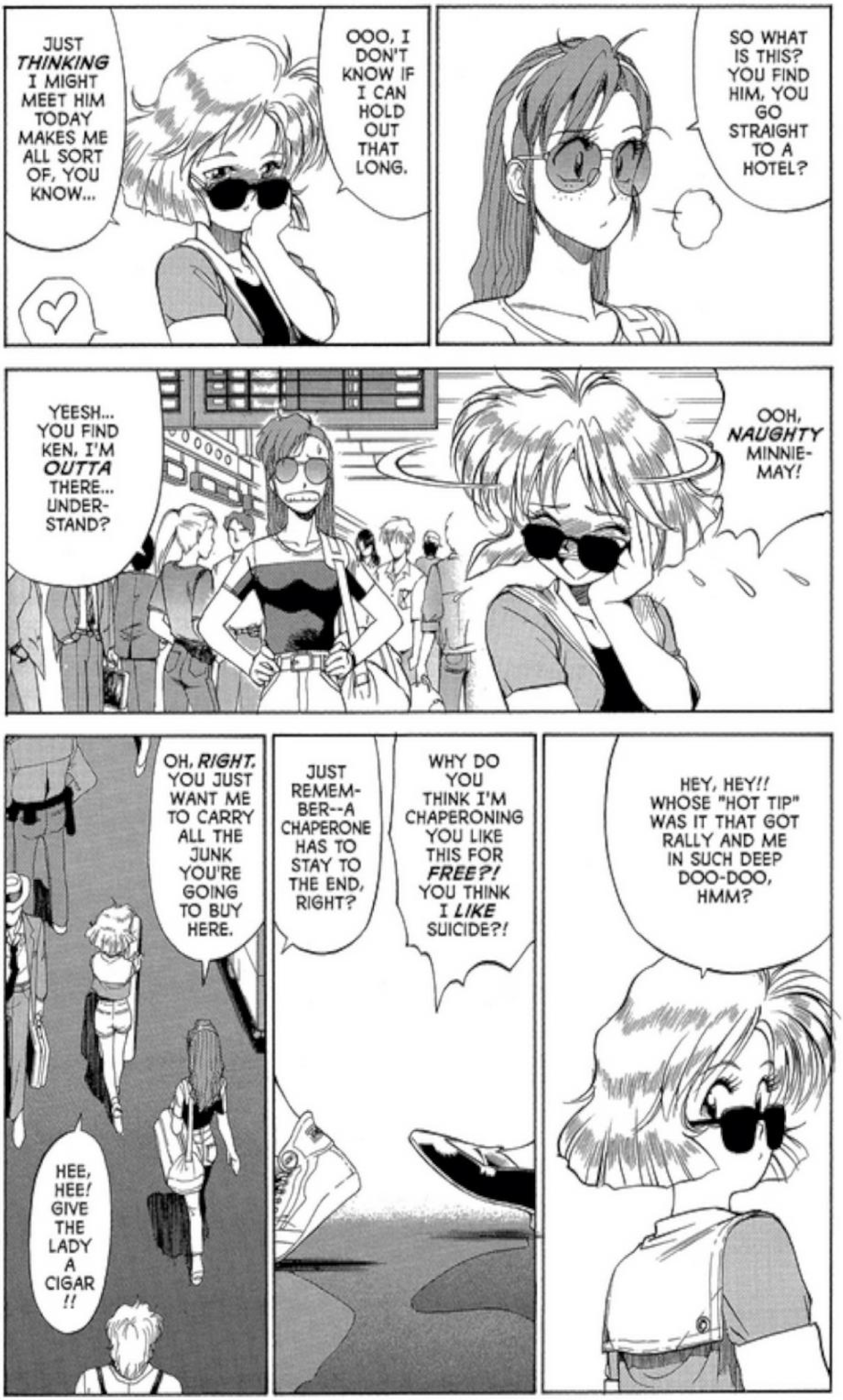

OKAY.
RRG!
HAHH
HAHH
SO, PAL... TELL ME--
--WHERE CAN I FIND *KEN TAKI?*
CHAPTER 13 / END

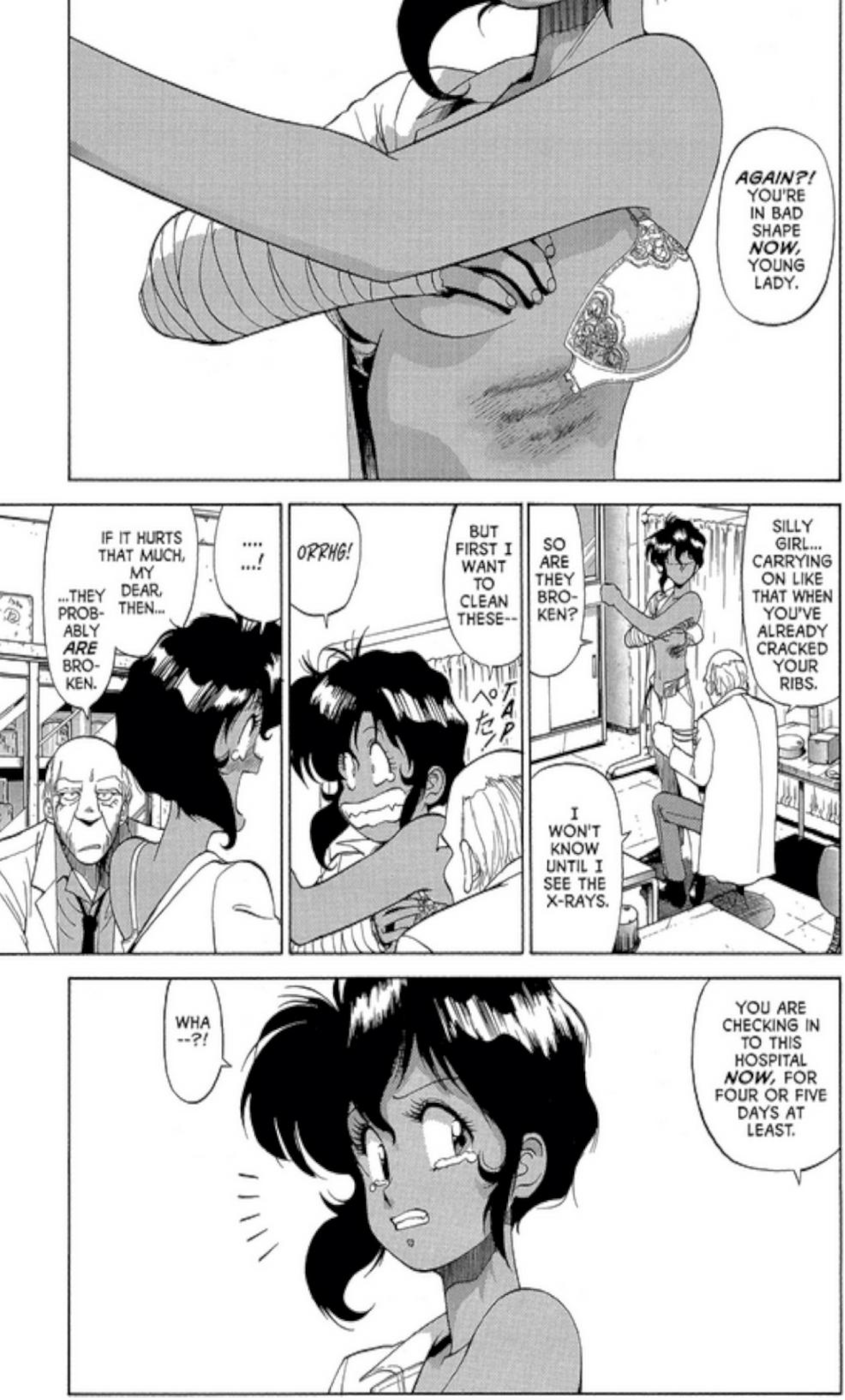
CHAPTER 14
WOOD BULLET

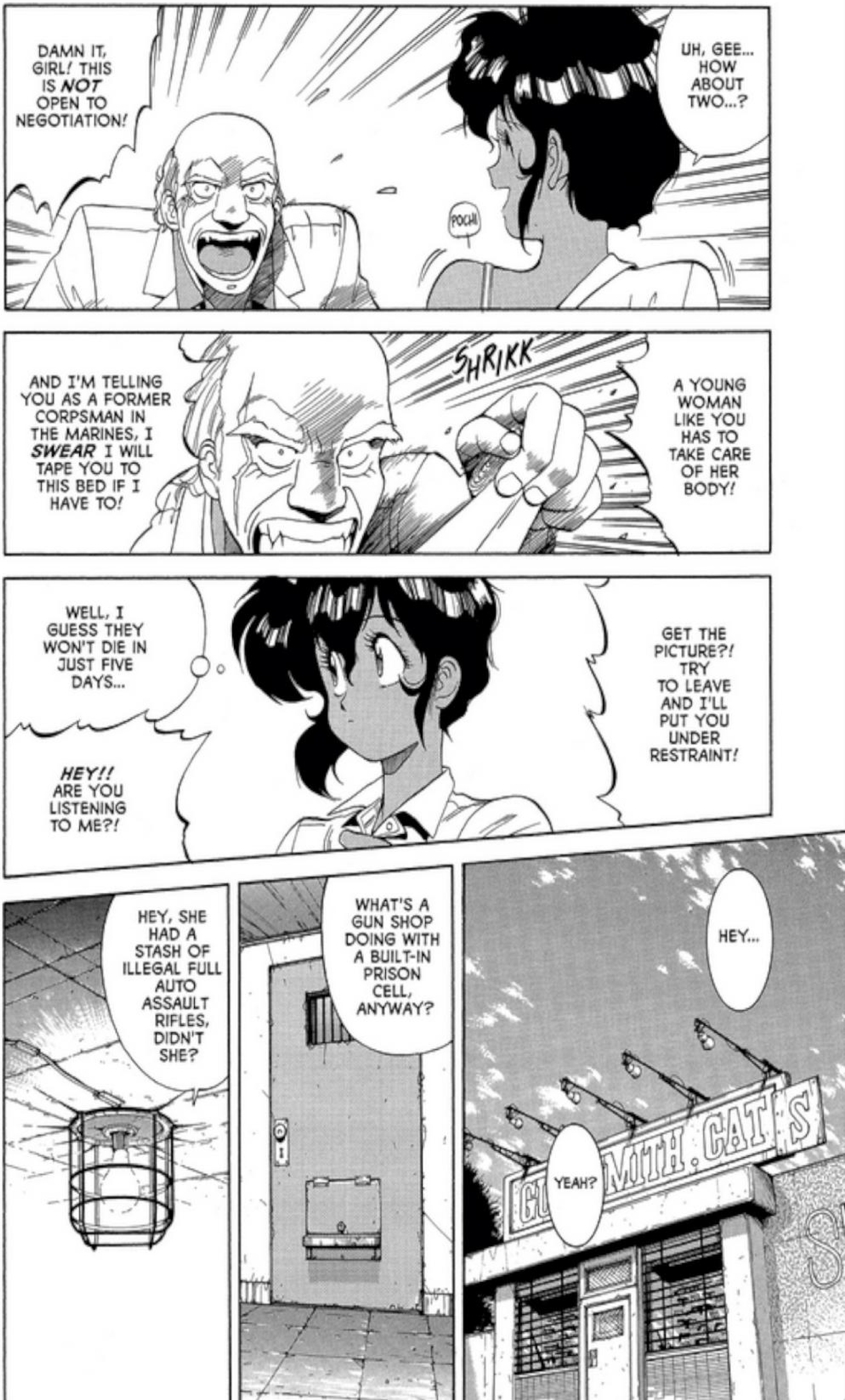


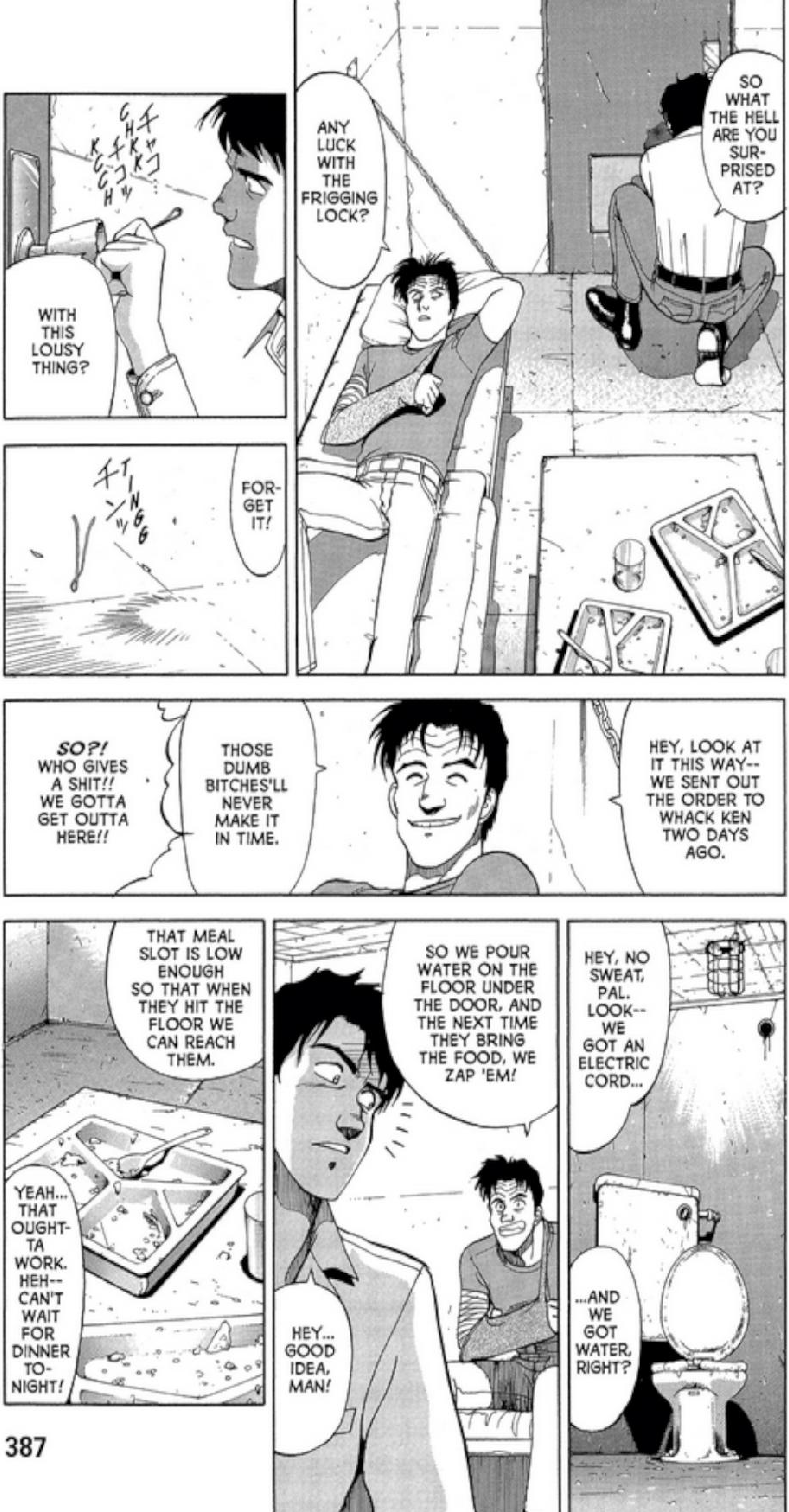

ゴオッ
FWHOOSH
ザギャッ
SKREEK
L.A., HUH...
GOD, IT'S BEEN *AGES*...
あち…
HOT!...
YO, MAY!
THEY SAID THE HOTEL SHUTTLES STOP OVER THERE.
'KAY! LET'S GO!

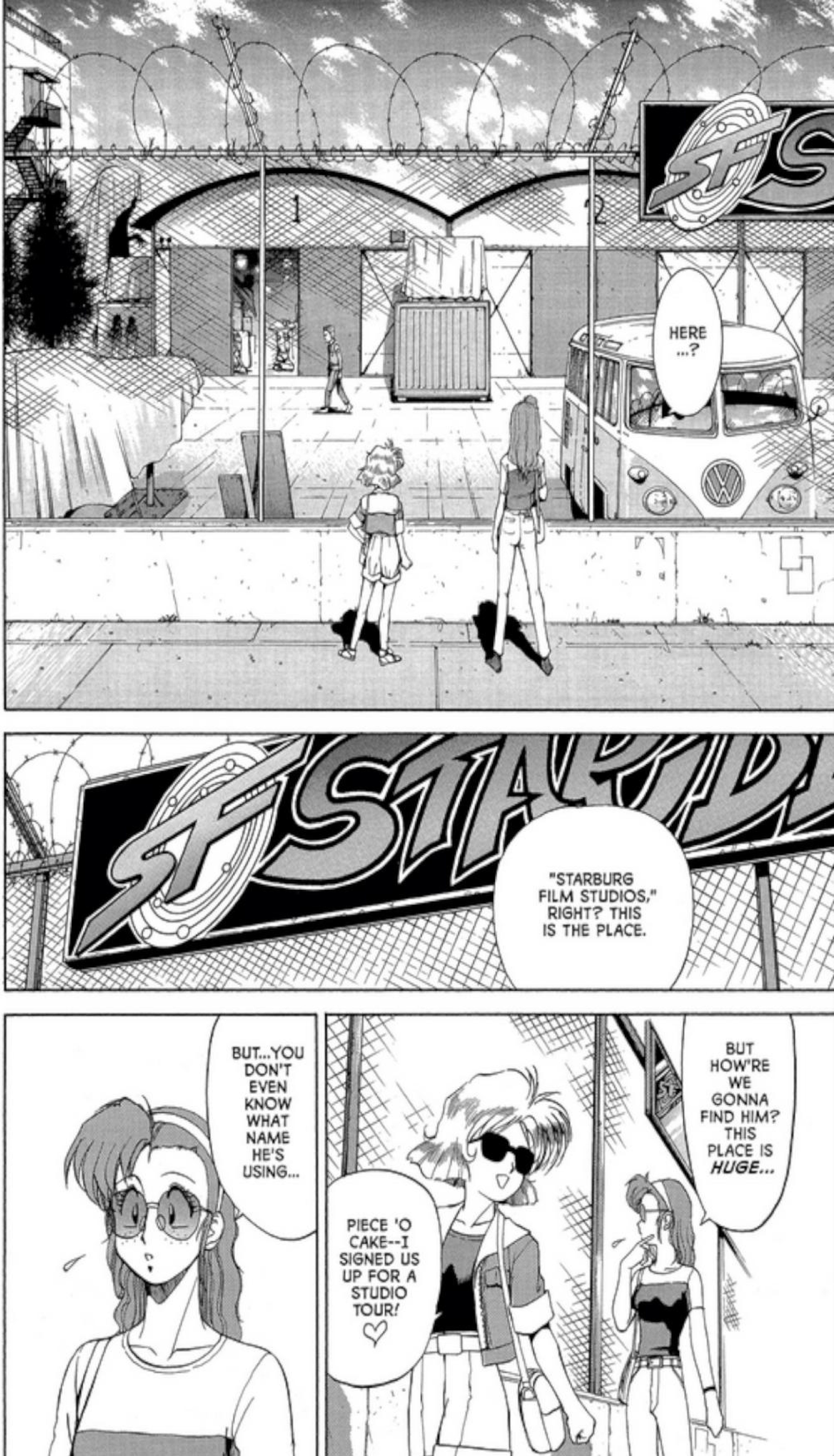

SAY...
ガラガラガラ
K-TAK K-TAK K-TAK
WHAT THE HECK HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT HUGE THING, MAY? WE'RE JUST HERE FOR A FEW DAYS.
OH, CLOTHES MOSTLY.
CLOTHES?
SURE! MY CHEONGSAM... A MINISKIRT...
LEATHERS... RUBBER SUIT...
HEY, JUST IN LINGERIE ALONE I MUST HAVE THIRTY THINGS OR MORE.
WHAT'S *THAT* GOT TO DO WITH FINDING KEN?!
THEY'RE FOR *AFTER* WE FIND HIM, OF COURSE!
I BROUGHT ALONG *EVERYTHING* I THOUGHT HE MIGHT LIKE.

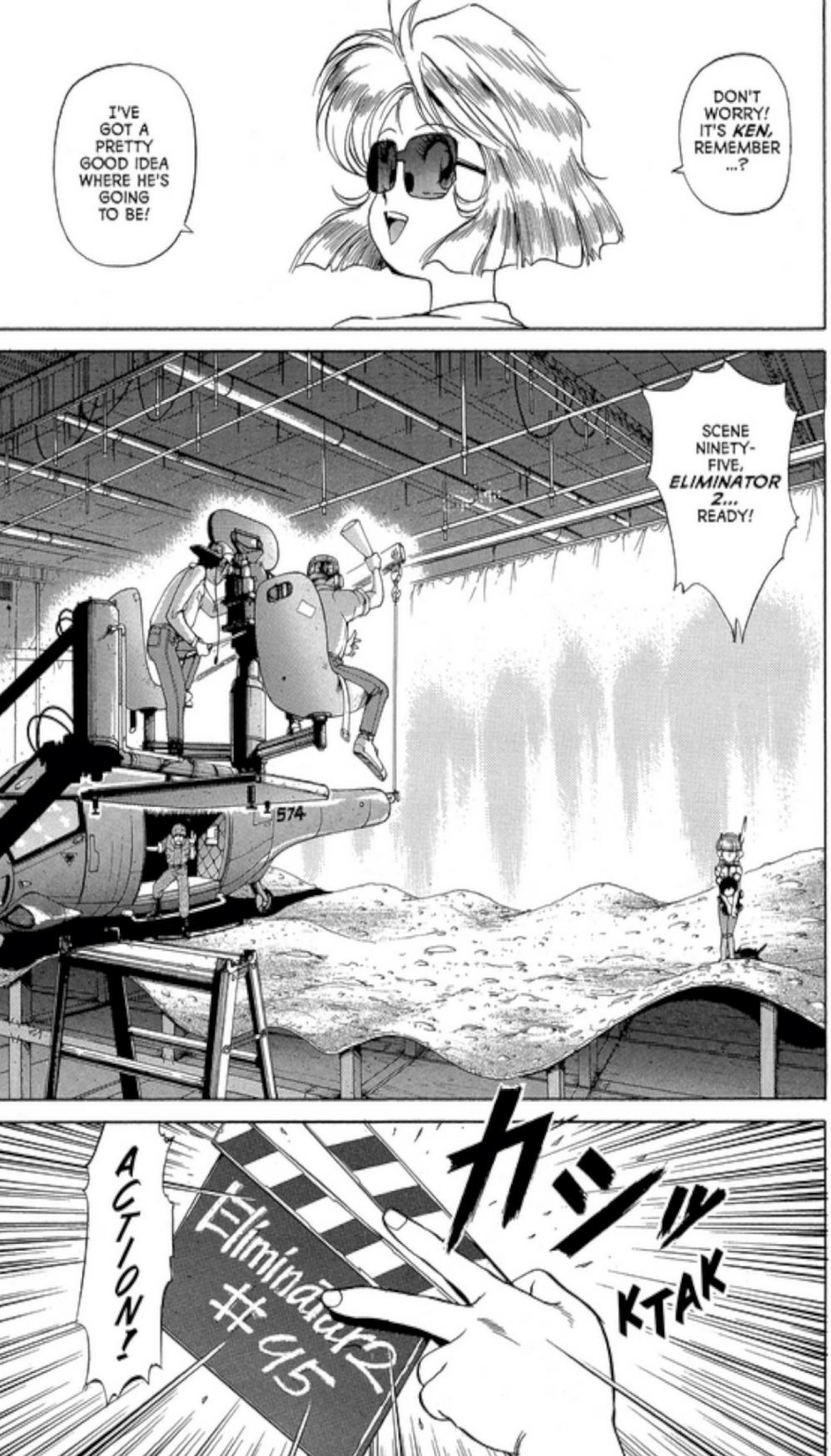

JUST *THINKING* I MIGHT MEET HIM TODAY MAKES ME ALL SORT OF, YOU KNOW...
♡
OOO, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD OUT THAT LONG.
SO WHAT IS THIS? YOU FIND HIM, YOU GO STRAIGHT TO A HOTEL?
YEESH... YOU FIND KEN, I'M *OUTTA* THERE... UNDERSTAND?
OOH, *NAUGHTY* MINNIE-MAY!
OH, *RIGHT.* YOU JUST WANT ME TO CARRY ALL THE JUNK YOU'RE GOING TO BUY HERE.
HEE, HEE*!* GIVE THE LADY A CIGAR *!!*
JUST REMEMBER--A CHAPERONE HAS TO STAY TO THE END, RIGHT?
WHY DO YOU THINK I'M CHAPERONING YOU LIKE THIS FOR *FREE?!* YOU THINK I *LIKE* SUICIDE?!
HEY, HEY*!!* WHOSE "HOT TIP" WAS IT THAT GOT RALLY AND ME IN SUCH DEEP DOO-DOO, HMM?

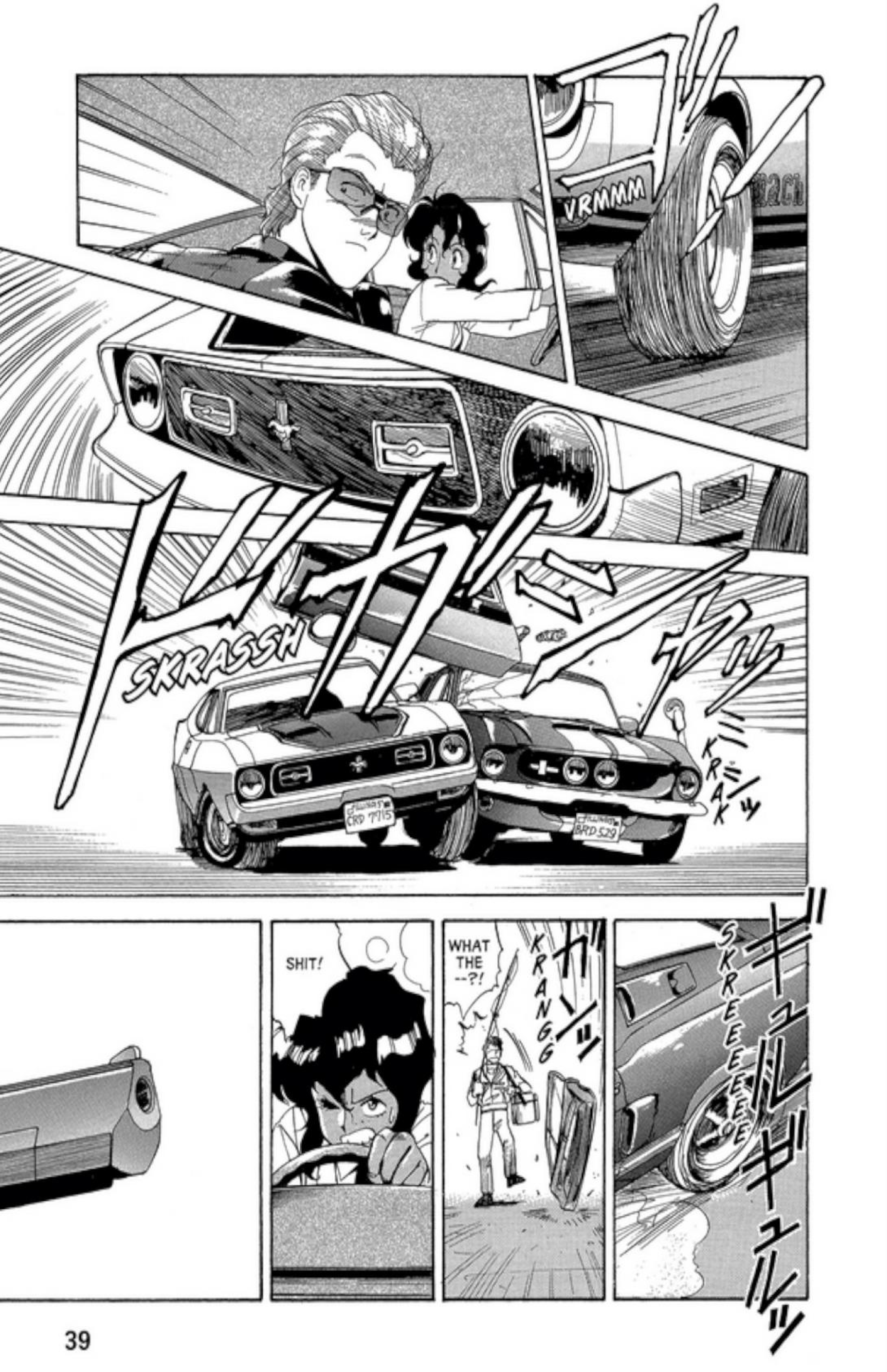

AGAIN?! YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE *NOW,* YOUNG LADY.
SILLY GIRL... CARRYING ON LIKE THAT WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY CRACKED YOUR RIBS.
SO ARE THEY BROKEN?
I WON'T KNOW UNTIL I SEE THE X-RAYS.
BUT FIRST I WANT TO CLEAN THESE--
ぺた TAP
ORRHG!
....!
IF IT HURTS THAT MUCH, MY DEAR, THEN...
...THEY PROBABLY *ARE* BROKEN.
YOU ARE CHECKING IN TO THIS HOSPITAL *NOW,* FOR FOUR OR FIVE DAYS AT LEAST.
WHA--?!

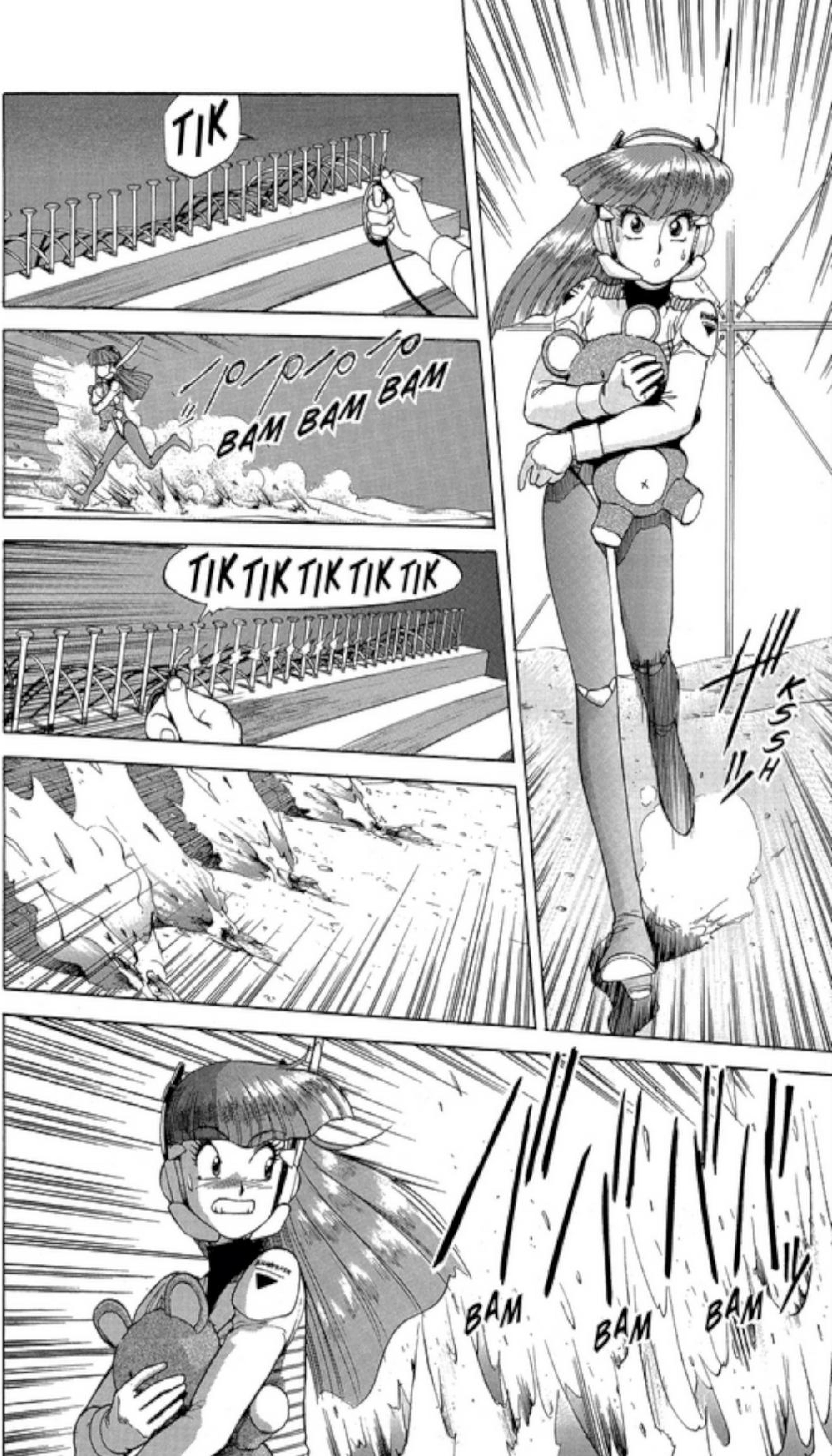

DAMN IT, GIRL! THIS IS *NOT* OPEN TO NEGOTIATION!
POCHI
UH, GEE... HOW ABOUT TWO...?
AND I'M TELLING YOU AS A FORMER CORPSMAN IN THE MARINES, I *SWEAR* I WILL TAPE YOU TO THIS BED IF I HAVE TO!
SHRIKK
A YOUNG WOMAN LIKE YOU HAS TO TAKE CARE OF HER BODY!
WELL, I GUESS THEY WON'T DIE IN JUST FIVE DAYS...
GET THE PICTURE?! TRY TO LEAVE AND I'LL PUT YOU UNDER RESTRAINT!
HEY!! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!
HEY...
YEAH?
GU MITH CATS
WHAT'S A GUN SHOP DOING WITH A BUILT-IN PRISON CELL, ANYWAY?
HEY, SHE HAD A STASH OF ILLEGAL FULL AUTO ASSAULT RIFLES, DIDN'T SHE?

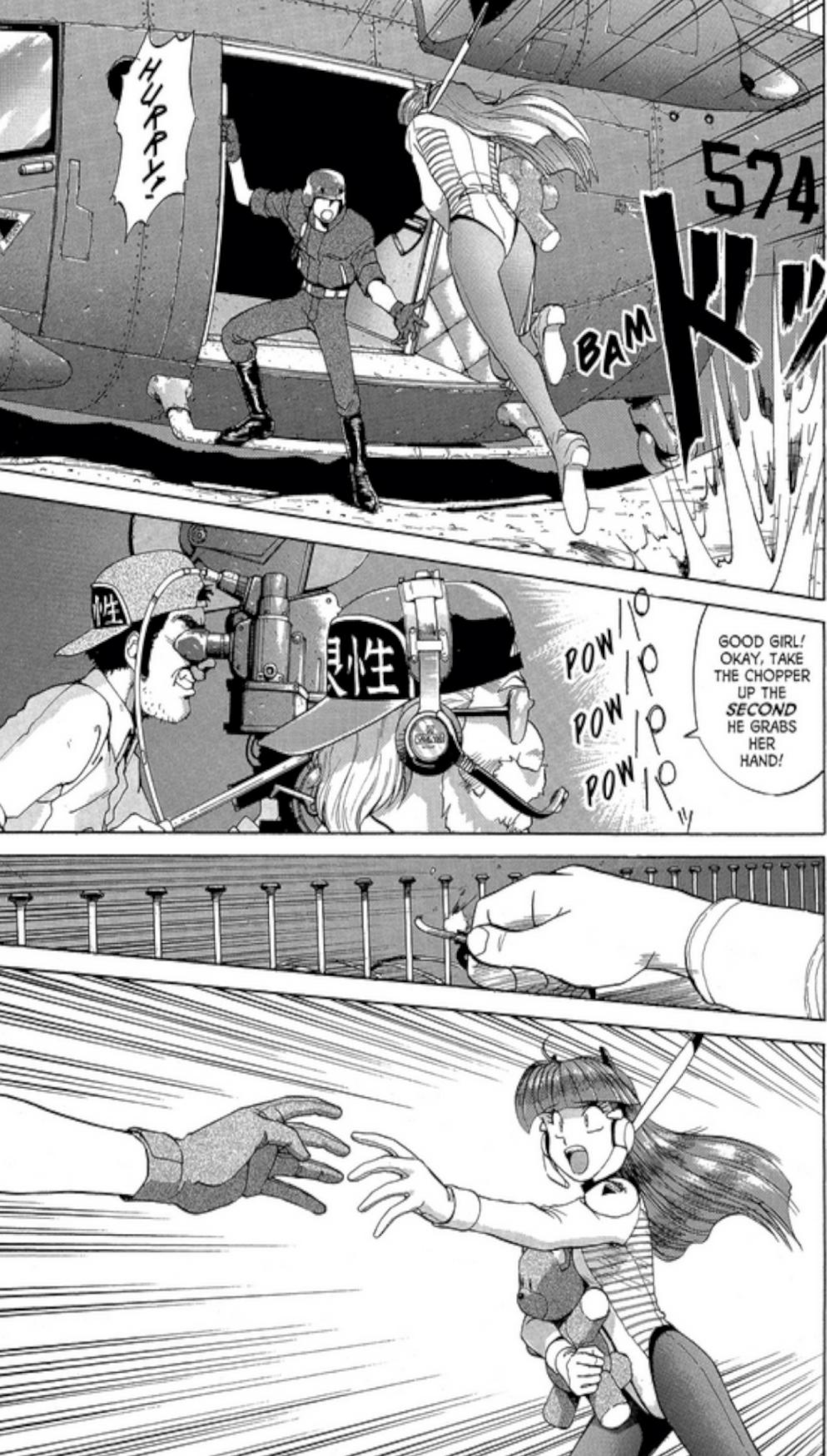

ANY LUCK WITH THE FRIGGING LOCK?
CHK CHK
WITH THIS LOUSY THING?
TINGG
FORGET IT!
SO WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SURPRISED AT?
HEY, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY-- WE SENT OUT THE ORDER TO WHACK KEN TWO DAYS AGO.
THOSE DUMB BITCHES'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME.
SO?! WHO GIVES A SHIT!! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!!
HEY, NO SWEAT, PAL. LOOK-- WE GOT AN ELECTRIC CORD...
...AND WE GOT WATER, RIGHT?
SO WE POUR WATER ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE DOOR, AND THE NEXT TIME THEY BRING THE FOOD, WE ZAP 'EM!
HEY... GOOD IDEA, MAN!
THAT MEAL SLOT IS LOW ENOUGH SO THAT WHEN THEY HIT THE FLOOR WE CAN REACH THEM.
YEAH... THAT OUGHTTA WORK. HEH-- CAN'T WAIT FOR DINNER TONIGHT!

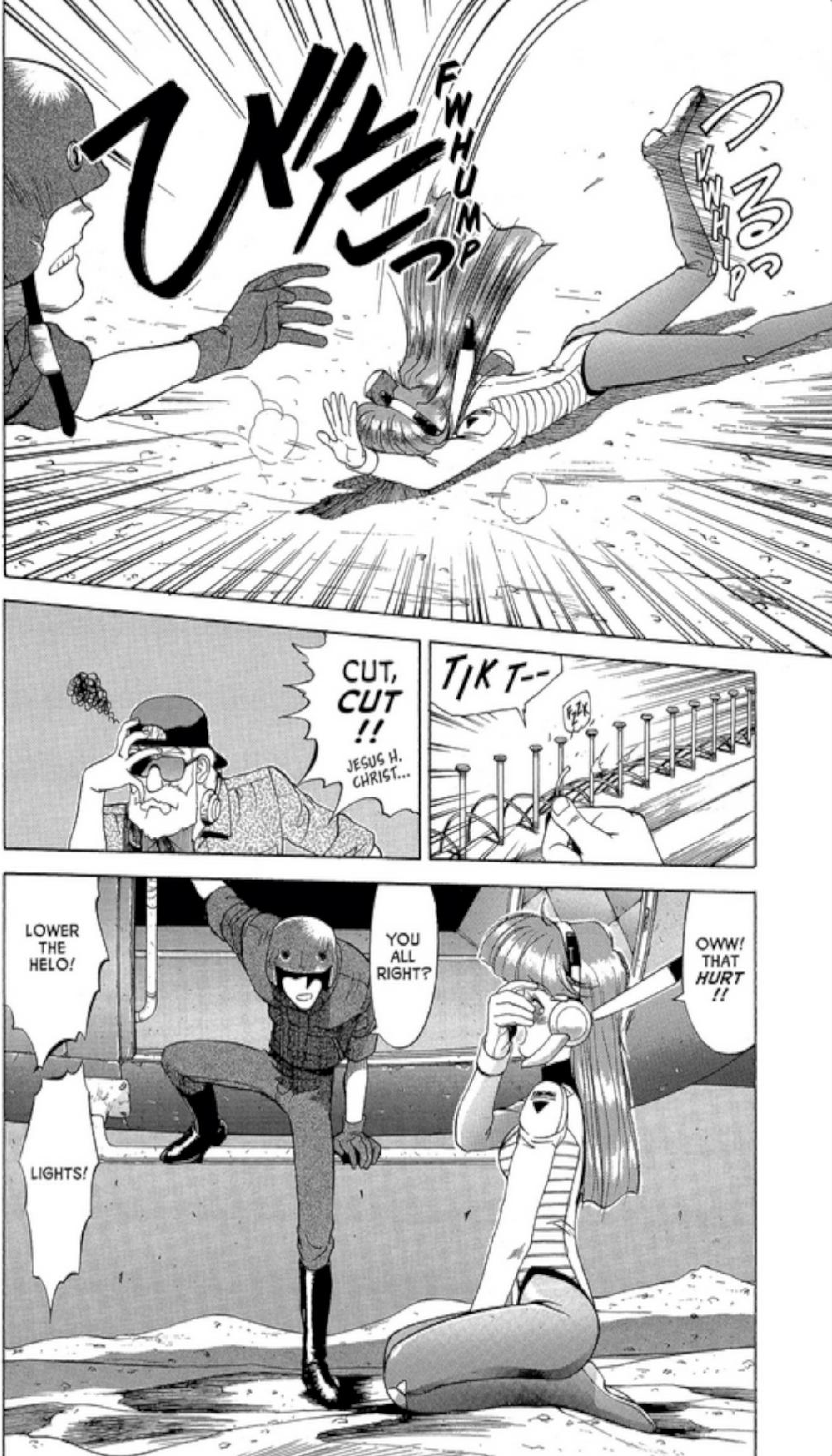

HERE...?
SF
"STARBURG FILM STUDIOS," RIGHT? THIS IS THE PLACE.
BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA FIND HIM? THIS PLACE IS *HUGE...*
PIECE 'O CAKE--I SIGNED US UP FOR A STUDIO TOUR! ♡
BUT...YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT NAME HE'S USING...

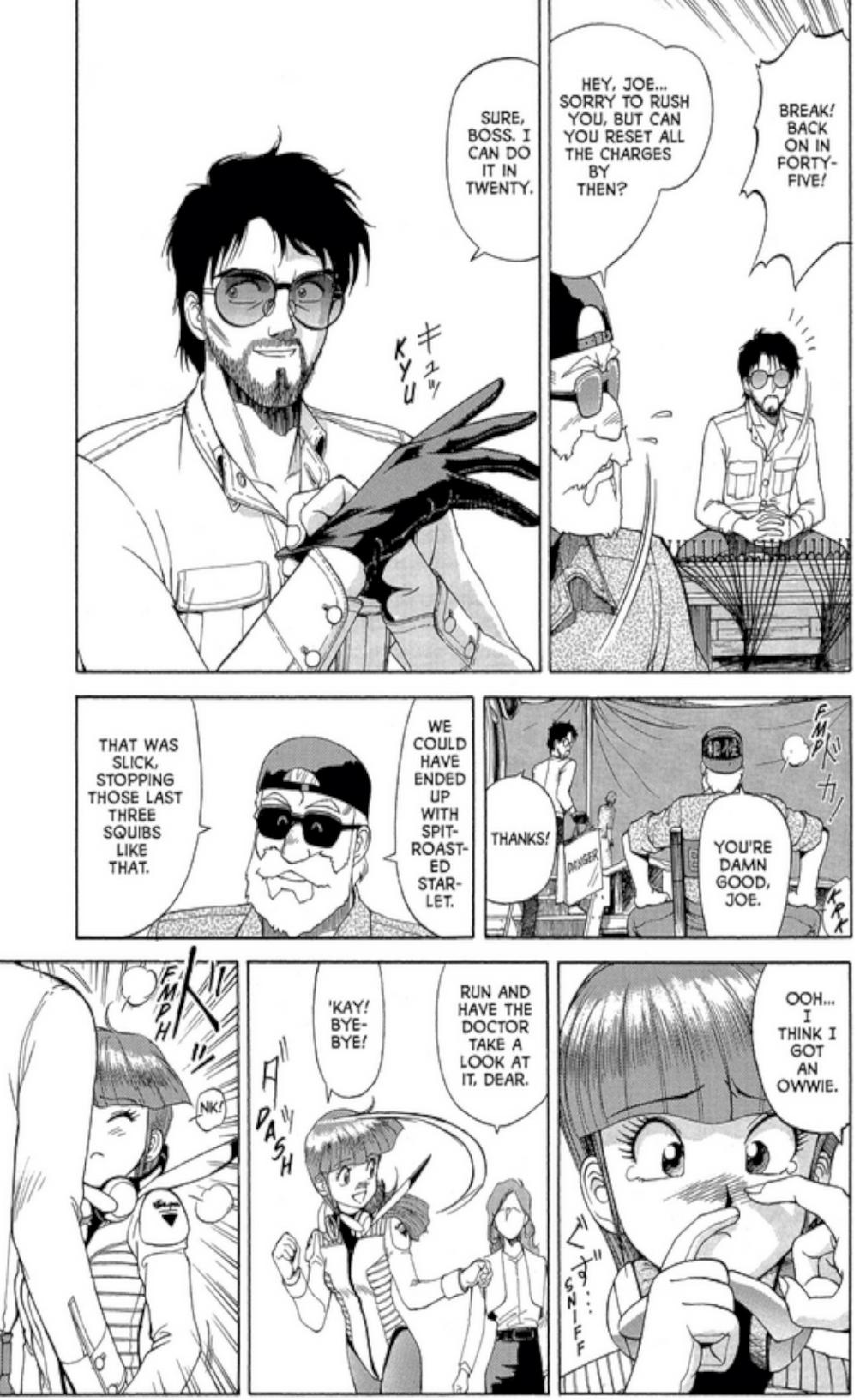

DON'T WORRY! IT'S *KEN,* REMEMBER ...?
I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE!
SCENE NINETY-FIVE, *ELIMINATOR 2...* READY!
574
カツッ
KTAK
ACTION!
Eliminator2
#95

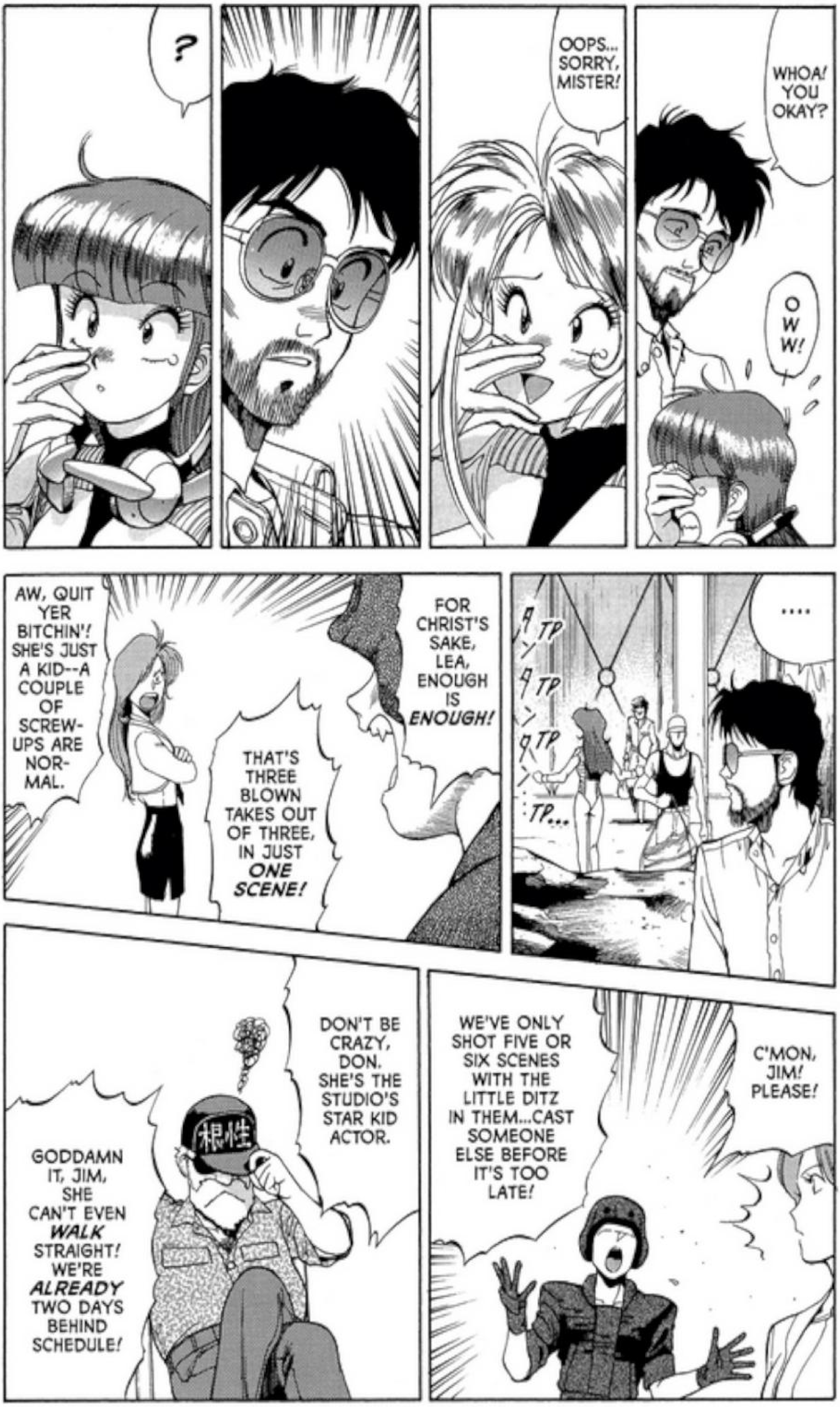

VRMMM
SKRASSH
KRAK
ILLINOIS CRD 7715
ILLINOIS BRD 529
SKREEEEEEE
KRANGG
WHAT THE --?!
SHIT!

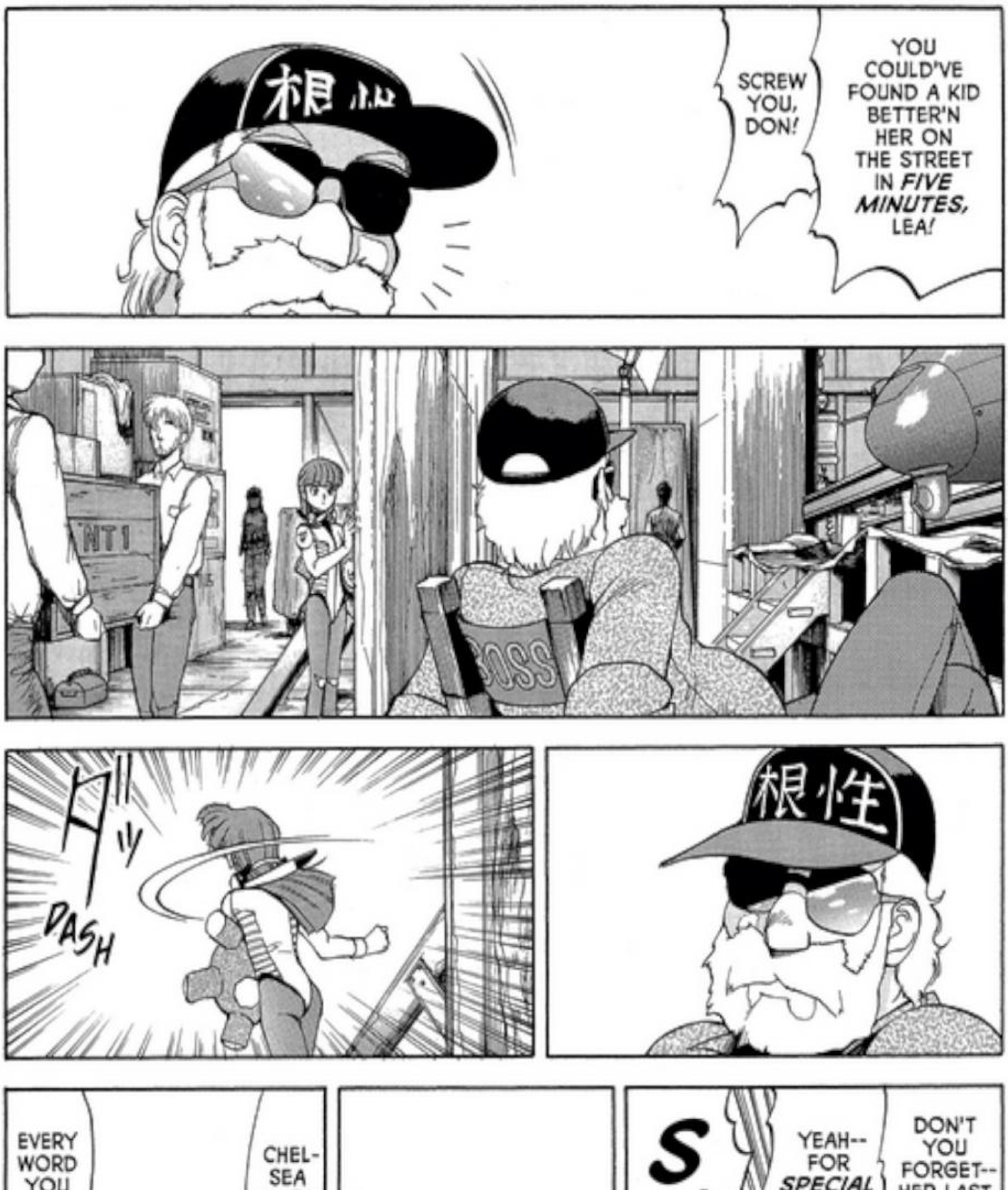

KSSH
TIK
BAM BAM BAM
TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK
BAM
BAM
BAM

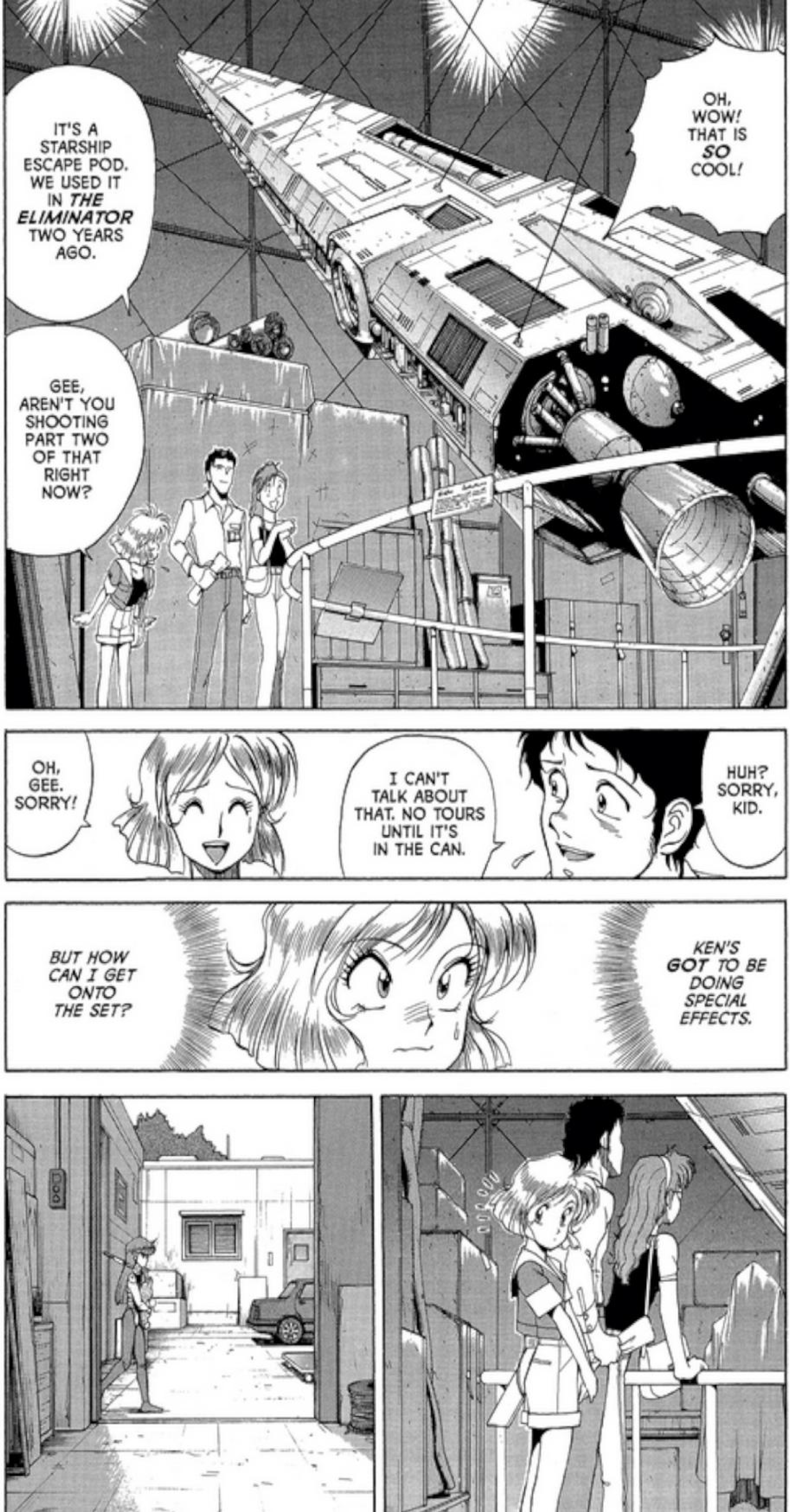

HURRY!
574
BAM
ドッ
GOOD GIRL! OKAY, TAKE THE CHOPPER UP THE *SECOND* HE GRABS HER HAND!
POW パ
POW パ
POW パ
根性
性

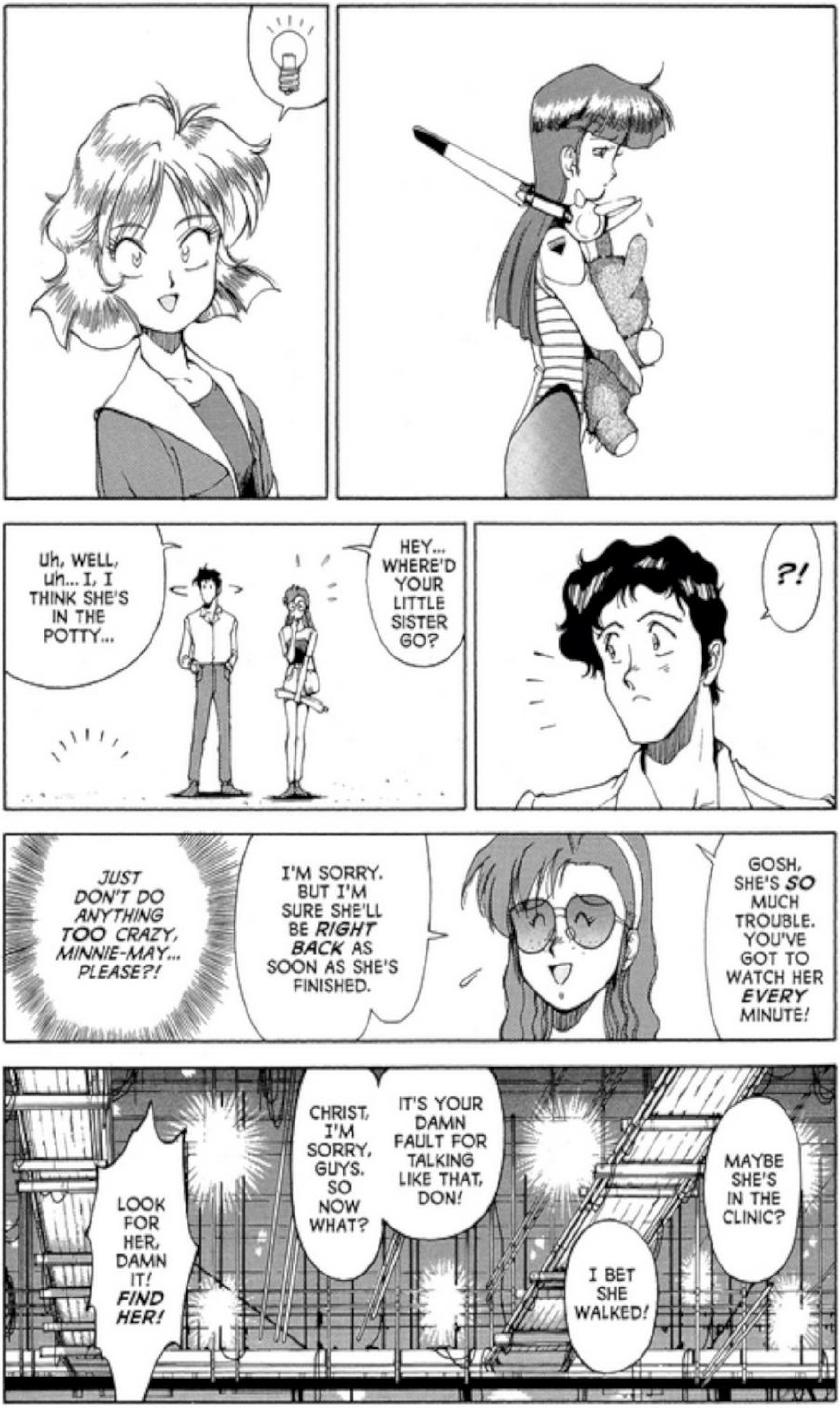

くるっ
VWHIP
びたーっ
FWHUMP
TIK T--
FZZK
CUT, CUT!!
JESUS H. CHRIST...
OWW! THAT HURT!!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
LOWER THE HELO!
LIGHTS!

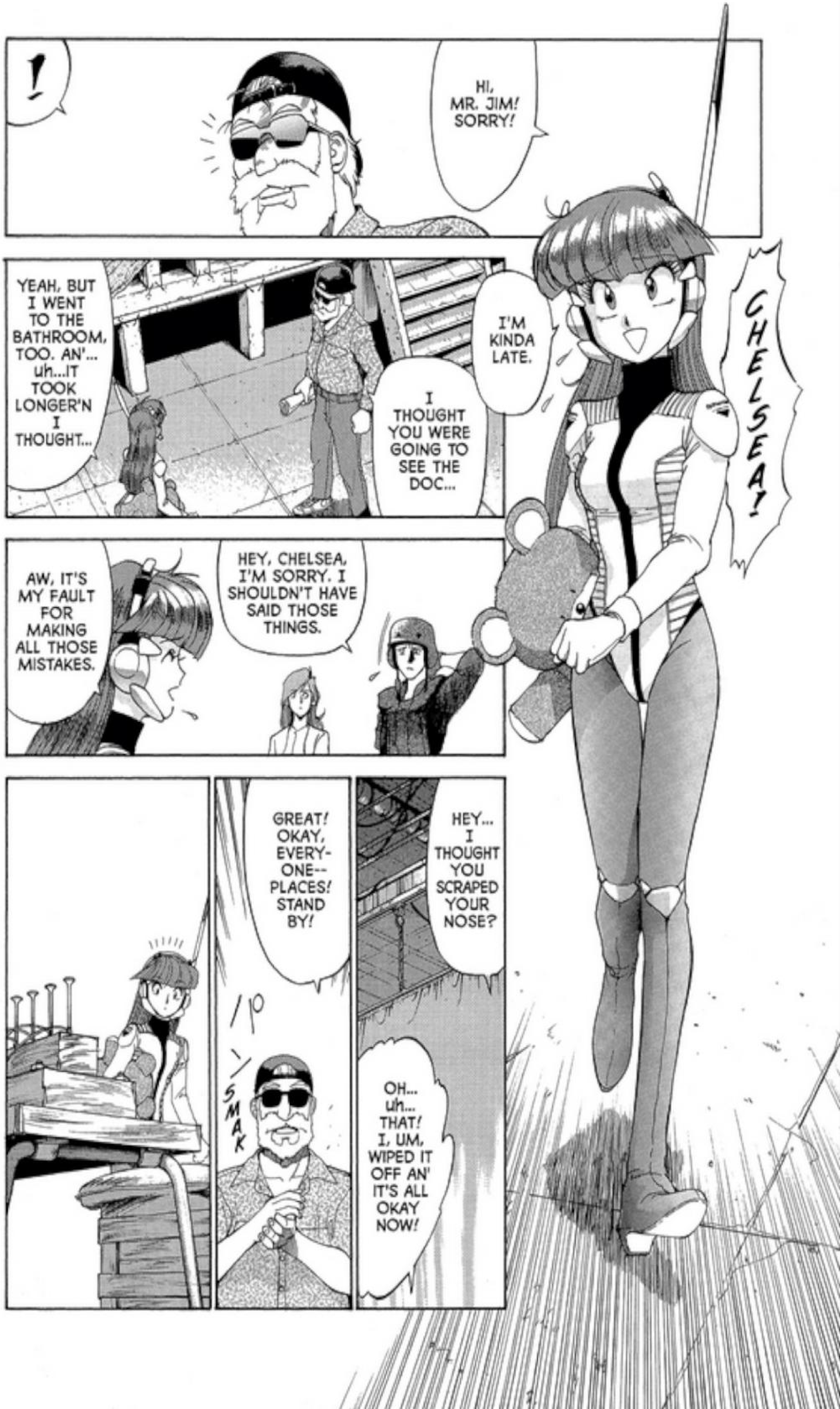

BREAK! BACK ON IN FORTY-FIVE!
HEY, JOE... SORRY TO RUSH YOU, BUT CAN YOU RESET ALL THE CHARGES BY THEN?
SURE, BOSS. I CAN DO IT IN TWENTY.
キュッ KYU
ドカッ FMP
YOU'RE DAMN GOOD, JOE.
KRK
DANGER
THANKS!
WE COULD HAVE ENDED UP WITH SPIT-ROASTED STARLET.
THAT WAS SLICK, STOPPING THOSE LAST THREE SQUIBS LIKE THAT.
OOH... I THINK I GOT AN OWWIE.
ぐすっ... SNIFF
RUN AND HAVE THE DOCTOR TAKE A LOOK AT IT, DEAR.
'KAY! BYE-BYE!
ダッ DASH
FMPH
NK!

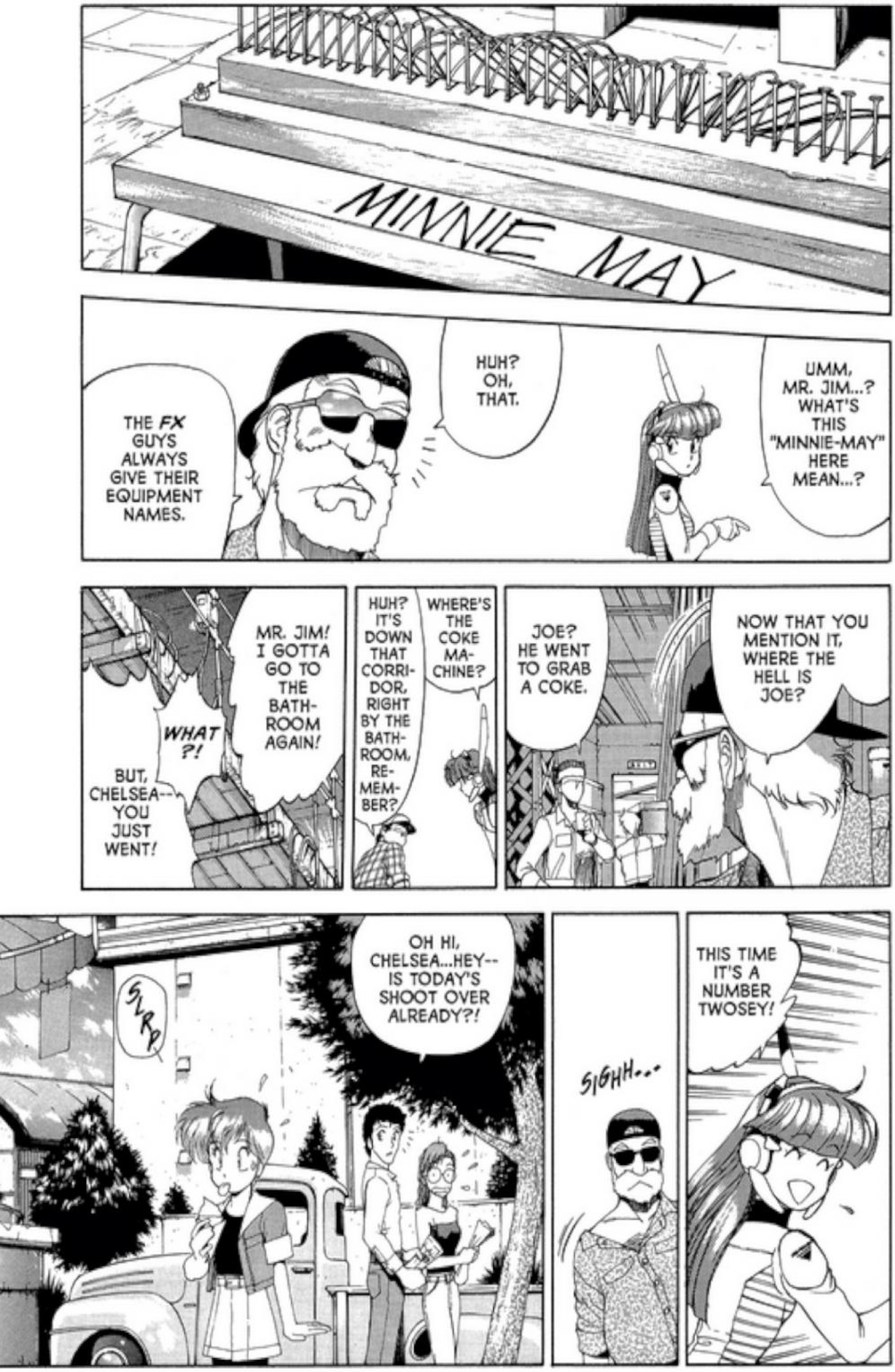

?
OOPS... SORRY, MISTER!
WHOA! YOU OKAY?
OWW!
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, LEA, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
THAT'S THREE BLOWN TAKES OUT OF THREE, IN JUST ONE SCENE!
AW, QUIT YER BITCHIN'! SHE'S JUST A KID--A COUPLE OF SCREW-UPS ARE NORMAL.
TP TP TP TP...
....
根性
GODDAMN IT, JIM, SHE CAN'T EVEN WALK STRAIGHT! WE'RE ALREADY TWO DAYS BEHIND SCHEDULE!
DON'T BE CRAZY, DON. SHE'S THE STUDIO'S STAR KID ACTOR.
WE'VE ONLY SHOT FIVE OR SIX SCENES WITH THE LITTLE DITZ IN THEM...CAST SOMEONE ELSE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
C'MON, JIM! PLEASE!


YOU COULD'VE FOUND A KID BETTER'N HER ON THE STREET IN *FIVE MINUTES,* LEA!
SCREW YOU, DON!
根性
BOSS
NT1
ダッ
DASH
根性
DON'T YOU FORGET-- HER LAST MOVIE GOT AN OSCAR!
YEAH-- FOR *SPECIAL EFFECTS!*
SHUT UP!
CHELSEA HEARD YOU, DON.
EVERY WORD YOU SAID.
根性

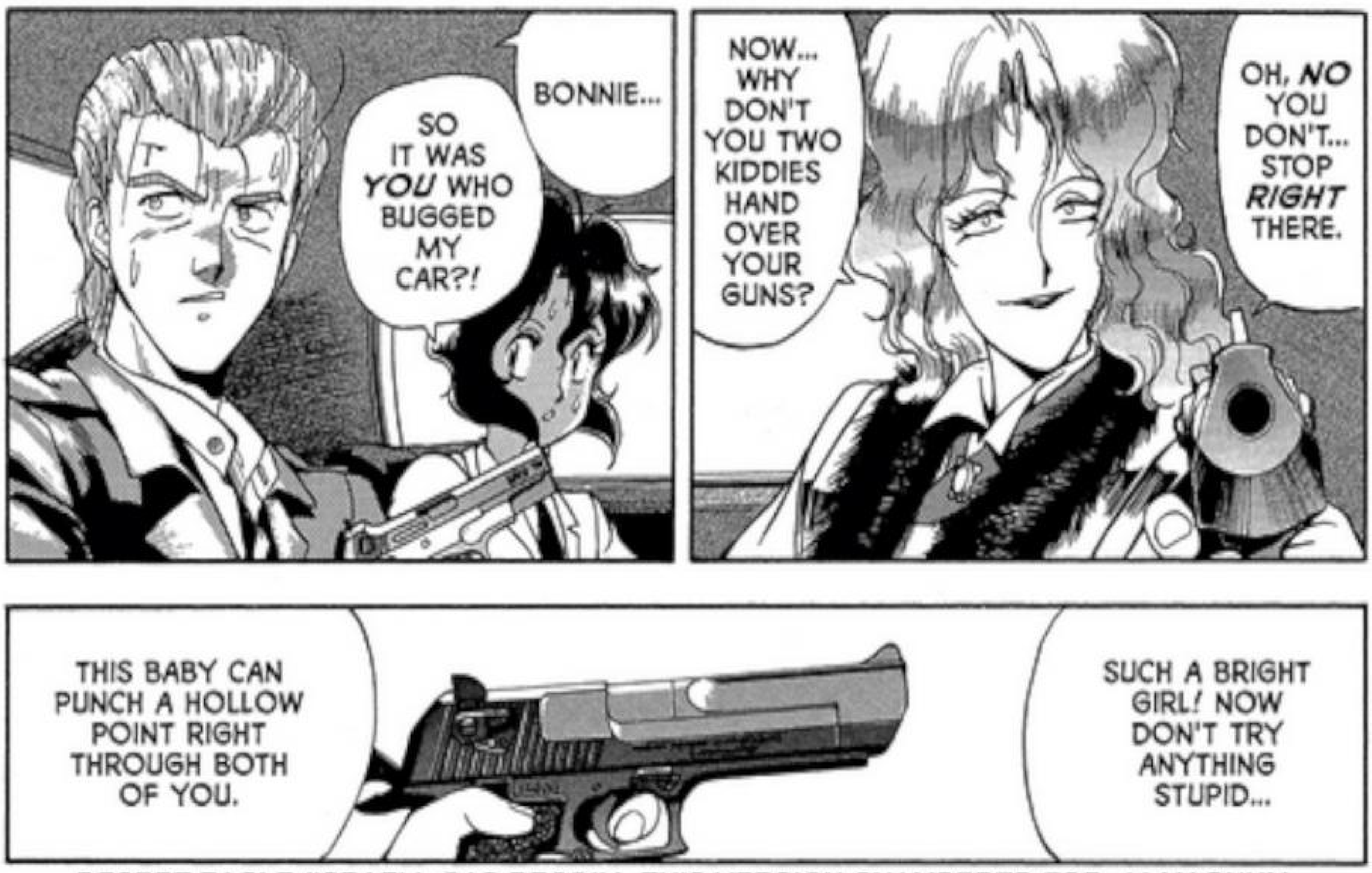

OH, WOW! THAT IS *SO* COOL!
IT'S A STARSHIP ESCAPE POD. WE USED IT IN *THE ELIMINATOR* TWO YEARS AGO.
GEE, AREN'T YOU SHOOTING PART TWO OF THAT RIGHT NOW?
HUH? SORRY, KID.
I CAN'T TALK ABOUT THAT. NO TOURS UNTIL IT'S IN THE CAN.
OH, GEE. SORRY!
*KEN'S **GOT** TO BE DOING SPECIAL EFFECTS.*
BUT HOW CAN I GET ONTO THE SET?


?!
HEY... WHERE'D YOUR LITTLE SISTER GO?
uh, WELL, uh... I, I THINK SHE'S IN THE POTTY...
GOSH, SHE'S SO MUCH TROUBLE. YOU'VE GOT TO WATCH HER EVERY MINUTE!
I'M SORRY. BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL BE RIGHT BACK AS SOON AS SHE'S FINISHED.
JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TOO CRAZY, MINNIE-MAY... PLEASE?!
MAYBE SHE'S IN THE CLINIC?
I BET SHE WALKED!
IT'S YOUR DAMN FAULT FOR TALKING LIKE THAT, DON!
CHRIST, I'M SORRY, GUYS. SO NOW WHAT?
LOOK FOR HER, DAMN IT! FIND HER!

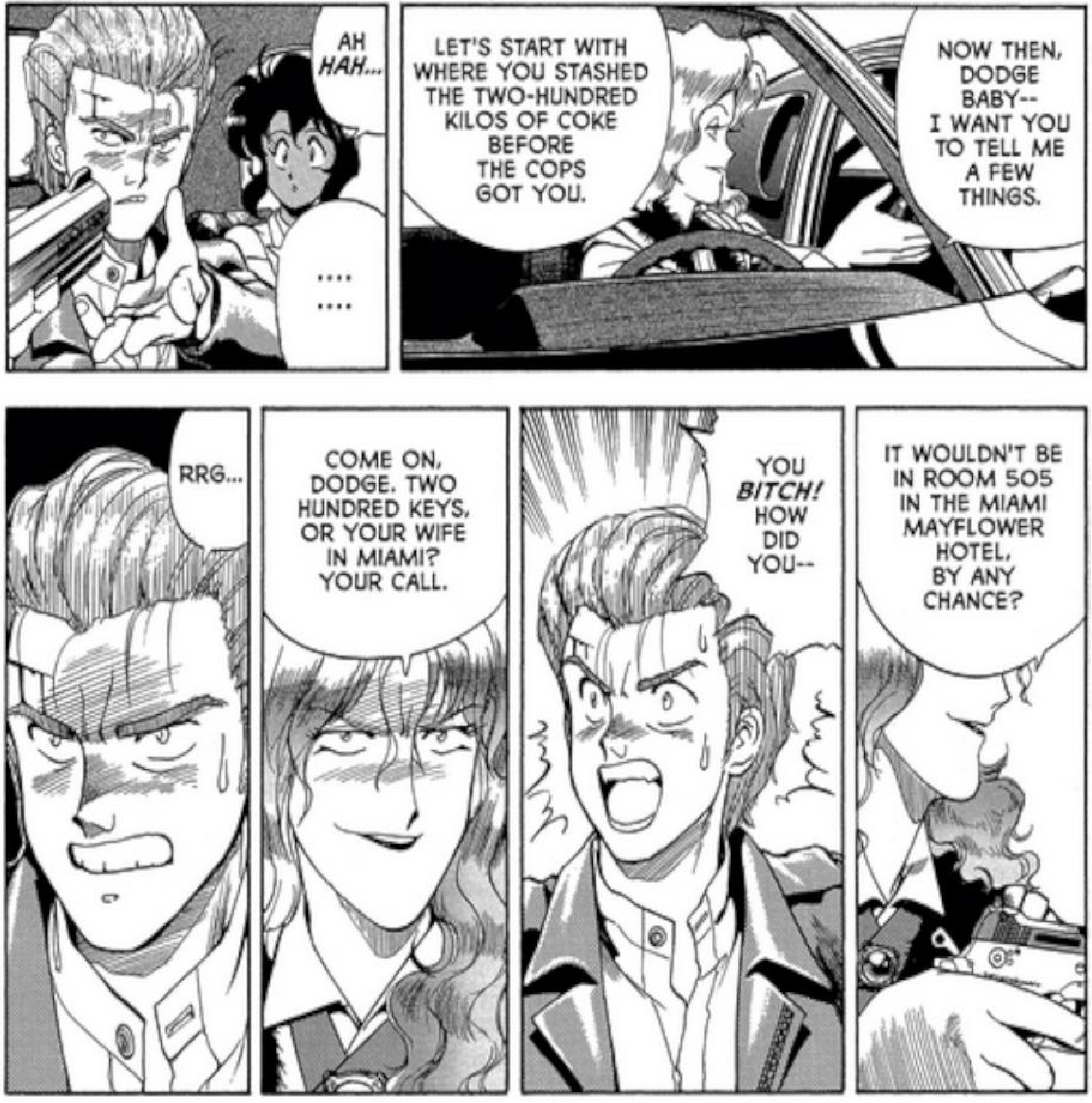

CHELSEA!
!
HI, MR. JIM! SORRY!
I'M KINDA LATE.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SEE THE DOC...
YEAH, BUT I WENT TO THE BATHROOM, TOO. AN'... uh...IT TOOK LONGER'N I THOUGHT...
HEY, CHELSEA, I'M SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THOSE THINGS.
AW, IT'S MY FAULT FOR MAKING ALL THOSE MISTAKES.
HEY... I THOUGHT YOU SCRAPED YOUR NOSE?
OH... uh... THAT! I, UM, WIPED IT OFF AN' IT'S ALL OKAY NOW!
GREAT! OKAY, EVERY-ONE-- PLACES! STAND BY!
SMAK

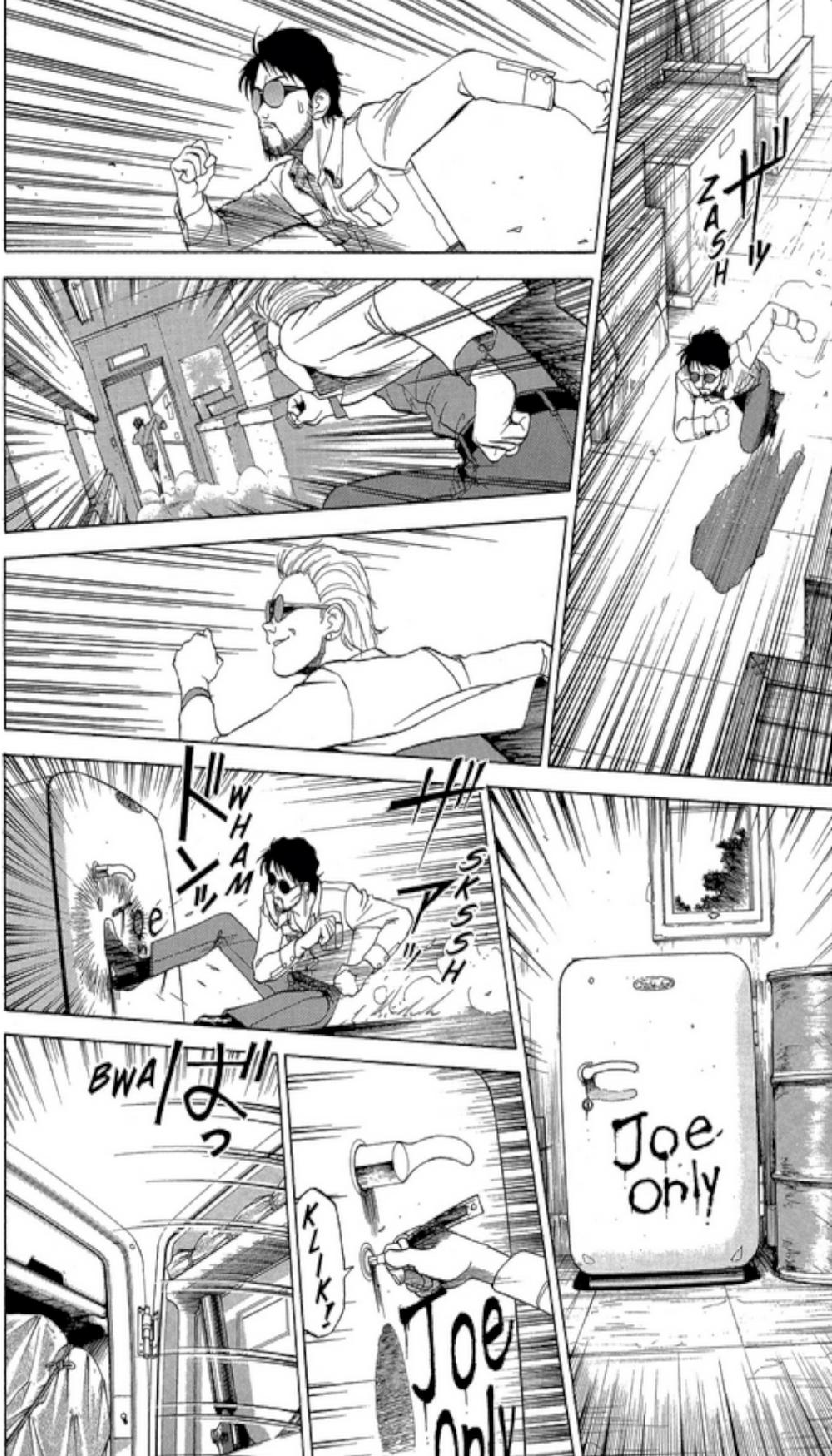

MINNIE MAY
UMM, MR. JIM...? WHAT'S THIS "MINNIE-MAY" HERE MEAN...?
HUH? OH, THAT.
THE *FX* GUYS ALWAYS GIVE THEIR EQUIPMENT NAMES.
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, WHERE THE HELL IS JOE?
JOE? HE WENT TO GRAB A COKE.
WHERE'S THE COKE MACHINE?
HUH? IT'S DOWN THAT CORRIDOR, RIGHT BY THE BATHROOM, REMEMBER?
MR. JIM! I GOTTA GO TO THE BATHROOM AGAIN!
WHAT?!
BUT, CHELSEA--YOU JUST WENT!
THIS TIME IT'S A NUMBER TWOSEY!
SIGHH...
OH HI, CHELSEA...HEY--IS TODAY'S SHOOT OVER ALREADY?!
SLRP

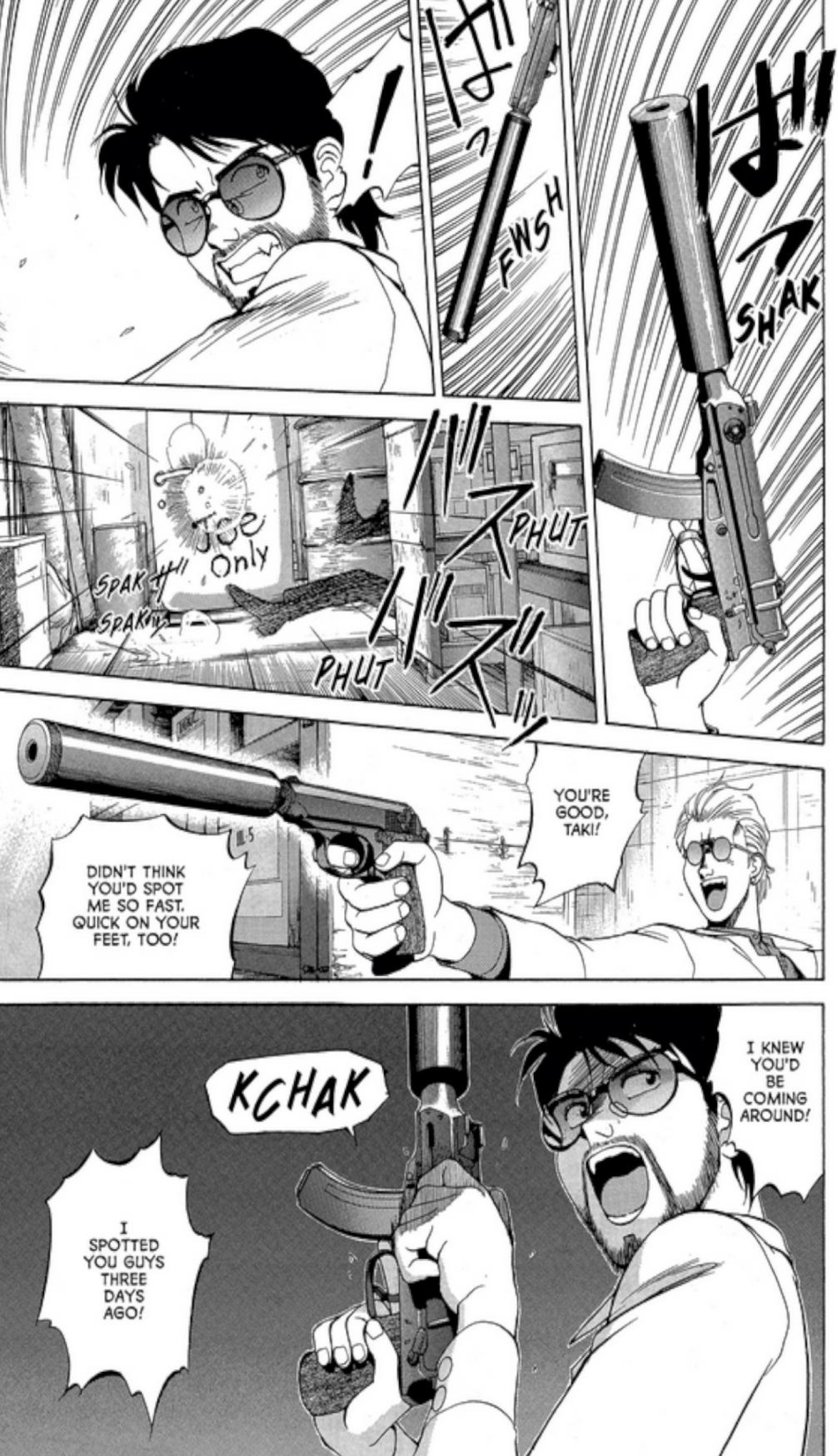
Coca-C

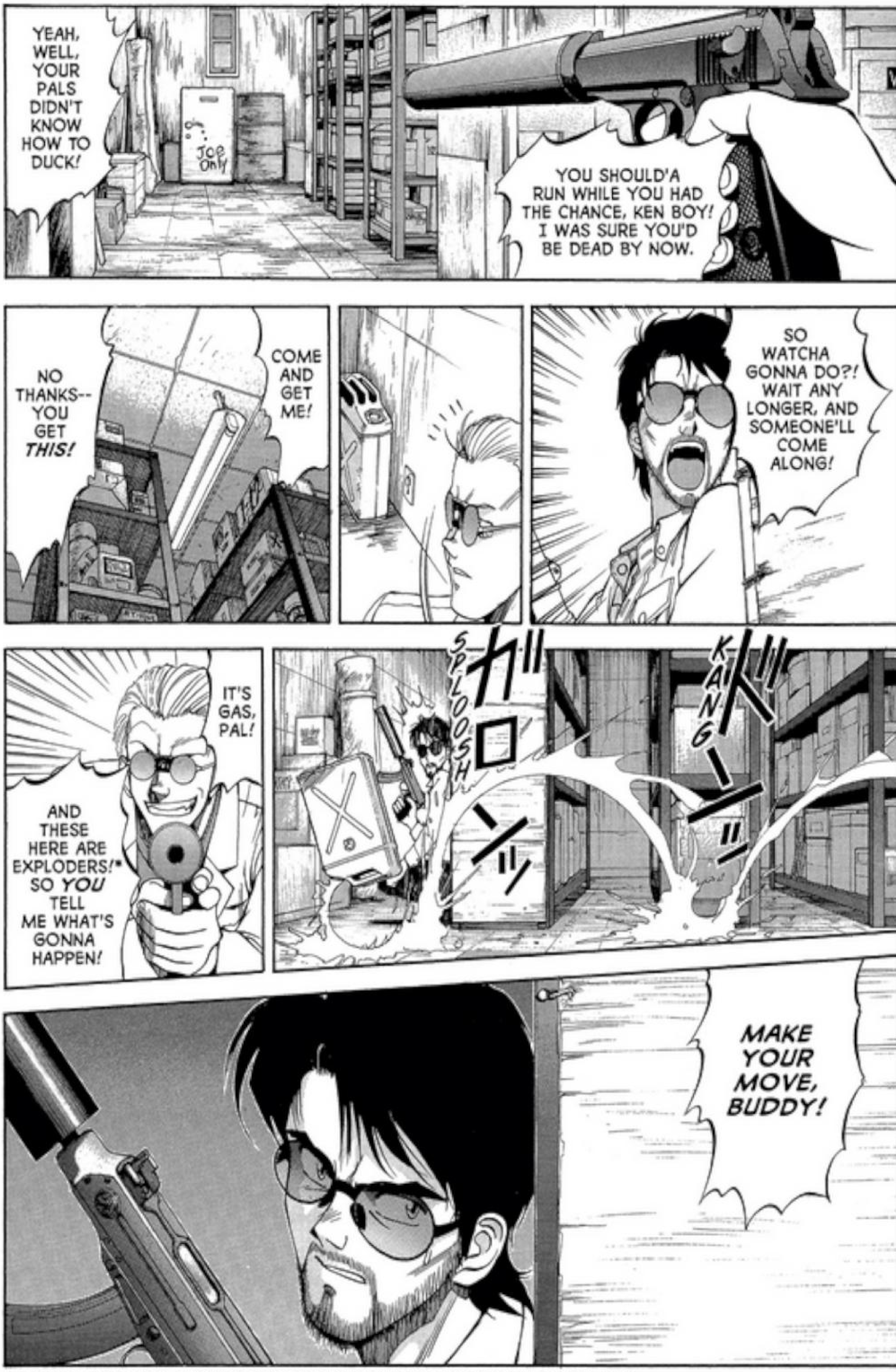

BONNIE...
SO IT WAS *YOU* WHO BUGGED MY CAR?!
OH, **NO** YOU DON'T... STOP *RIGHT* THERE.
NOW... WHY DON'T YOU TWO KIDDIES HAND OVER YOUR GUNS?
SUCH A BRIGHT GIRL! NOW DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID...
THIS BABY CAN PUNCH A HOLLOW POINT RIGHT THROUGH BOTH OF YOU.

DESERT EAGLE (ISRAELI, GAS RECOIL). THIS VERSION CHAMBERED FOR .44 MAGNUM.


AH *HAH*...
....
....
NOW THEN, DODGE BABY-- I WANT YOU TO TELL ME A FEW THINGS.
LET'S START WITH WHERE YOU STASHED THE TWO-HUNDRED KILOS OF COKE BEFORE THE COPS GOT YOU.
RRG...
COME ON, DODGE. TWO HUNDRED KEYS, OR YOUR WIFE IN MIAMI? YOUR CALL.
YOU *BITCH!* HOW DID YOU--
IT WOULDN'T BE IN ROOM 505 IN THE MIAMI MAYFLOWER HOTEL, BY ANY CHANCE?

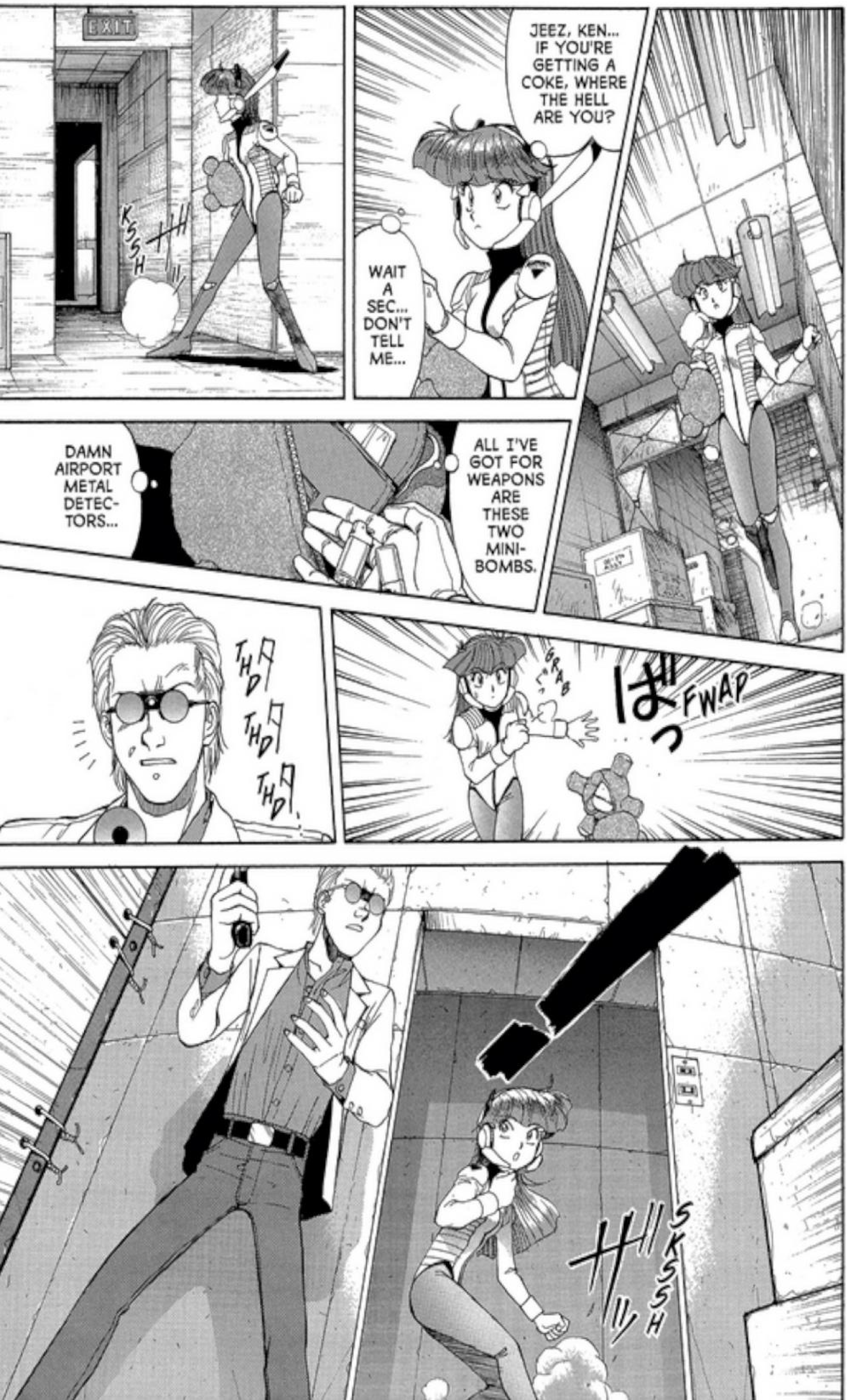

ザッ
ZASH
Joe Only
ドンッ
WHAM
ザッ
ズァッ
SKSSSH
Joe
KLIK!
Joe Only
ばっ
BWA

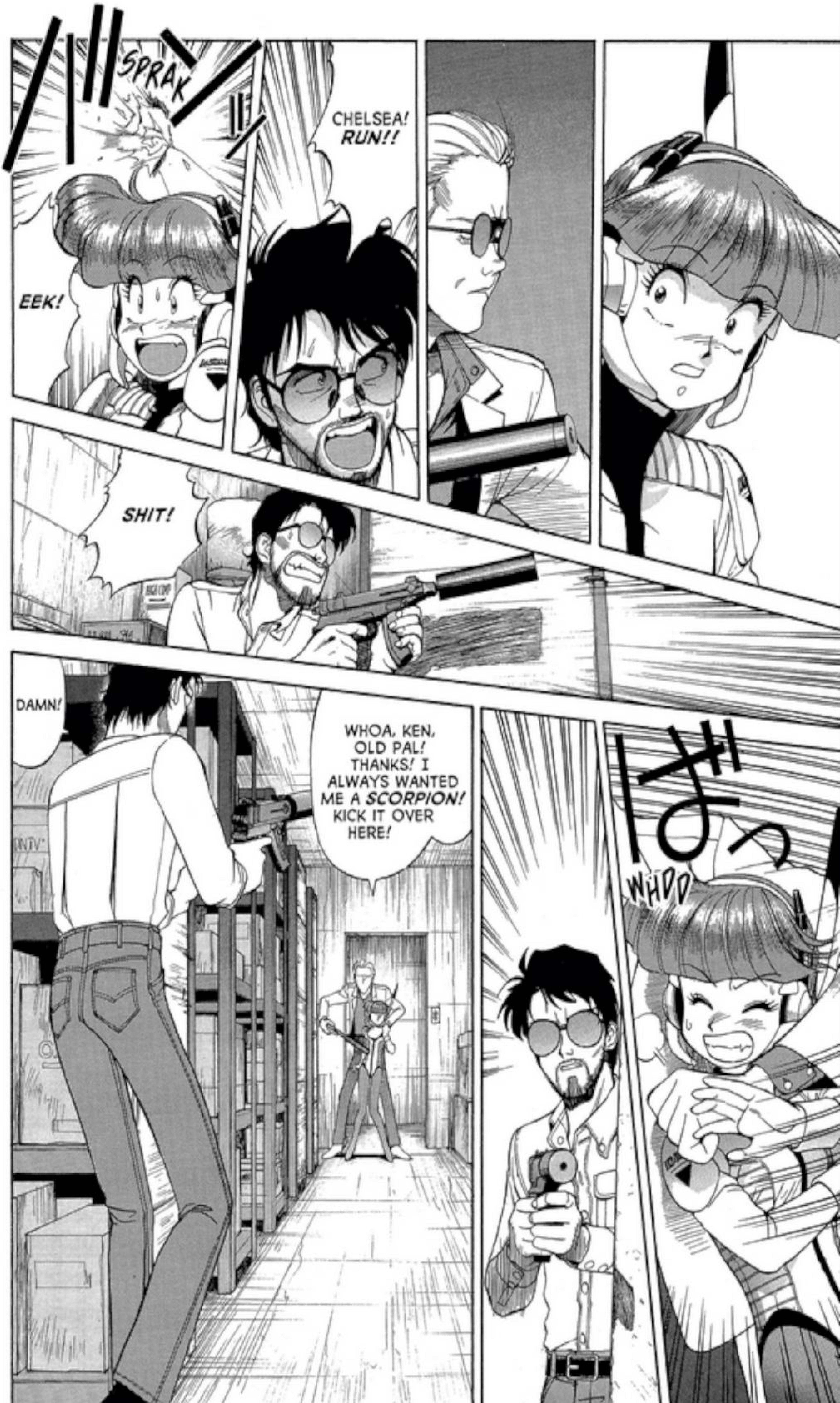

ばっ
SHAK
ぱっ
FWSH
!
バス
PHUT
バス
PHUT
SPAK
SPAK
Joe Only
YOU'RE GOOD, TAKI!
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D SPOT ME SO FAST. QUICK ON YOUR FEET, TOO!
I KNEW YOU'D BE COMING AROUND!
KCHAK
I SPOTTED YOU GUYS THREE DAYS AGO!

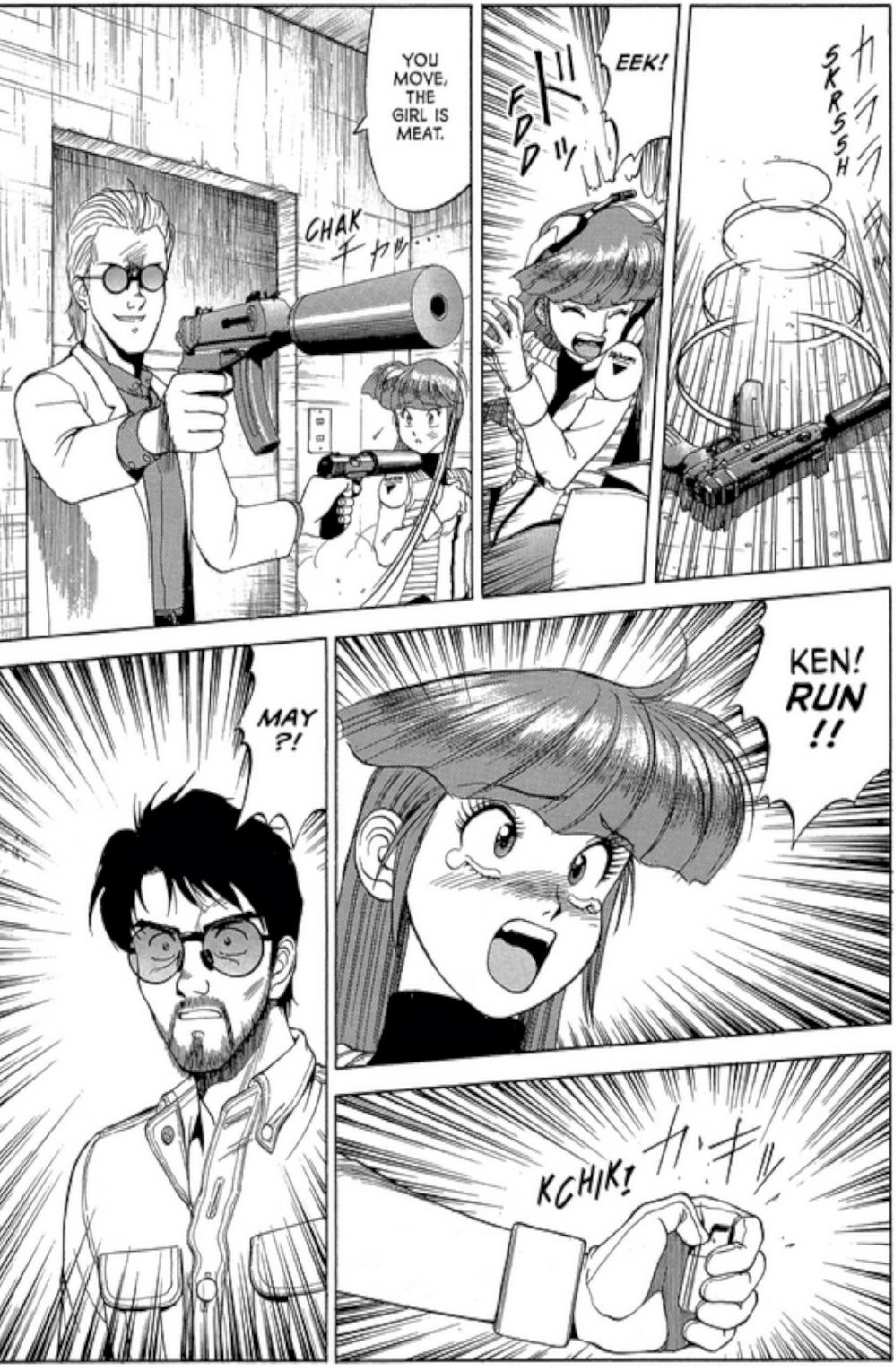

YOU SHOULD'A RUN WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE, KEN BOY! I WAS SURE YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW.
YEAH, WELL, YOUR PALS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DUCK!
JOE Only
SO WATCHA GONNA DO?! WAIT ANY LONGER, AND SOMEONE'LL COME ALONG!
COME AND GET ME!
NO THANKS-- YOU GET *THIS!*
KAANG
SPLOOSH
IT'S GAS, PAL!
AND THESE HERE ARE EXPLODERS!* SO *YOU* TELL ME WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN!
MAKE YOUR MOVE, BUDDY!

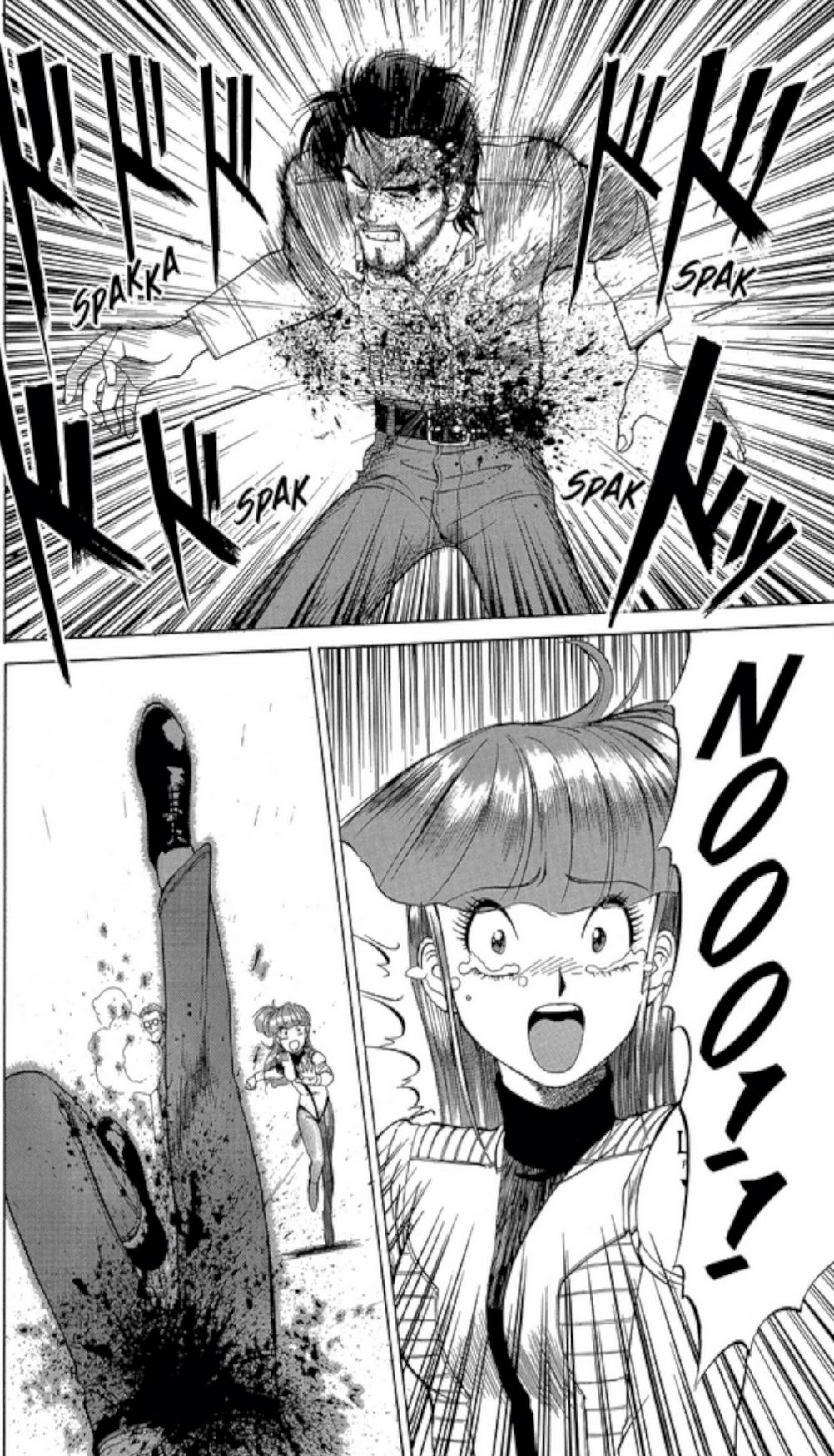
---

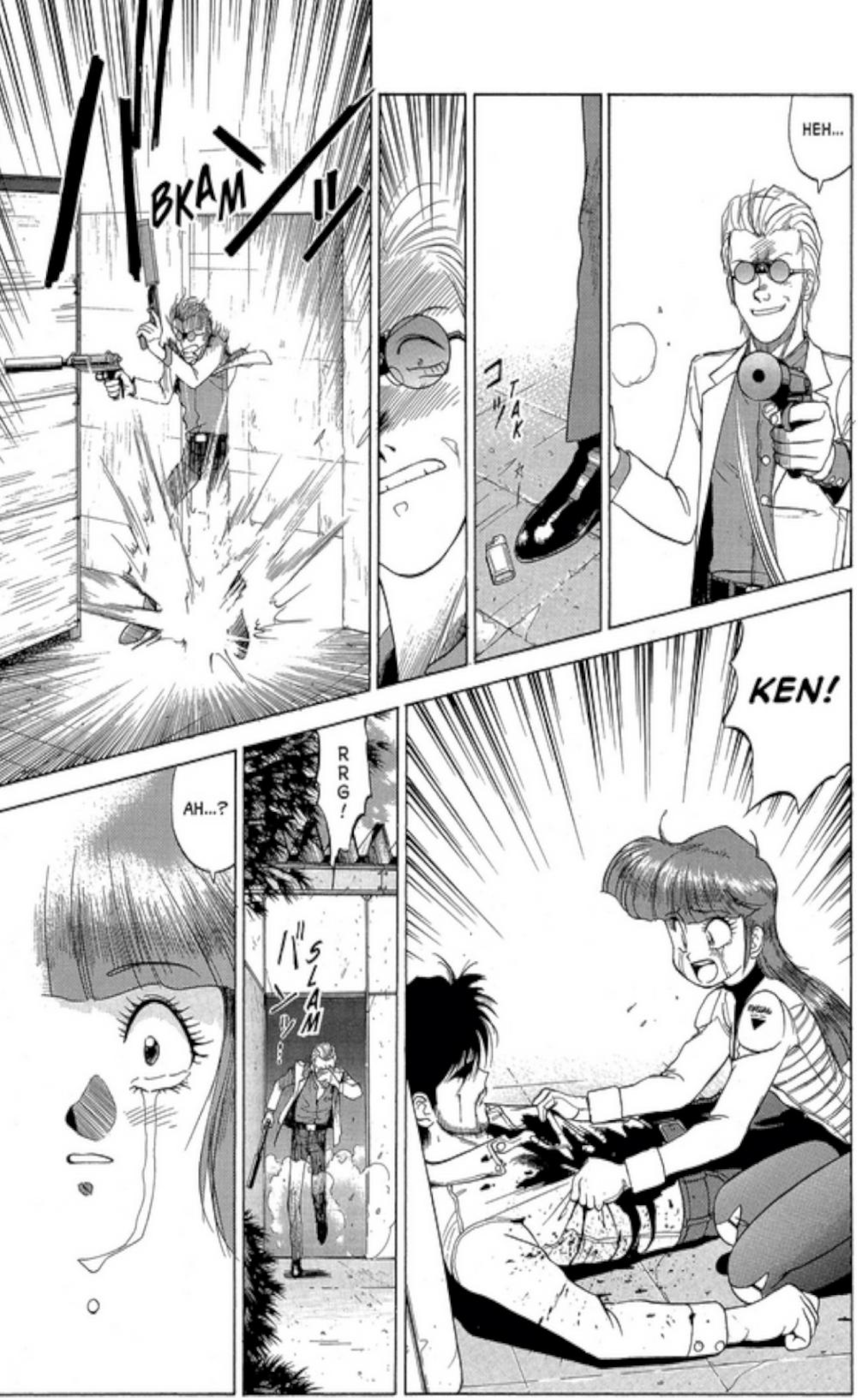
*EXPLOSIVE ROUNDS. A HOLE IS DRILLED IN THE BULLET, PACKED WITH GUNPOWDER, AND SEALED WITH A PRIMER. YOU WON'T FIND THEM IN YOUR LOCAL AMMO SHOP!

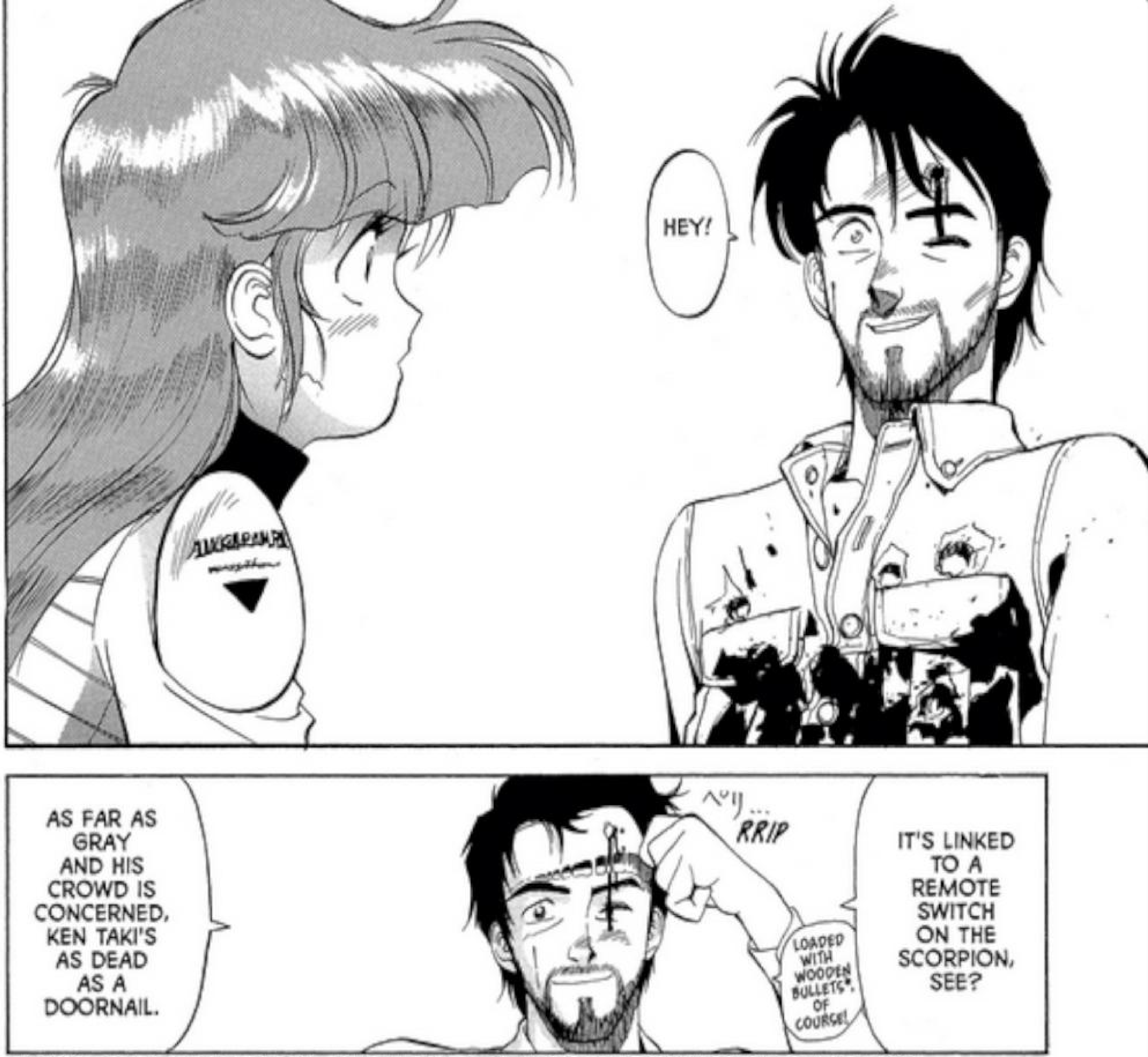

JEEZ, KEN... IF YOU'RE GETTING A COKE, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
WAIT A SEC... DON'T TELL ME...
EXIT
KSSH
ALL I'VE GOT FOR WEAPONS ARE THESE TWO MINI-BOMBS.
DAMN AIRPORT METAL DETECTORS...
ばっ
FWAP
GRAB
THD THD THD
SKSSH


SPRAK
EEK!
CHELSEA! RUN!!
SHIT!
DAMN!
WHOA, KEN, OLD PAL! THANKS! I ALWAYS WANTED ME A SCORPION! KICK IT OVER HERE!
ぎゅっ
WHDD

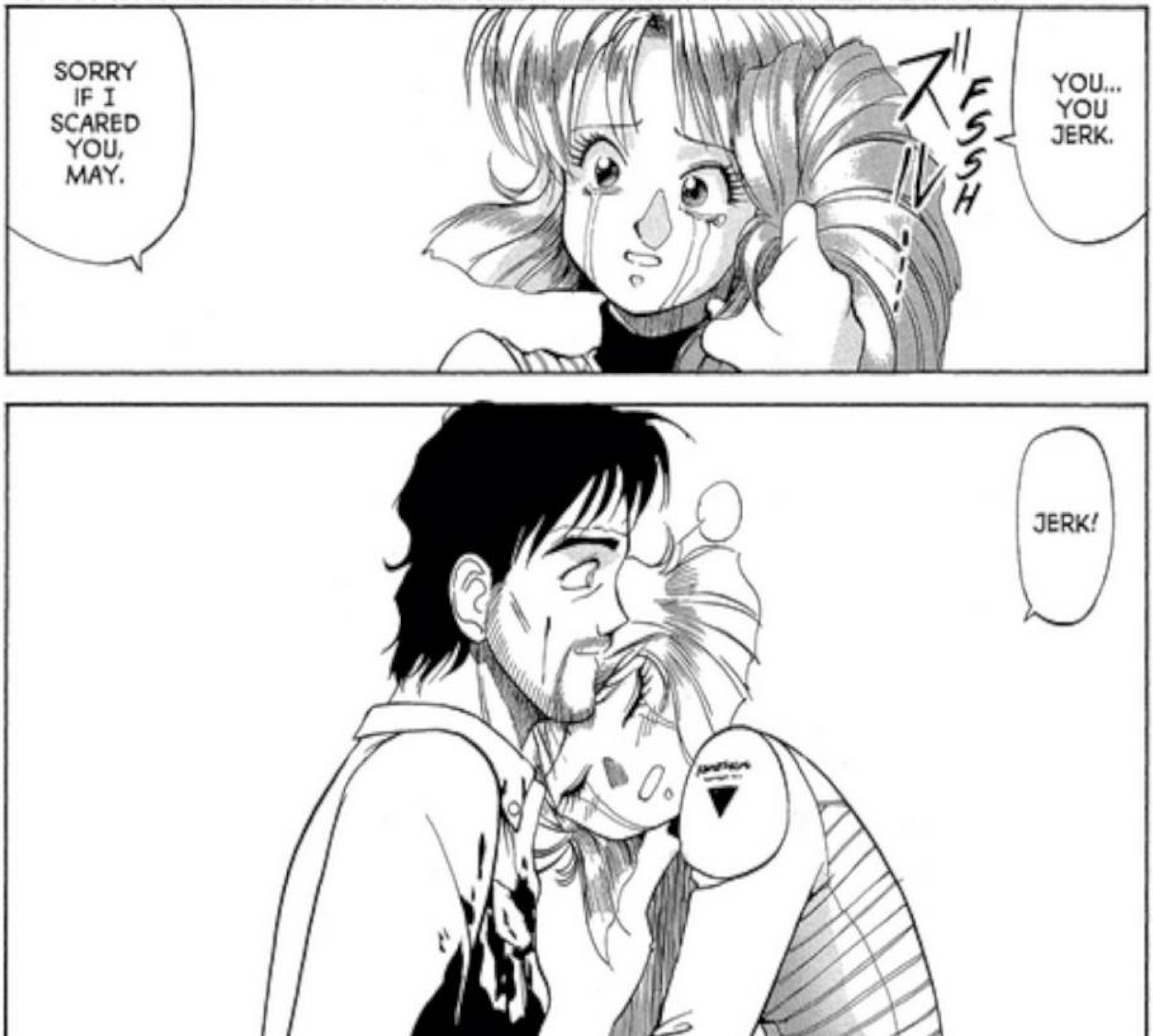

YOU MOVE, THE GIRL IS MEAT.
CHAK
チャッ…
EEK!
FDDD
ドドッ
SKRSSH
カラララ
MAY ?!
KEN! RUN !!
KCHIK!
カチッ


ドドド
SPAK
SPAK
ドドッ
ドドド
SPAKKA
ドドド
SPAK
NOOO!!


HEH...
TAK
BKAM
KEN!
RRG!
SLAM
AH...?


HEY!
IT'S LINKED TO A REMOTE SWITCH ON THE SCORPION, SEE?
LOADED WITH WOODEN BULLETS*, OF COURSE!
ペリ… RRIP
AS FAR AS GRAY AND HIS CROWD IS CONCERNED, KEN TAKI'S AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL.

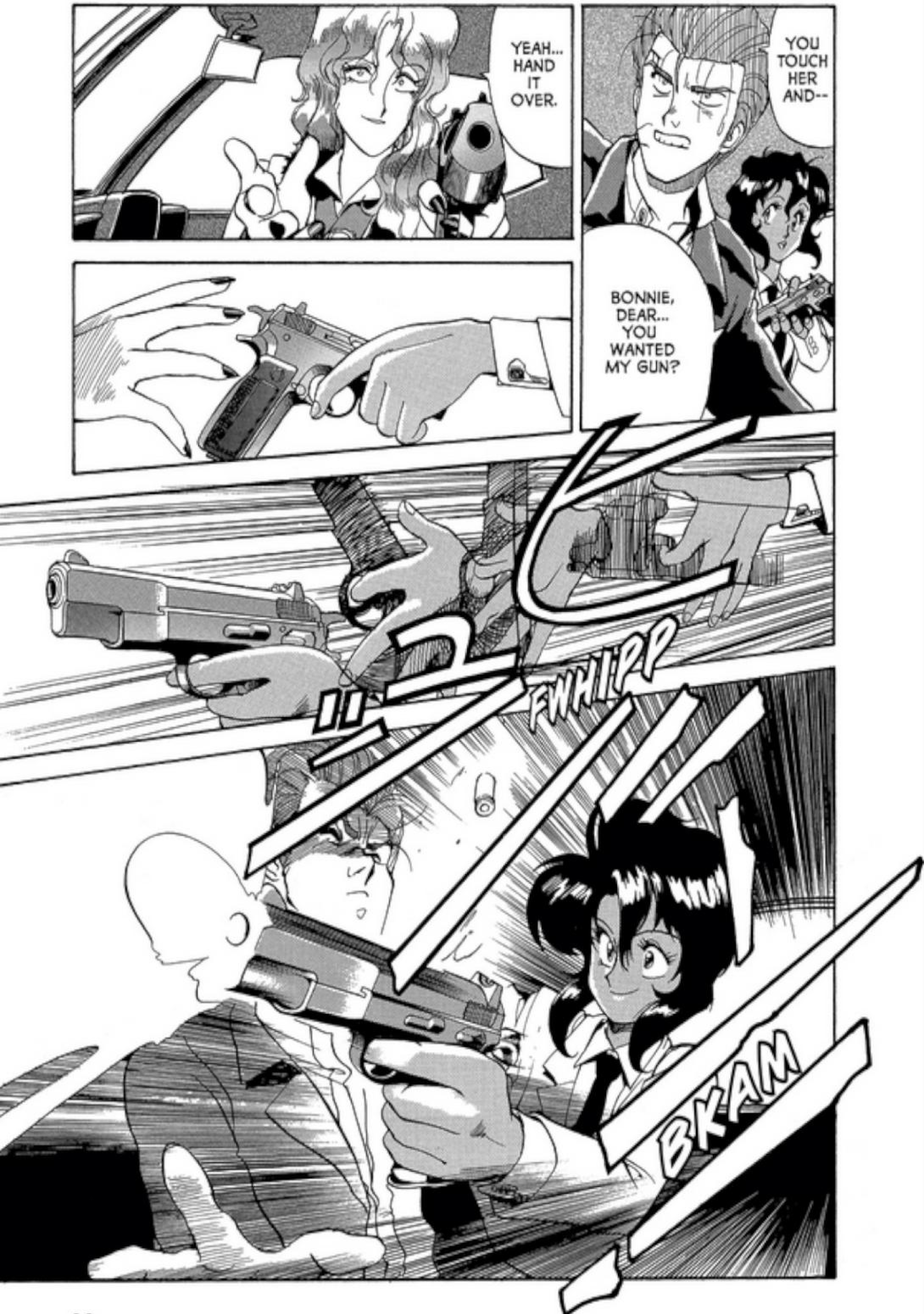
* SO YOU CAN STILL FEEL RECOIL. BUT THE BULLETS THEMSELVES DISINTEGRATE AFTER FIRING.

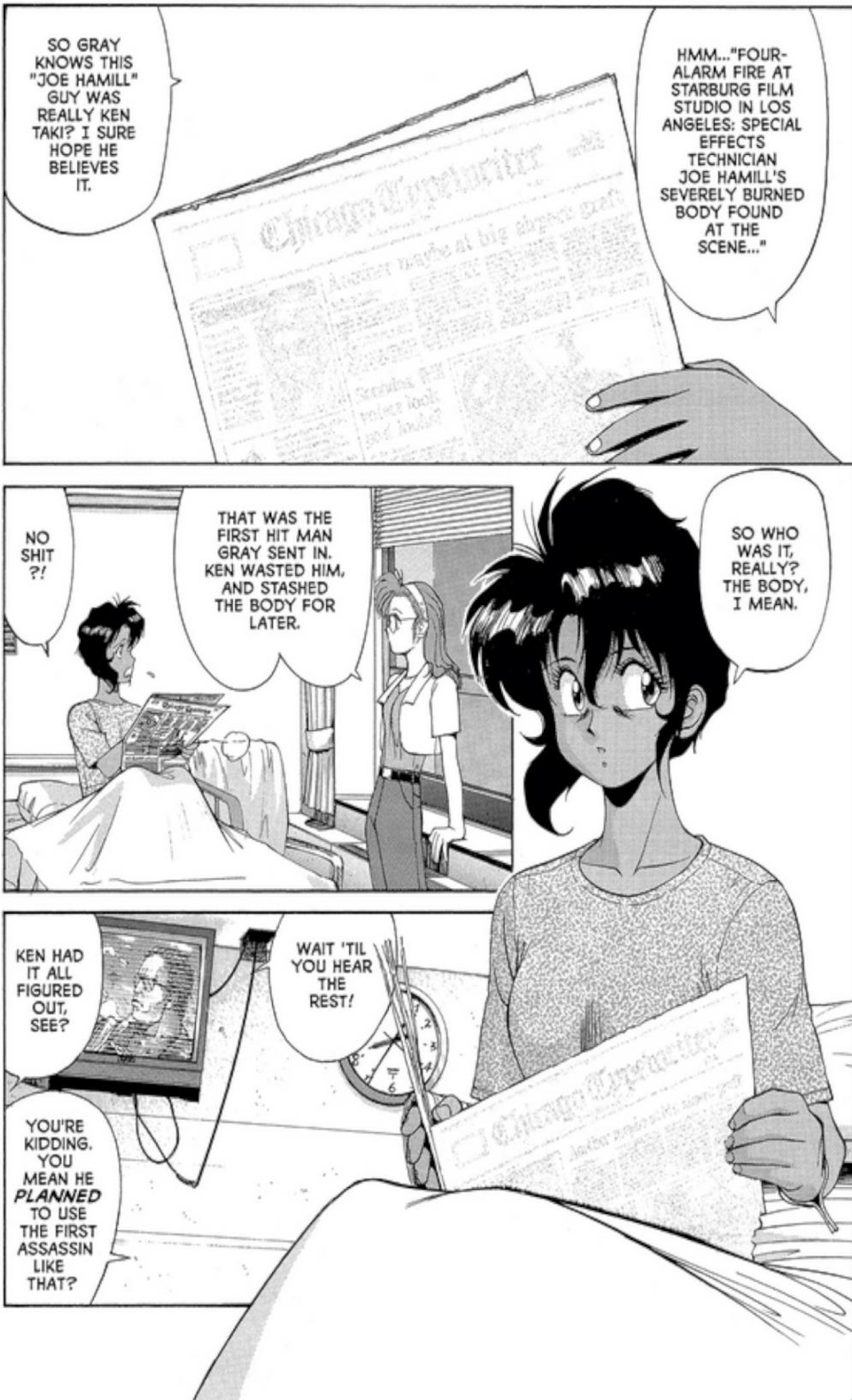

YOU... YOU JERK.
ズ FSSH
SORRY IF I SCARED YOU, MAY.
JERK!

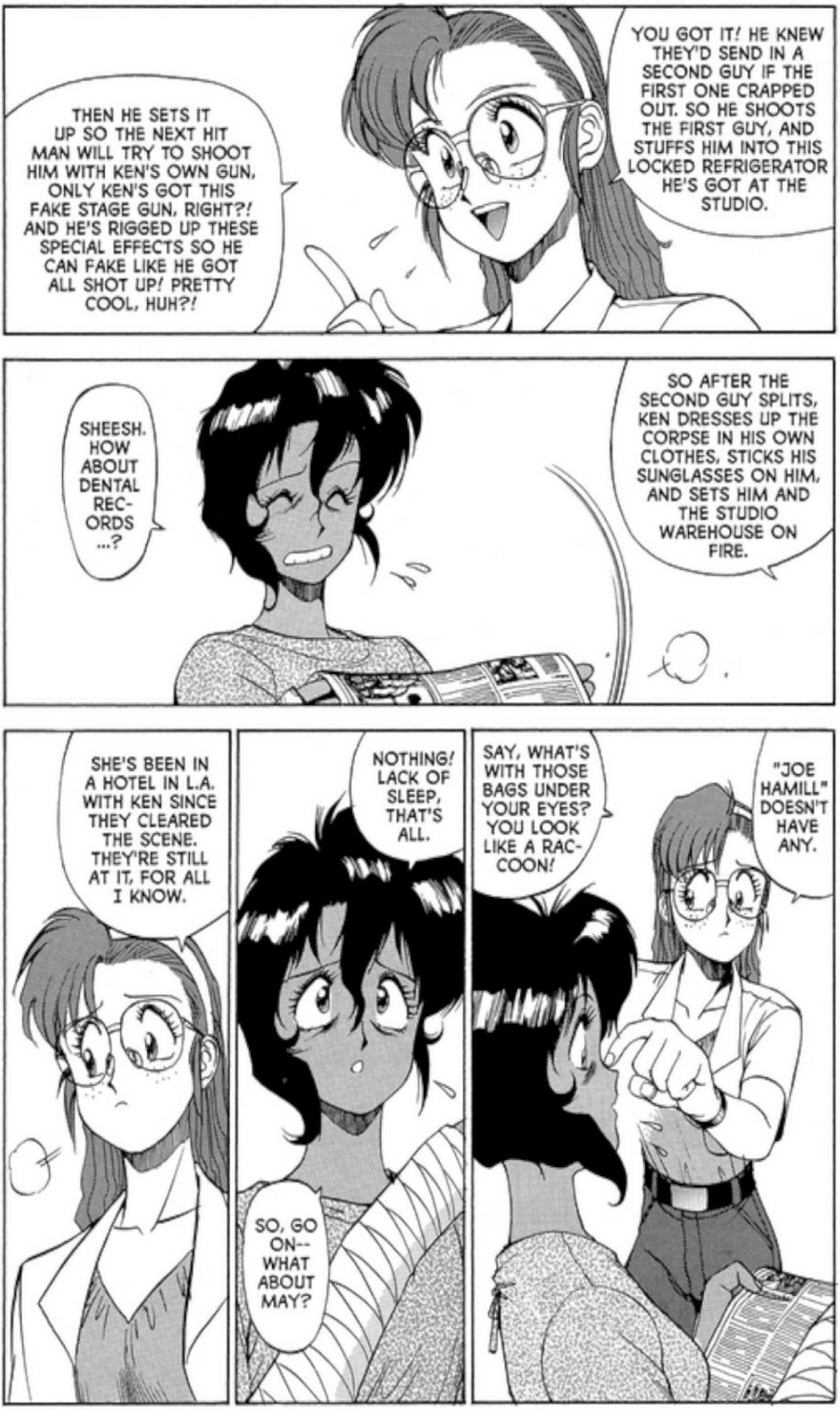
CHAPTER 14 / END

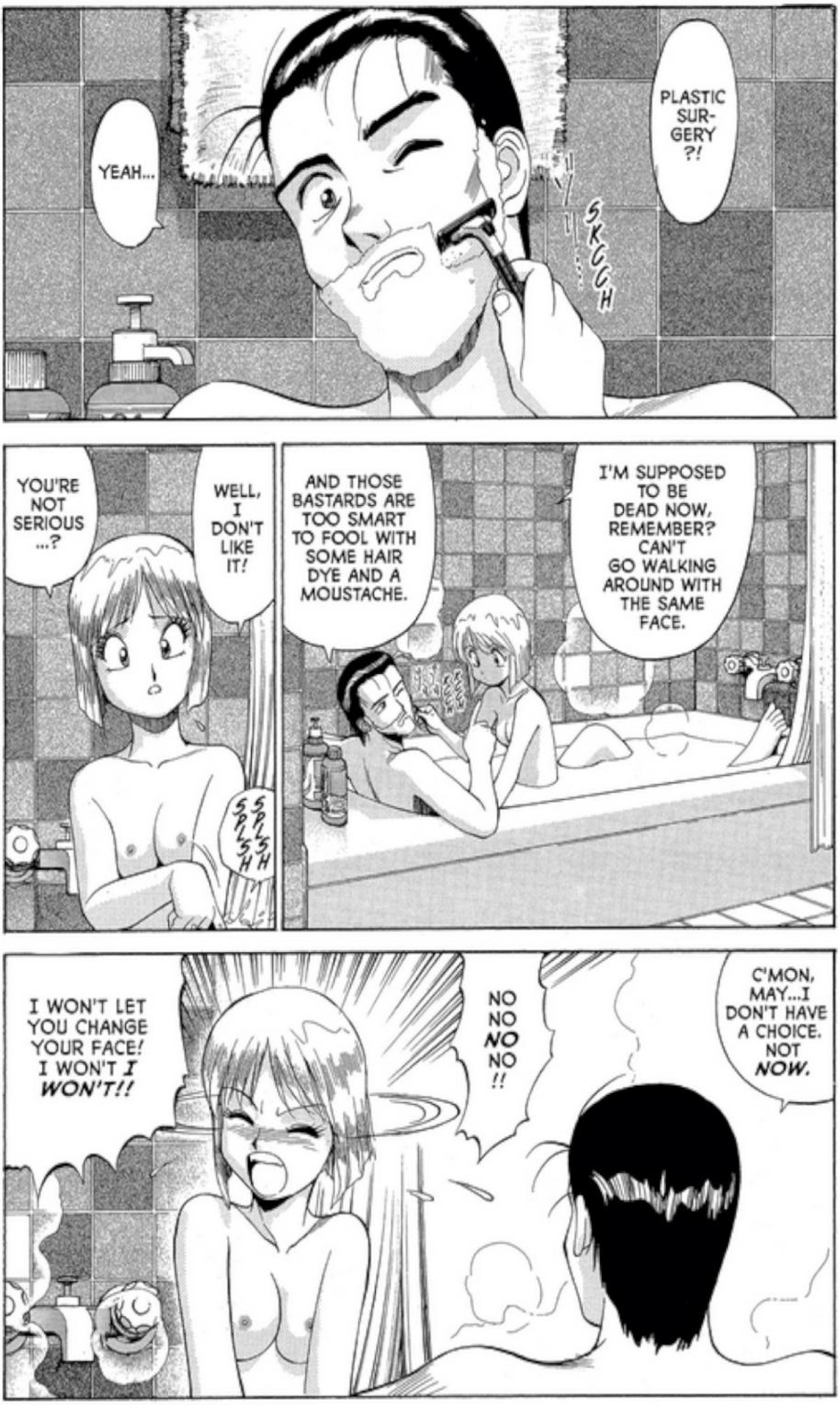
CHAPTER 15

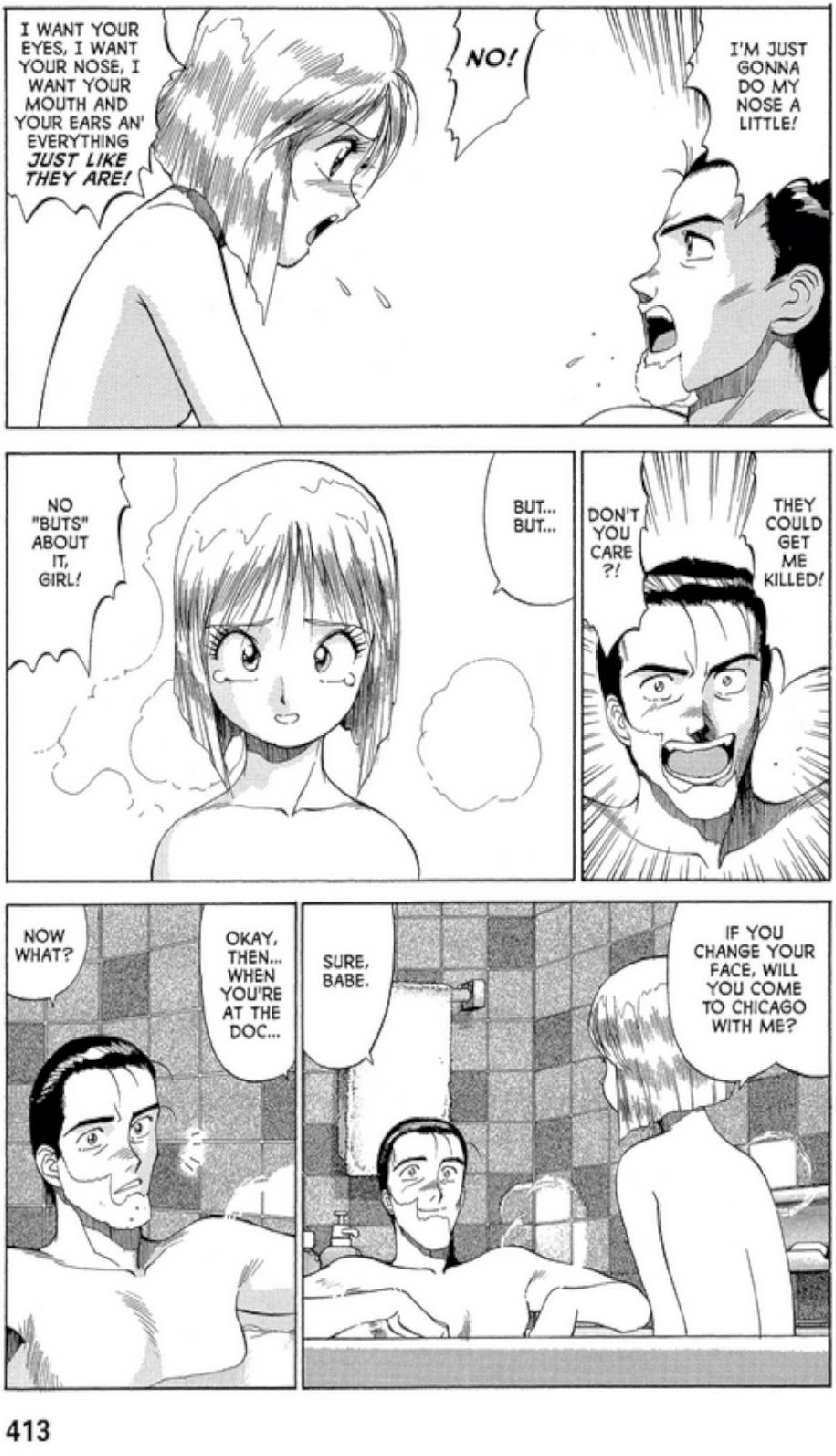
MEDICAL SHOT

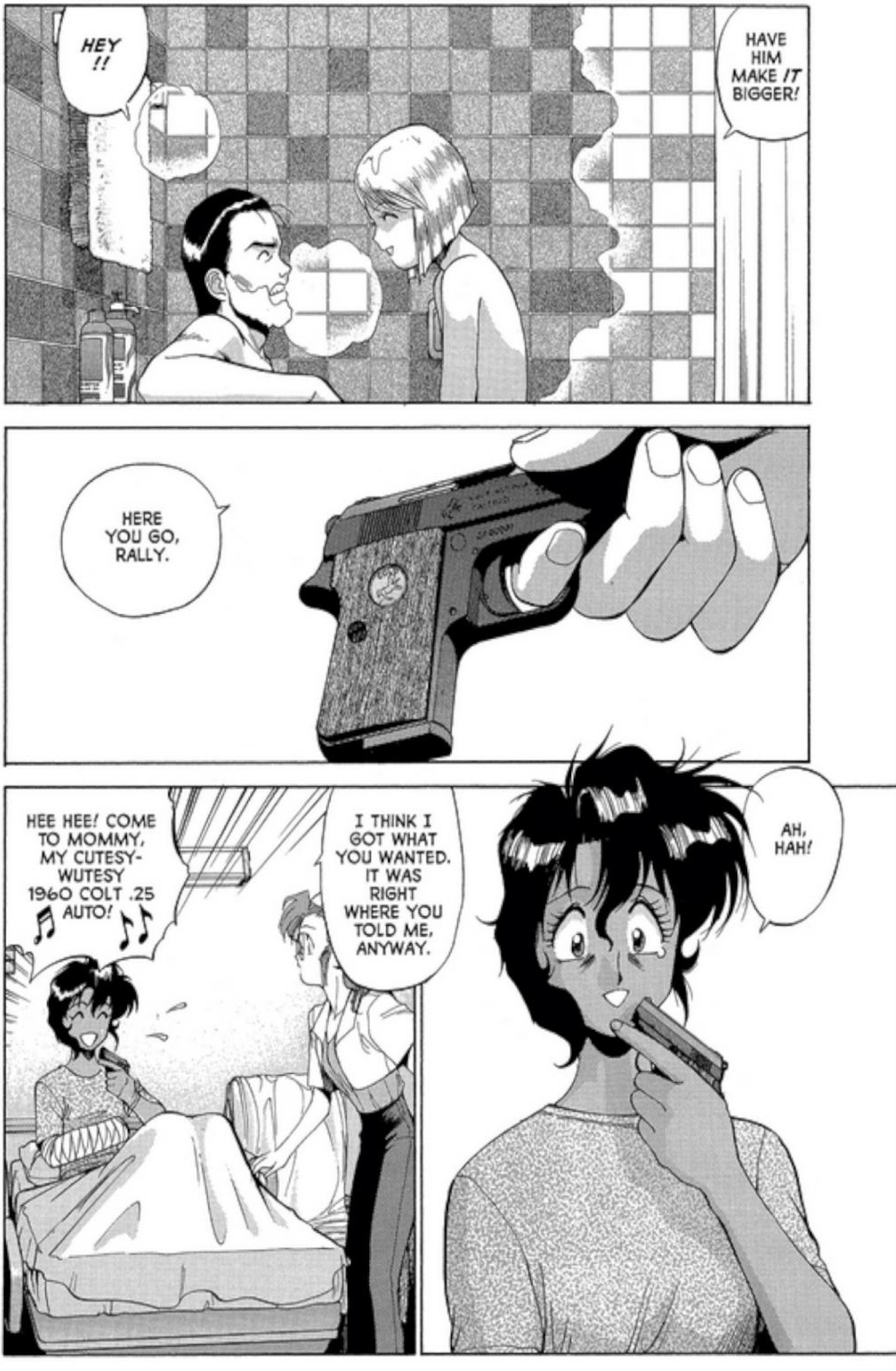

YEAH... HAND IT OVER.
YOU TOUCH HER AND--
BONNIE, DEAR... YOU WANTED MY GUN?
FWHIPP
BKAM

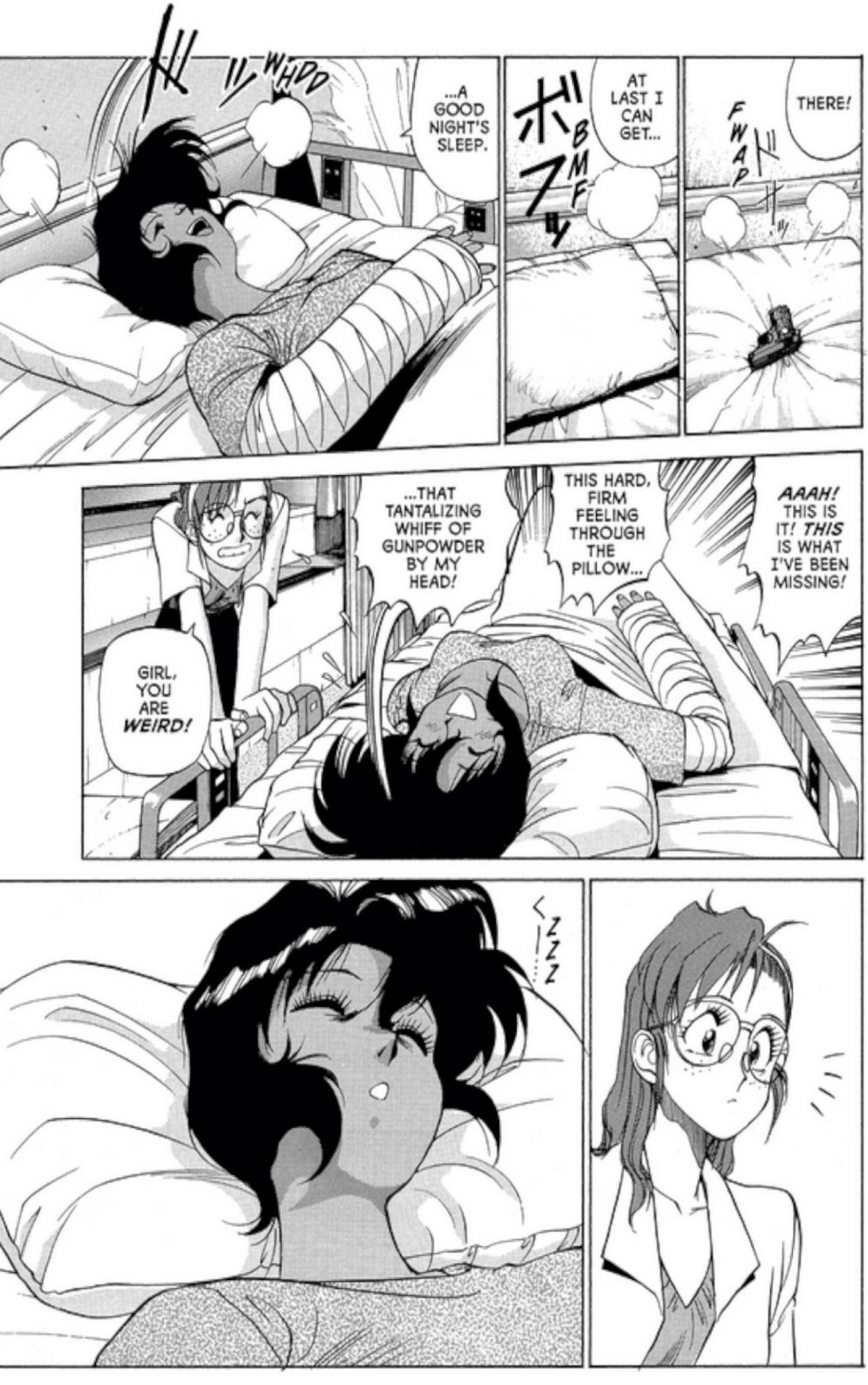

HMM..."FOUR-ALARM FIRE AT STARBURG FILM STUDIO IN LOS ANGELES: SPECIAL EFFECTS TECHNICIAN JOE HAMILL'S SEVERELY BURNED BODY FOUND AT THE SCENE..."
SO GRAY KNOWS THIS "JOE HAMILL" GUY WAS REALLY KEN TAKI? I SURE HOPE HE BELIEVES IT.
SO WHO WAS IT, REALLY? THE BODY, I MEAN.
THAT WAS THE FIRST HIT MAN GRAY SENT IN. KEN WASTED HIM, AND STASHED THE BODY FOR LATER.
NO SHIT?!
WAIT 'TIL YOU HEAR THE REST!
KEN HAD IT ALL FIGURED OUT, SEE?
YOU'RE KIDDING. YOU MEAN HE *PLANNED* TO USE THE FIRST ASSASSIN LIKE THAT?

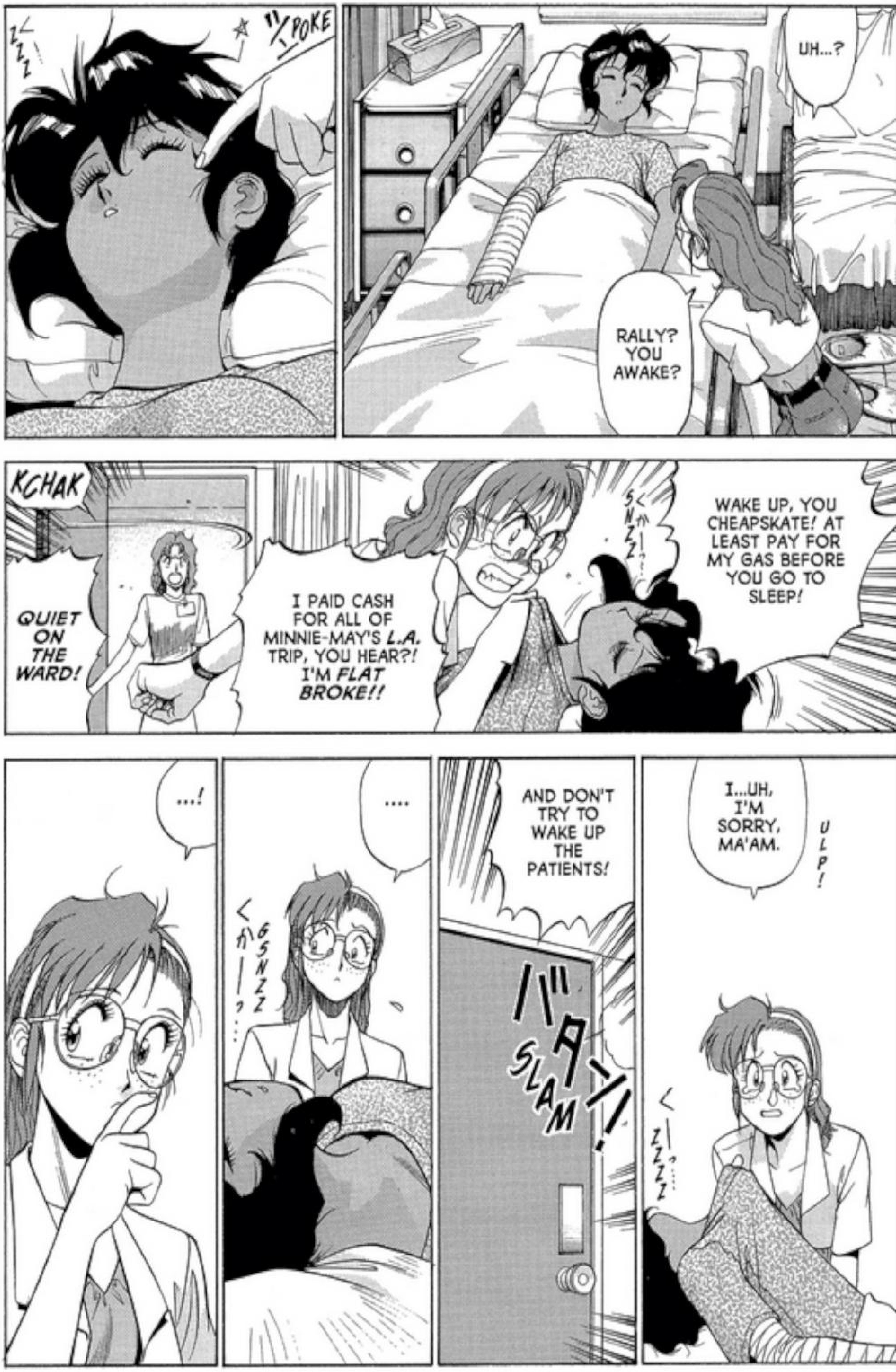

YOU GOT IT! HE KNEW THEY'D SEND IN A SECOND GUY IF THE FIRST ONE CRAPPED OUT. SO HE SHOOTS THE FIRST GUY, AND STUFFS HIM INTO THIS LOCKED REFRIGERATOR HE'S GOT AT THE STUDIO.
THEN HE SETS IT UP SO THE NEXT HIT MAN WILL TRY TO SHOOT HIM WITH KEN'S OWN GUN, ONLY KEN'S GOT THIS FAKE STAGE GUN, RIGHT?! AND HE'S RIGGED UP THESE SPECIAL EFFECTS SO HE CAN FAKE LIKE HE GOT ALL SHOT UP! PRETTY COOL, HUH?!
SO AFTER THE SECOND GUY SPLITS, KEN DRESSES UP THE CORPSE IN HIS OWN CLOTHES, STICKS HIS SUNGLASSES ON HIM, AND SETS HIM AND THE STUDIO WAREHOUSE ON FIRE.
SHEESH. HOW ABOUT DENTAL RECORDS ...?
"JOE HAMILL" DOESN'T HAVE ANY.
SAY, WHAT'S WITH THOSE BAGS UNDER YOUR EYES? YOU LOOK LIKE A RACCOON!
NOTHING! LACK OF SLEEP, THAT'S ALL.
SO, GO ON-- WHAT ABOUT MAY?
SHE'S BEEN IN A HOTEL IN L.A. WITH KEN SINCE THEY CLEARED THE SCENE. THEY'RE STILL AT IT, FOR ALL I KNOW.

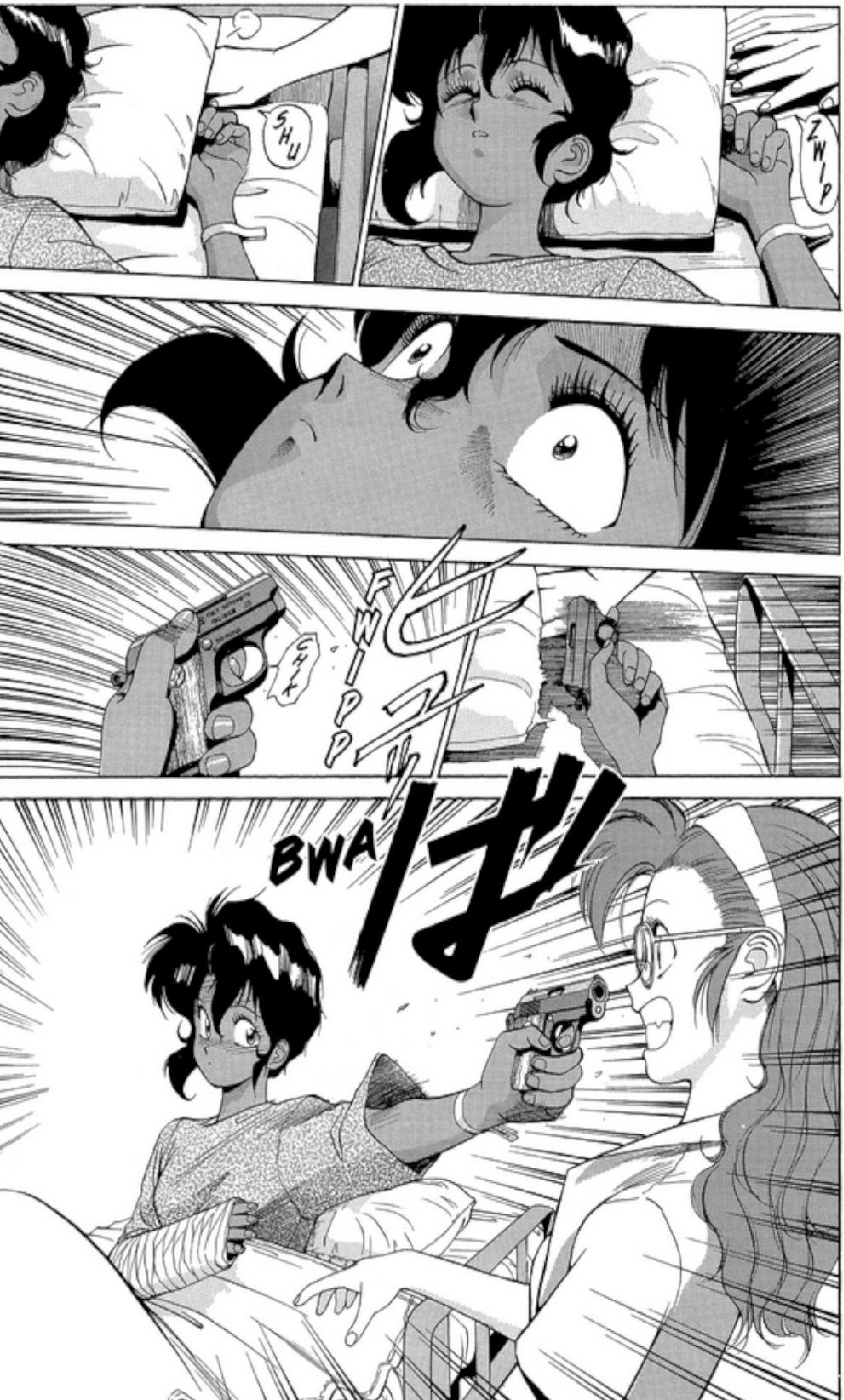

PLASTIC SURGERY ?!
SKCCH
YEAH...
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD NOW, REMEMBER? CAN'T GO WALKING AROUND WITH THE SAME FACE.
AND THOSE BASTARDS ARE TOO SMART TO FOOL WITH SOME HAIR DYE AND A MOUSTACHE.
SPLSH SPLSH
WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT!
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ...?
C'MON, MAY...I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. NOT *NOW.*
NO NO *NO* NO !!
I WON'T LET YOU CHANGE YOUR FACE! I WON'T *I WON'T!!*

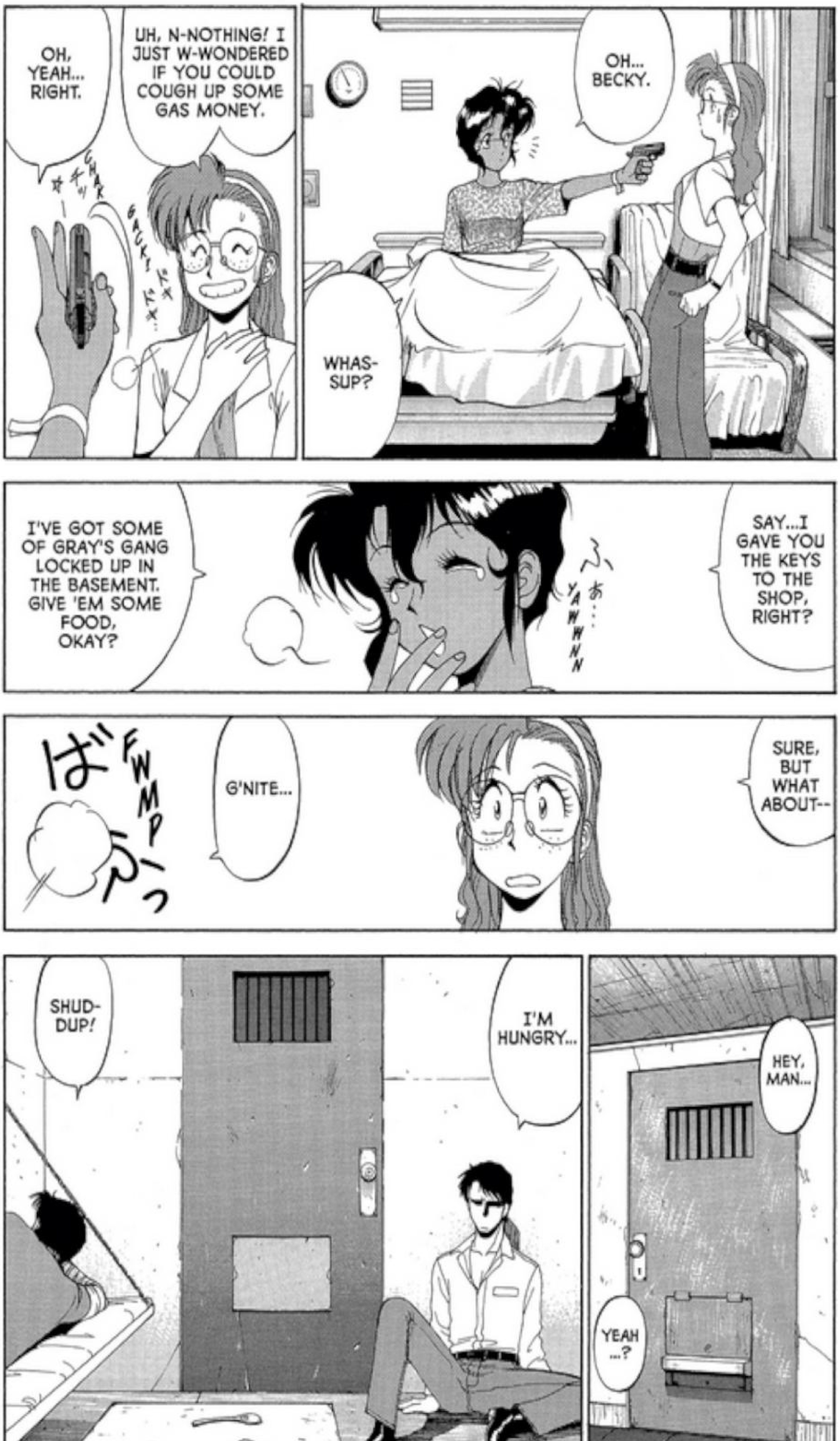

I'M JUST GONNA DO MY NOSE A LITTLE!
NO!
I WANT YOUR EYES, I WANT YOUR NOSE, I WANT YOUR MOUTH AND YOUR EARS AN' EVERYTHING *JUST LIKE THEY ARE!*
THEY COULD GET ME KILLED!
DON'T YOU CARE?!
BUT... BUT...
NO "BUTS" ABOUT IT, GIRL!
IF YOU CHANGE YOUR FACE, WILL YOU COME TO CHICAGO WITH ME?
SURE, BABE.
OKAY, THEN... WHEN YOU'RE AT THE DOC...
NOW WHAT?

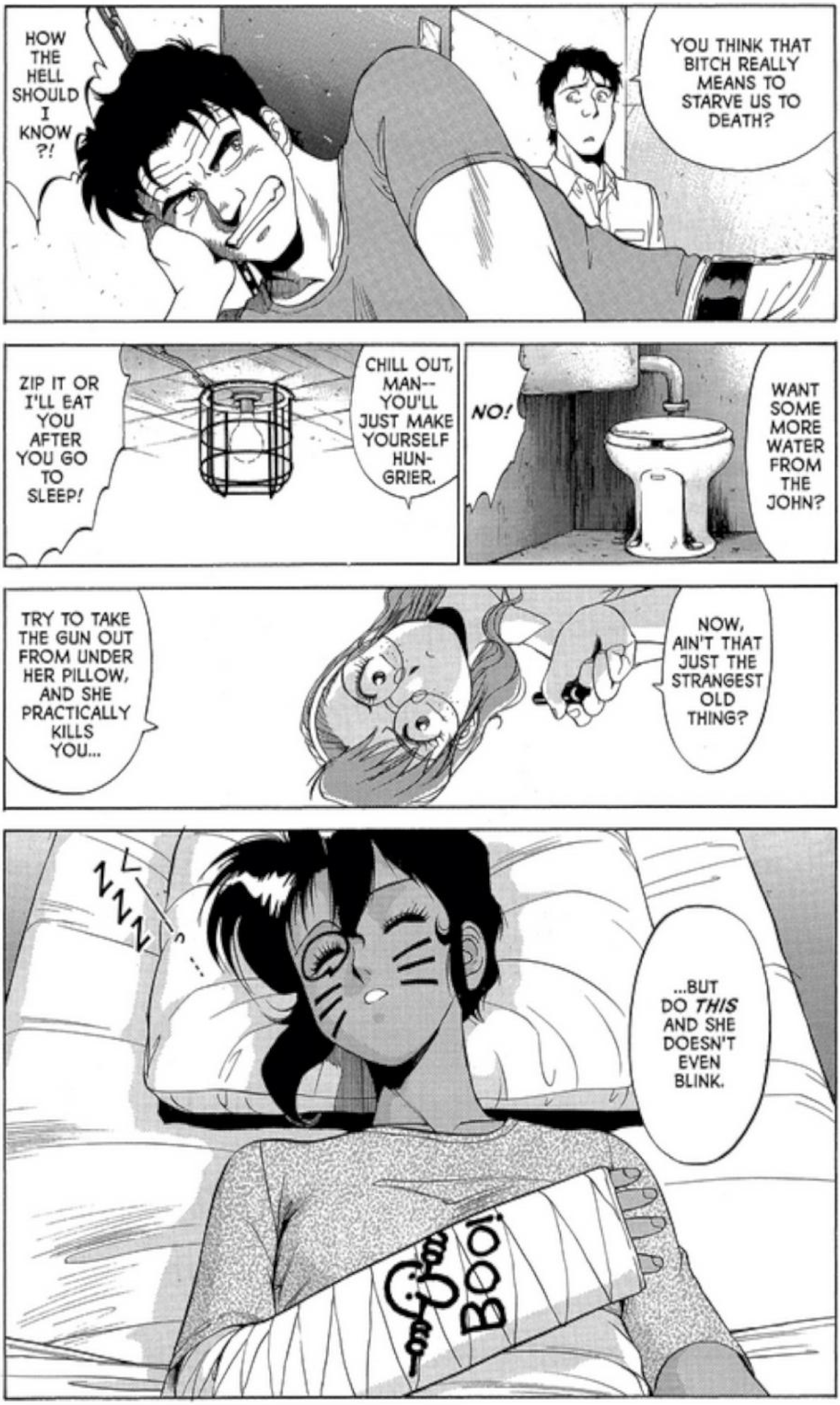

HAVE HIM MAKE *IT* BIGGER!
HEY !!
HERE YOU GO, RALLY.
AH, HAH!
I THINK I GOT WHAT YOU WANTED. IT WAS RIGHT WHERE YOU TOLD ME, ANYWAY.
HEE HEE! COME TO MOMMY, MY CUTESY-WUTESY 1960 COLT .25 AUTO! ♫ ♪♪

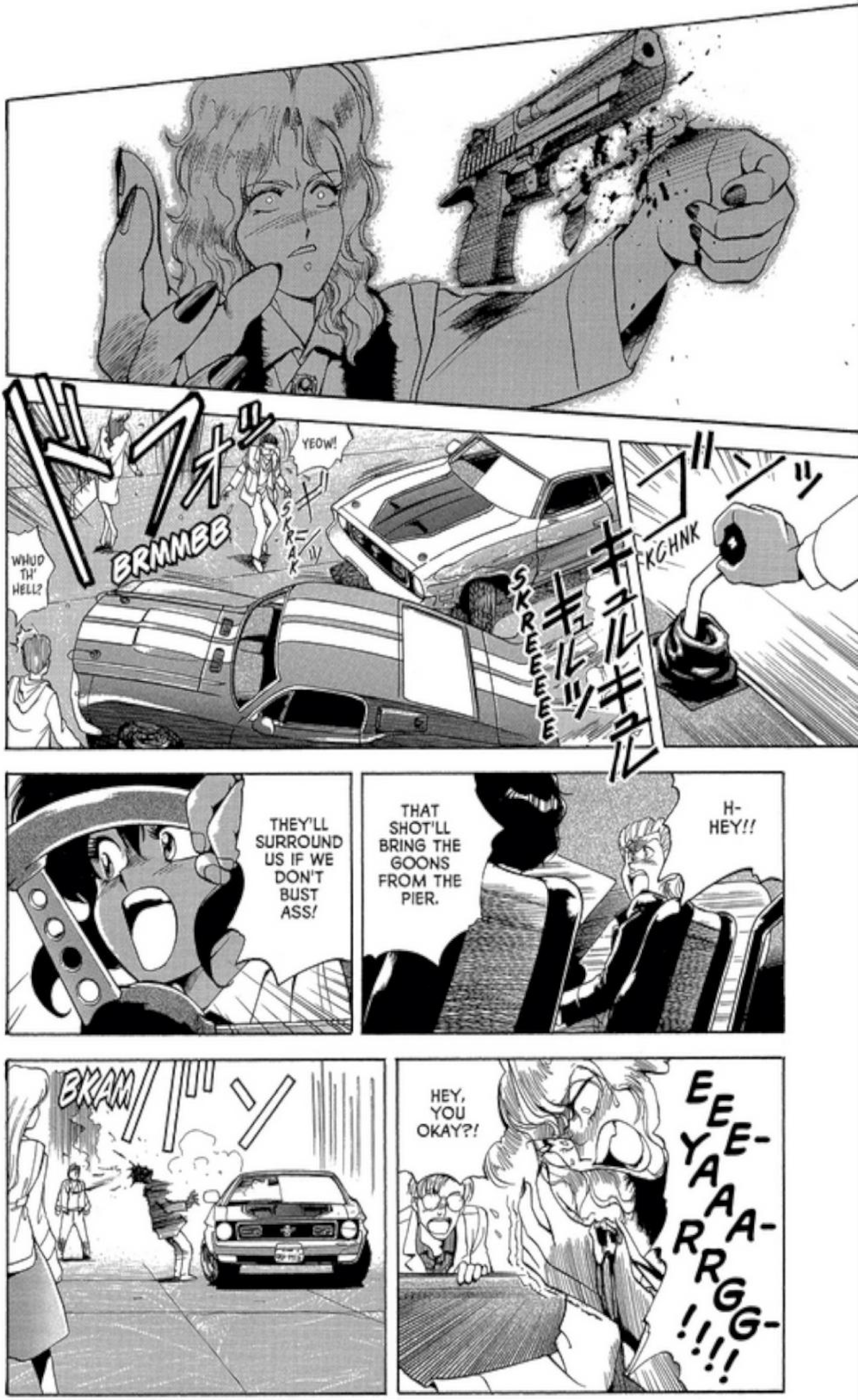

THERE!
FWAP
ドッ
AT LAST I CAN GET...
ボフッ
BMF
...A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
WHDD
AAAH! THIS IS IT! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN MISSING!
THIS HARD, FIRM FEELING THROUGH THE PILLOW...
...THAT TANTALIZING WHIFF OF GUNPOWDER BY MY HEAD!
GIRL, YOU ARE WEIRD!
くー…
ZZZ

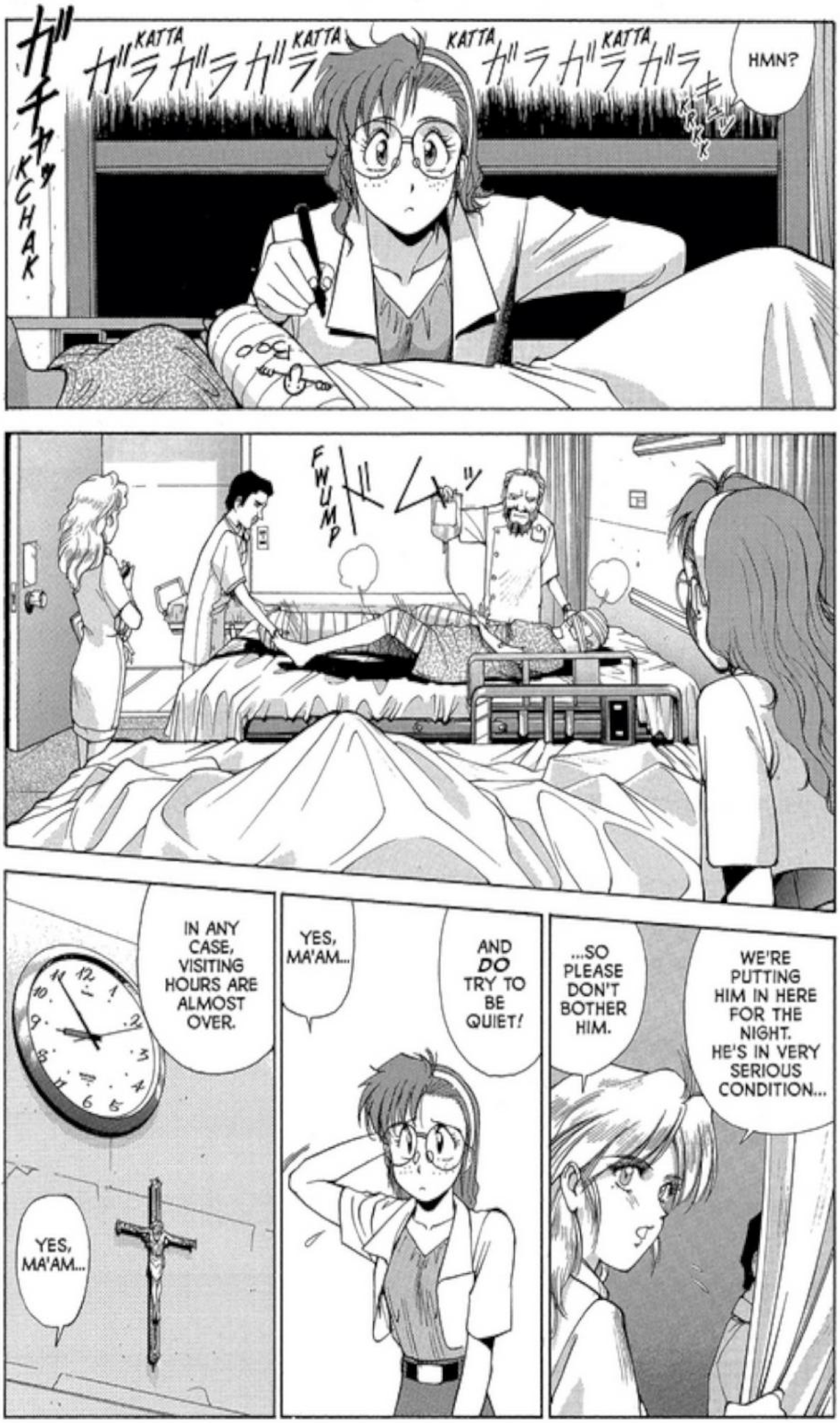

UH...?
RALLY? YOU AWAKE?
ZZZ
POKE
WAKE UP, YOU CHEAPSKATE! AT LEAST PAY FOR MY GAS BEFORE YOU GO TO SLEEP!
ぐかーっ SNZZ
I PAID CASH FOR ALL OF MINNIE-MAY'S *L.A.* TRIP, YOU HEAR?! I'M *FLAT BROKE!!*
KCHAK
QUIET ON THE WARD!
I...UH, I'M SORRY, MA'AM.
ULP!
くーっ ZZZZ
AND DON'T TRY TO WAKE UP THE PATIENTS!
バタン! SLAM
....
くかーっ GSNZZ
...!

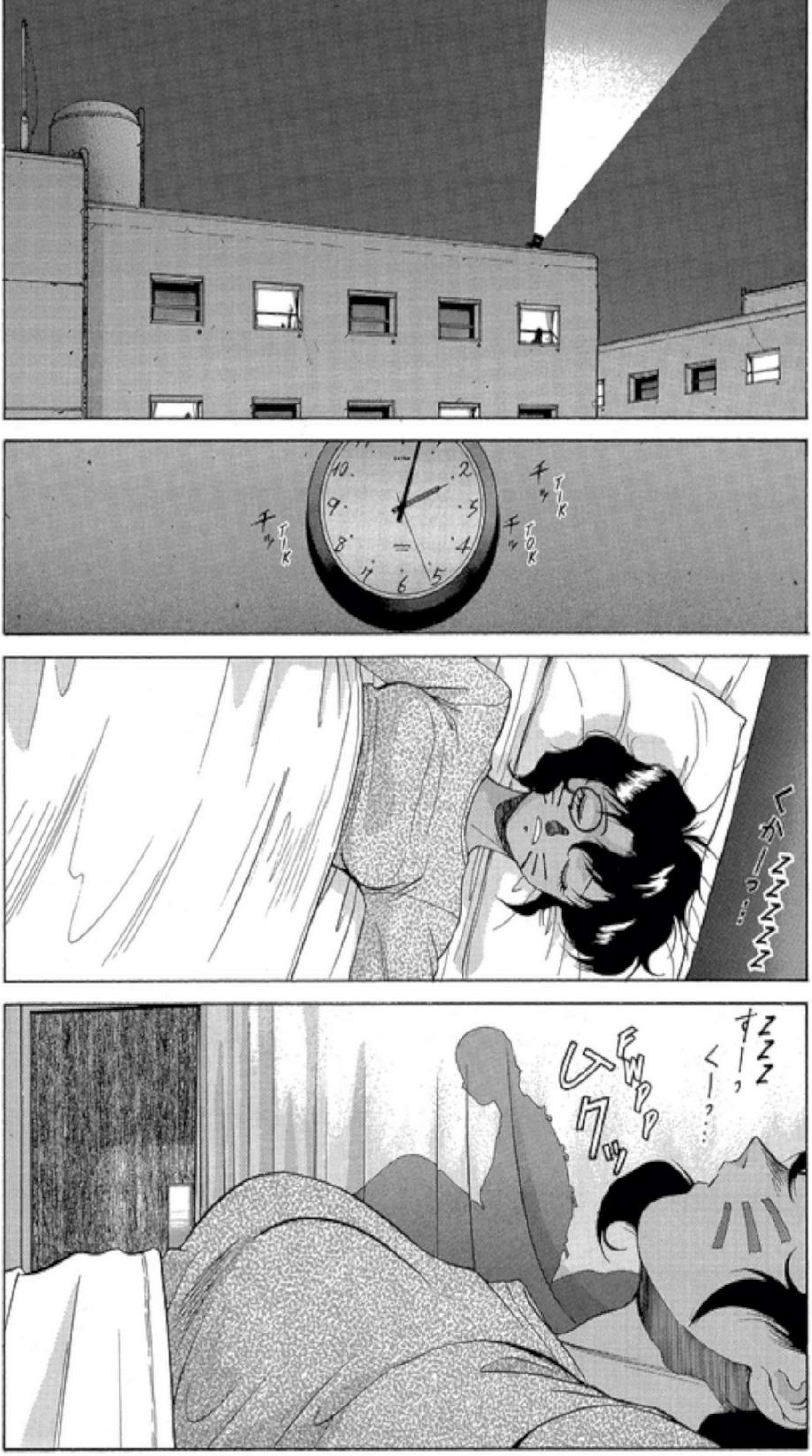

ZWIP
SHU
FWIPP
CHIK
BWA
ばっ

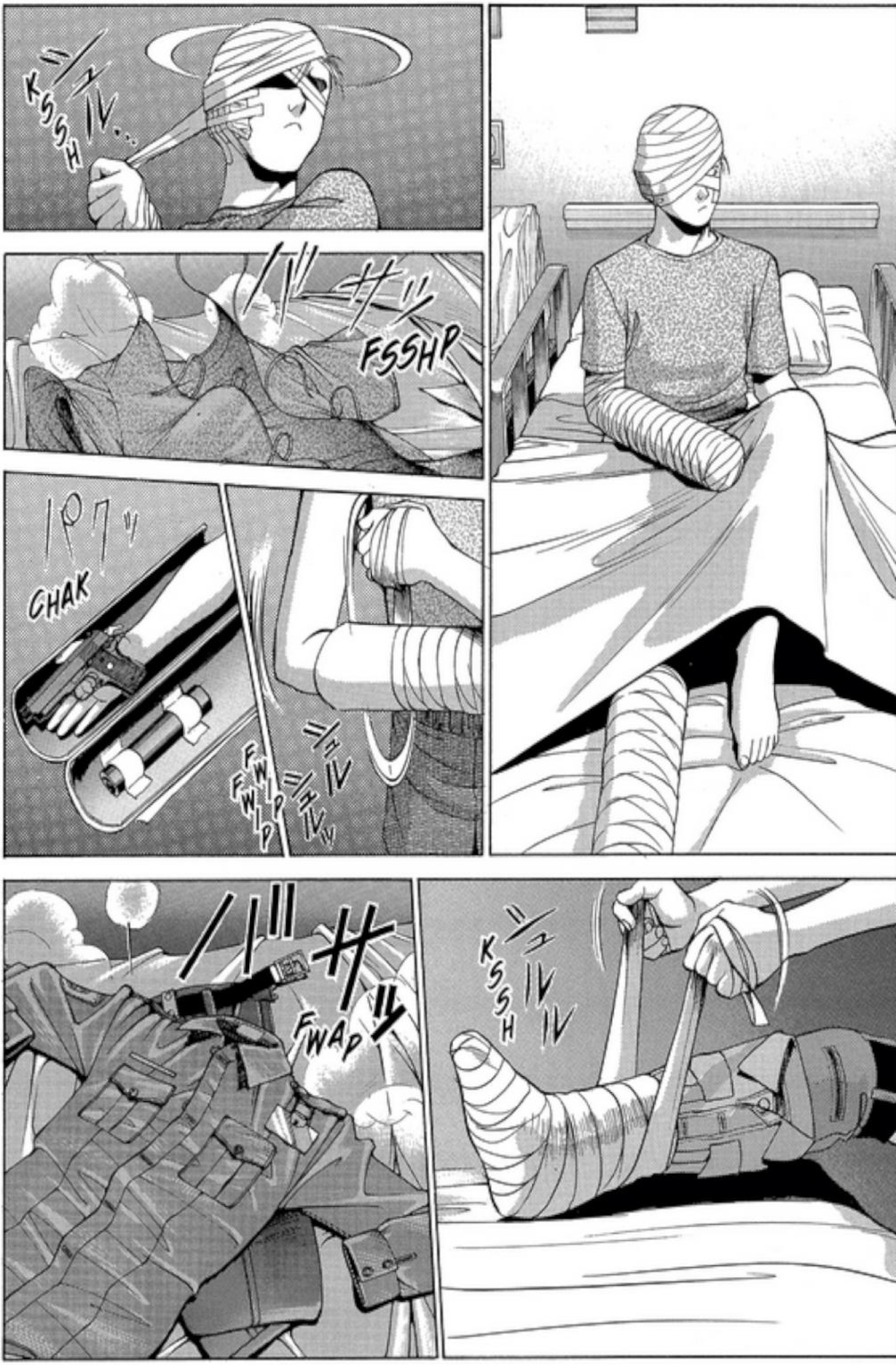

OH... BECKY.
WHAS-SUP?
UH, N-NOTHING! I JUST W-WONDERED IF YOU COULD COUGH UP SOME GAS MONEY.
GACK! ドキ ドキ…
ガチッ CHAK
OH, YEAH... RIGHT.
SAY...I GAVE YOU THE KEYS TO THE SHOP, RIGHT?
ふあ… YAWWNN
I'VE GOT SOME OF GRAY'S GANG LOCKED UP IN THE BASEMENT. GIVE 'EM SOME FOOD, OKAY?
SURE, BUT WHAT ABOUT--
G'NITE...
ばふっ FWMP
HEY, MAN...
YEAH ...?
I'M HUNGRY...
SHUD-DUP!

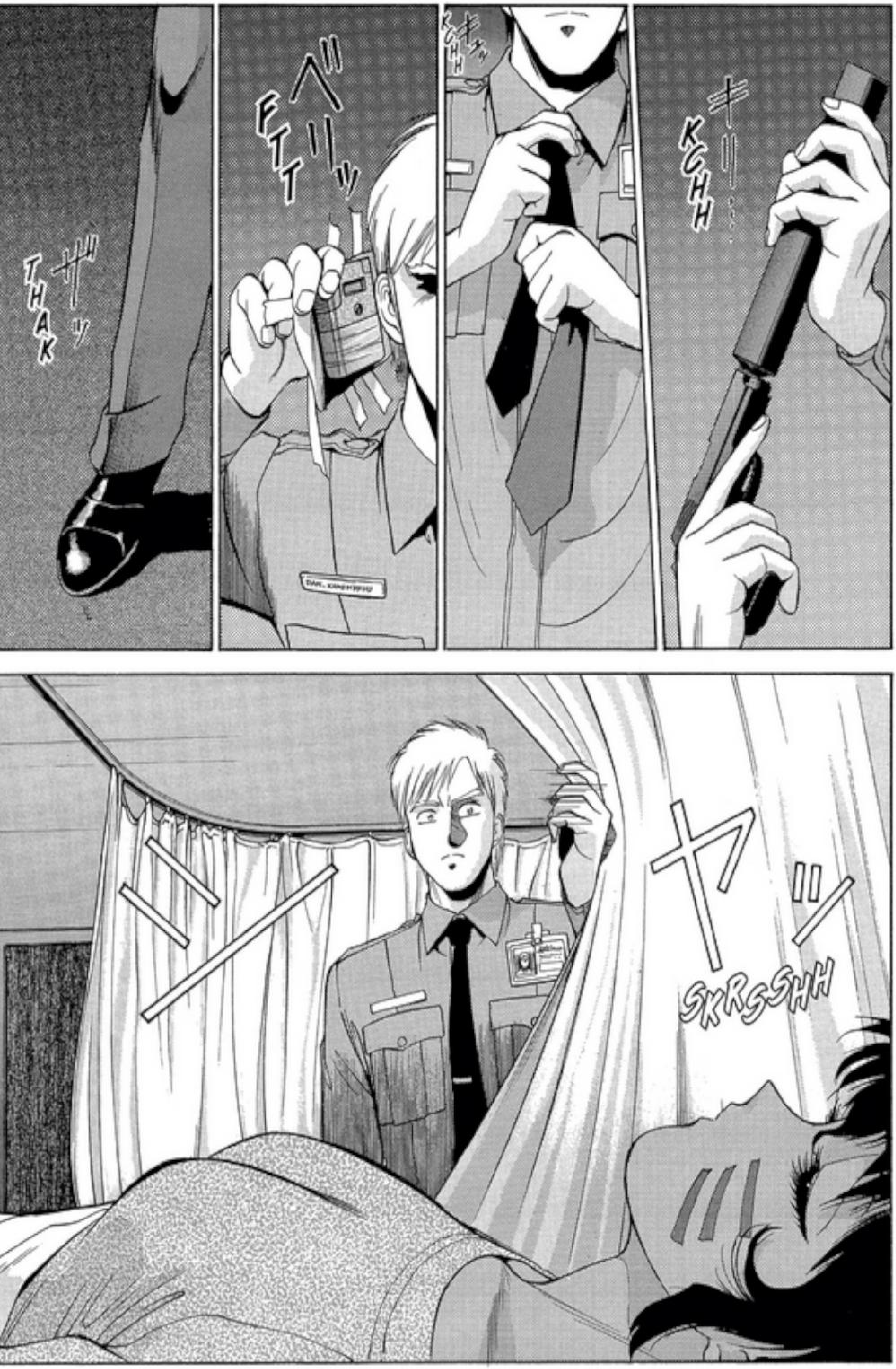

YOU THINK THAT BITCH REALLY MEANS TO STARVE US TO DEATH?
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?!
WANT SOME MORE WATER FROM THE JOHN?
NO!
CHILL OUT, MAN-- YOU'LL JUST MAKE YOURSELF HUNGRIER.
ZIP IT OR I'LL EAT YOU AFTER YOU GO TO SLEEP!
NOW, AIN'T THAT JUST THE STRANGEST OLD THING?
TRY TO TAKE THE GUN OUT FROM UNDER HER PILLOW, AND SHE PRACTICALLY KILLS YOU...
ZZZ
...BUT DO *THIS* AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN BLINK.
BOO!

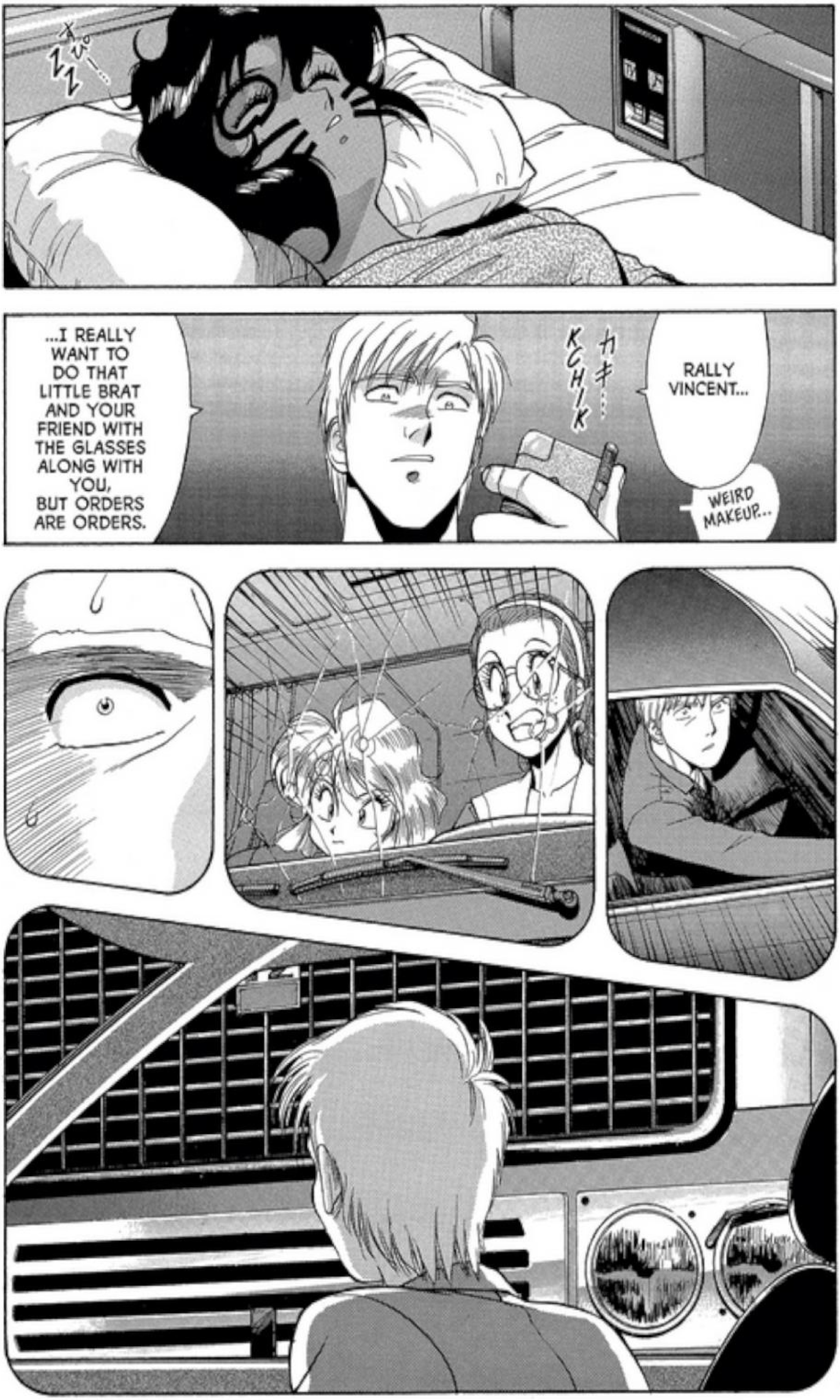

ブーンッ
KCHNK
キュルキュルッ
キュルキュル
SKREEEEEEE
ドフォッ
BRMMBB
YEOW!
SKRAK
WHUD TH' HELL?
H- HEY!!
THAT SHOT'LL BRING THE GOONS FROM THE PIER.
THEY'LL SURROUND US IF WE DON'T BUST ASS!
EEE-YAAAA-RRGG-!!!!
HEY, YOU OKAY?!
BKAM
バン

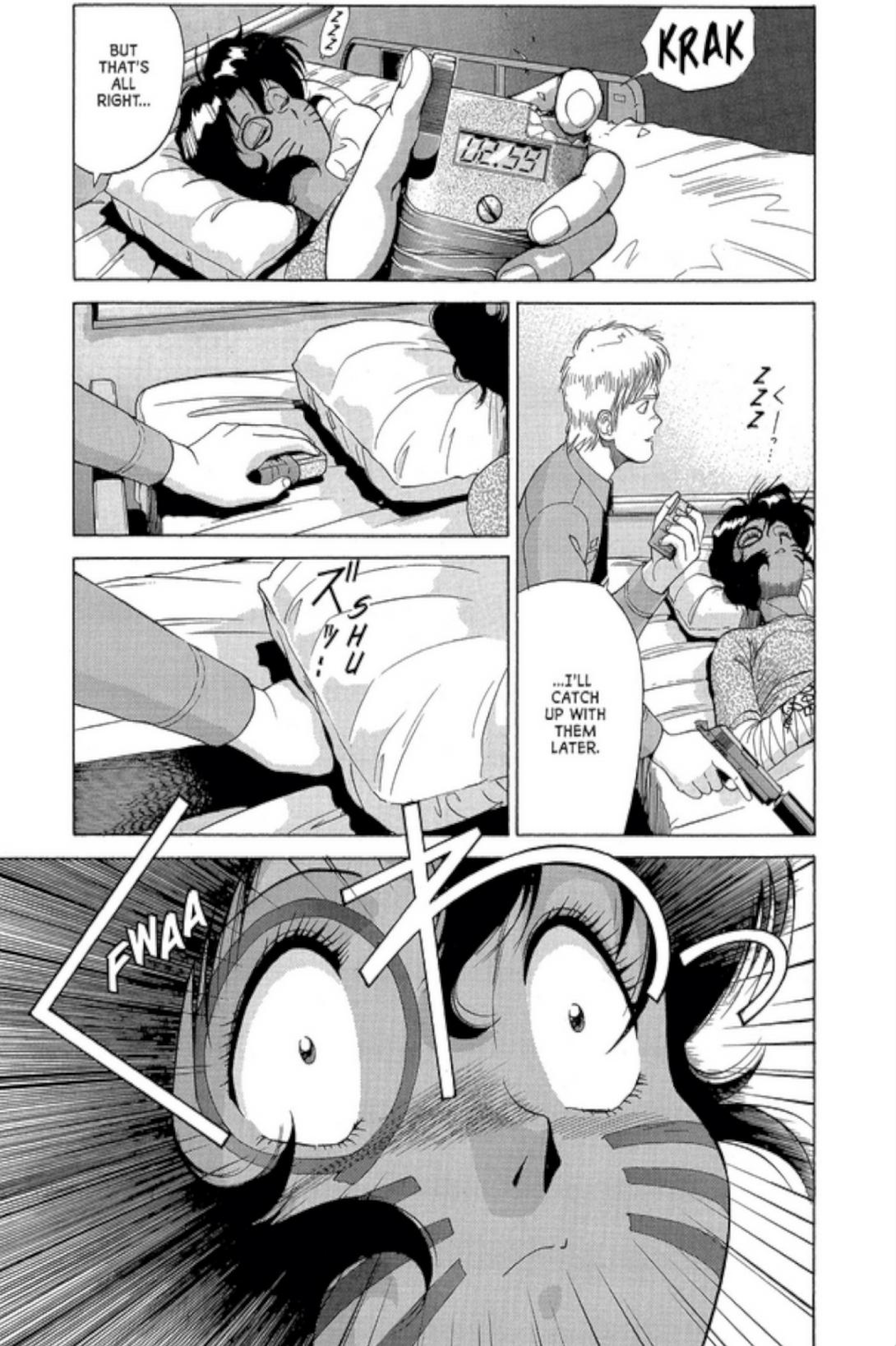

HMN?
キュッ KRKK
ガラガラガラガラガラガラ KATTA KATTA KATTA KATTA
ガチャッ KCHAK
ドムッ FWUMP
WE'RE PUTTING HIM IN HERE FOR THE NIGHT. HE'S IN VERY SERIOUS CONDITION...
...SO PLEASE DON'T BOTHER HIM.
AND *DO* TRY TO BE QUIET!
YES, MA'AM...
IN ANY CASE, VISITING HOURS ARE ALMOST OVER.
YES, MA'AM...

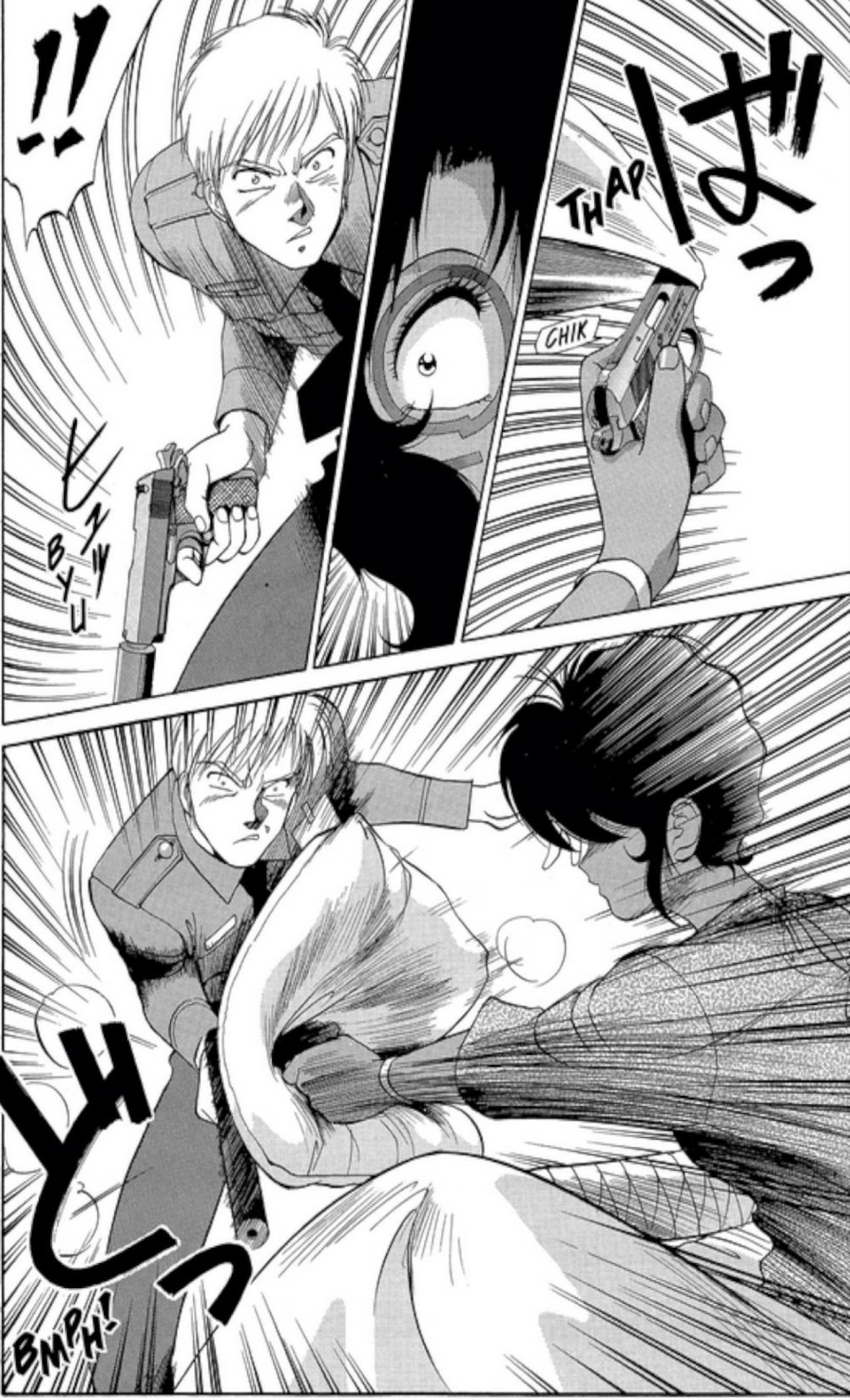

チッ TIK
チッ TOK
チッ TIK
しかーっ…
ZZZZZZ
ZZZ
すーっ
くーっ…
ムクッ
FWPP

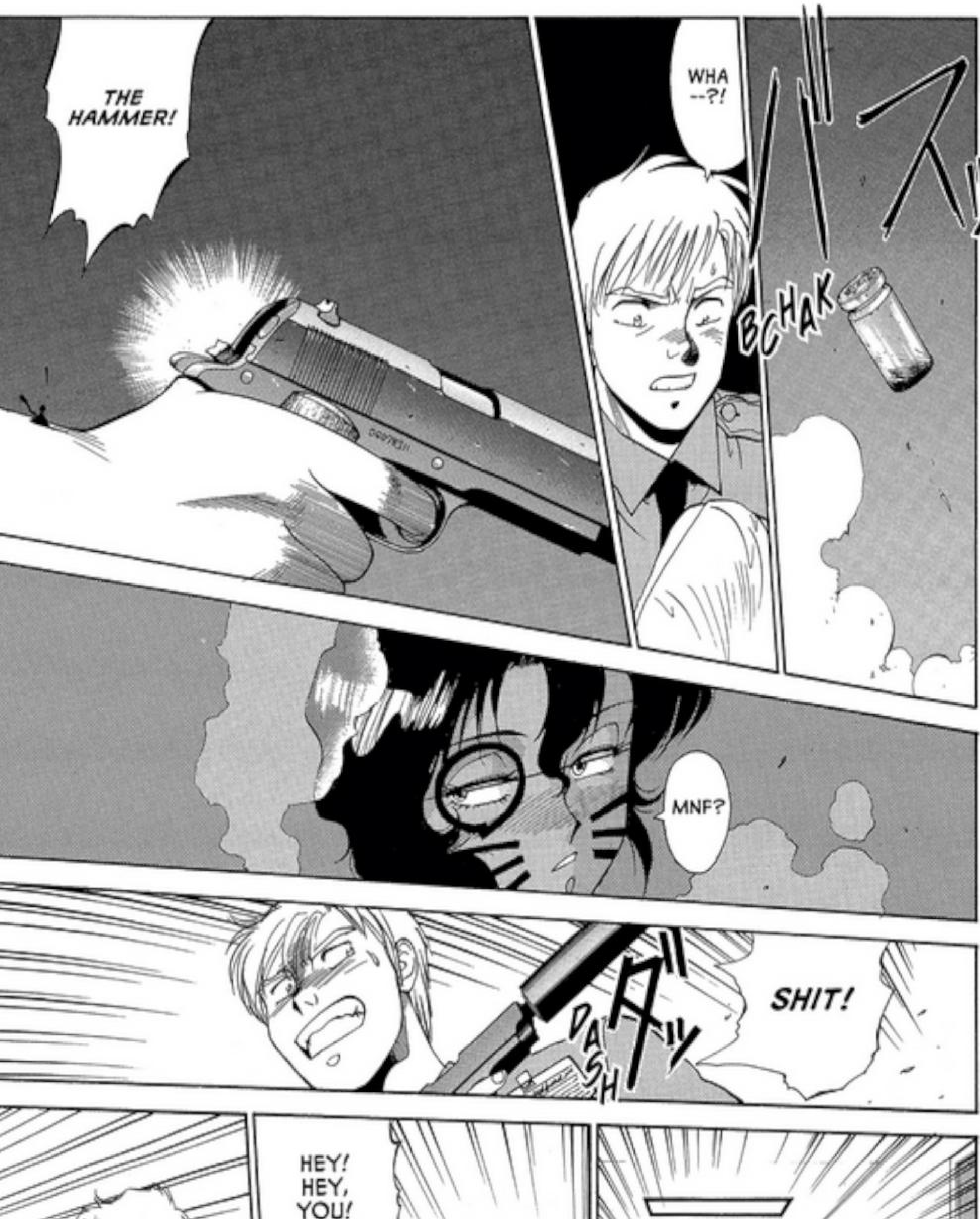

シュル…
KSSSH
バサッ
FSSHP
シュル
シュルッ
FWIP FWIP
パクッ
CHAK
シュル ル
KSSH
バサッ
FWAP

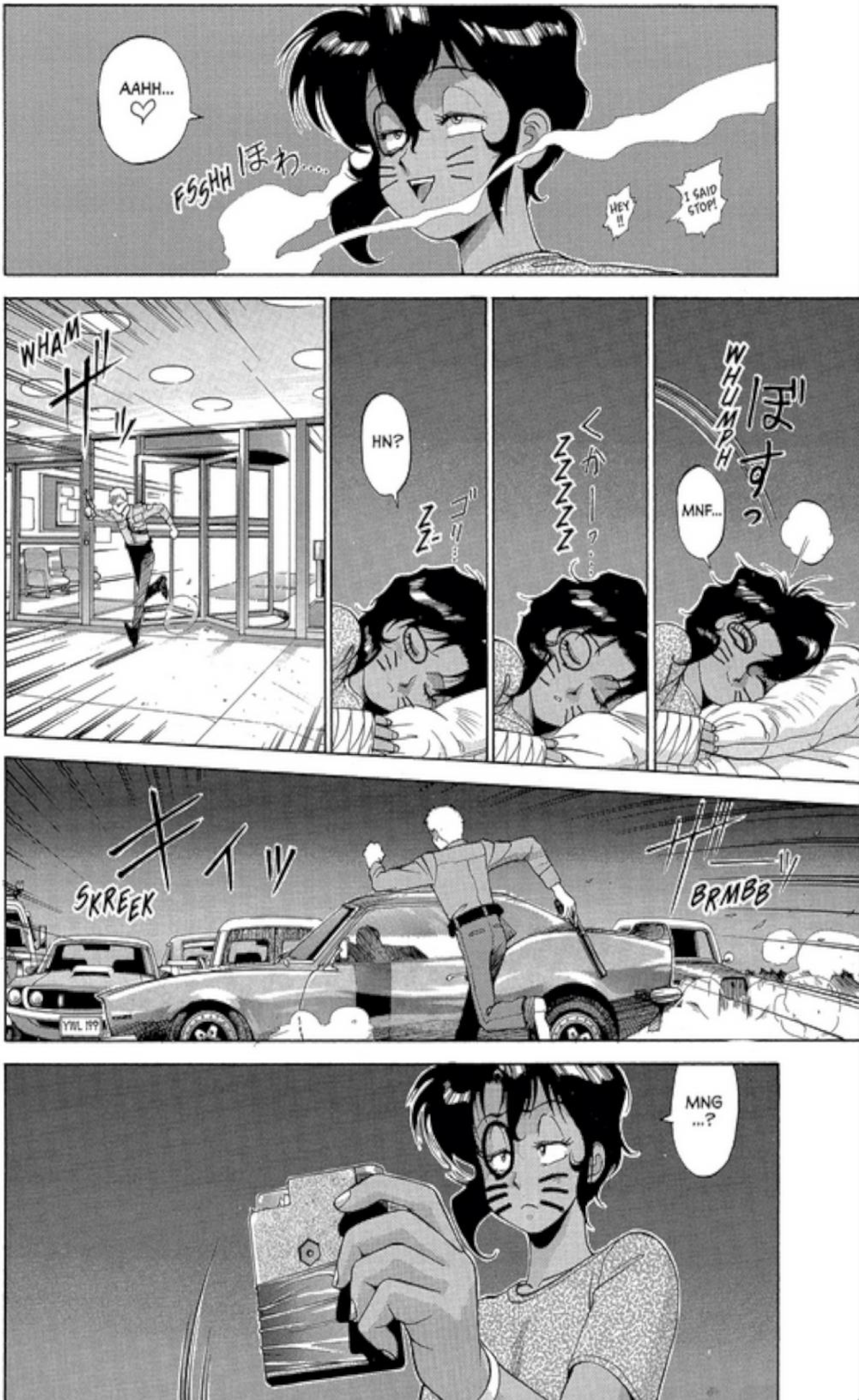

キリ…
KCHH
キュ
KCHH
ベリッ
FTTT
ザッ
THAK
シャッ
SKRSSHH

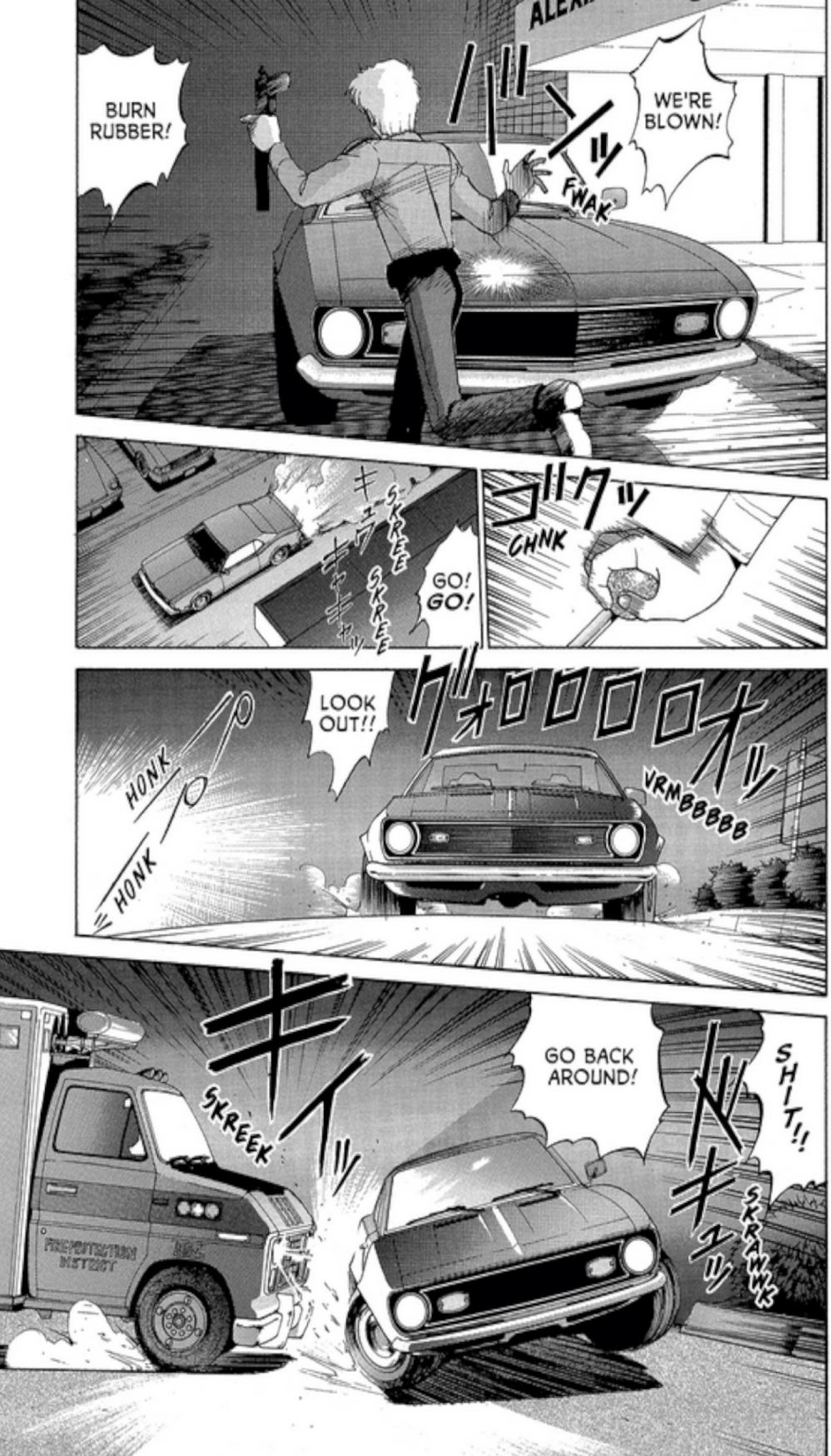

スぴー…
ZZ
RALLY VINCENT...
WEIRD MAKEUP...
カチ…
KCHIK
...I REALLY WANT TO DO THAT LITTLE BRAT AND YOUR FRIEND WITH THE GLASSES ALONG WITH YOU, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.

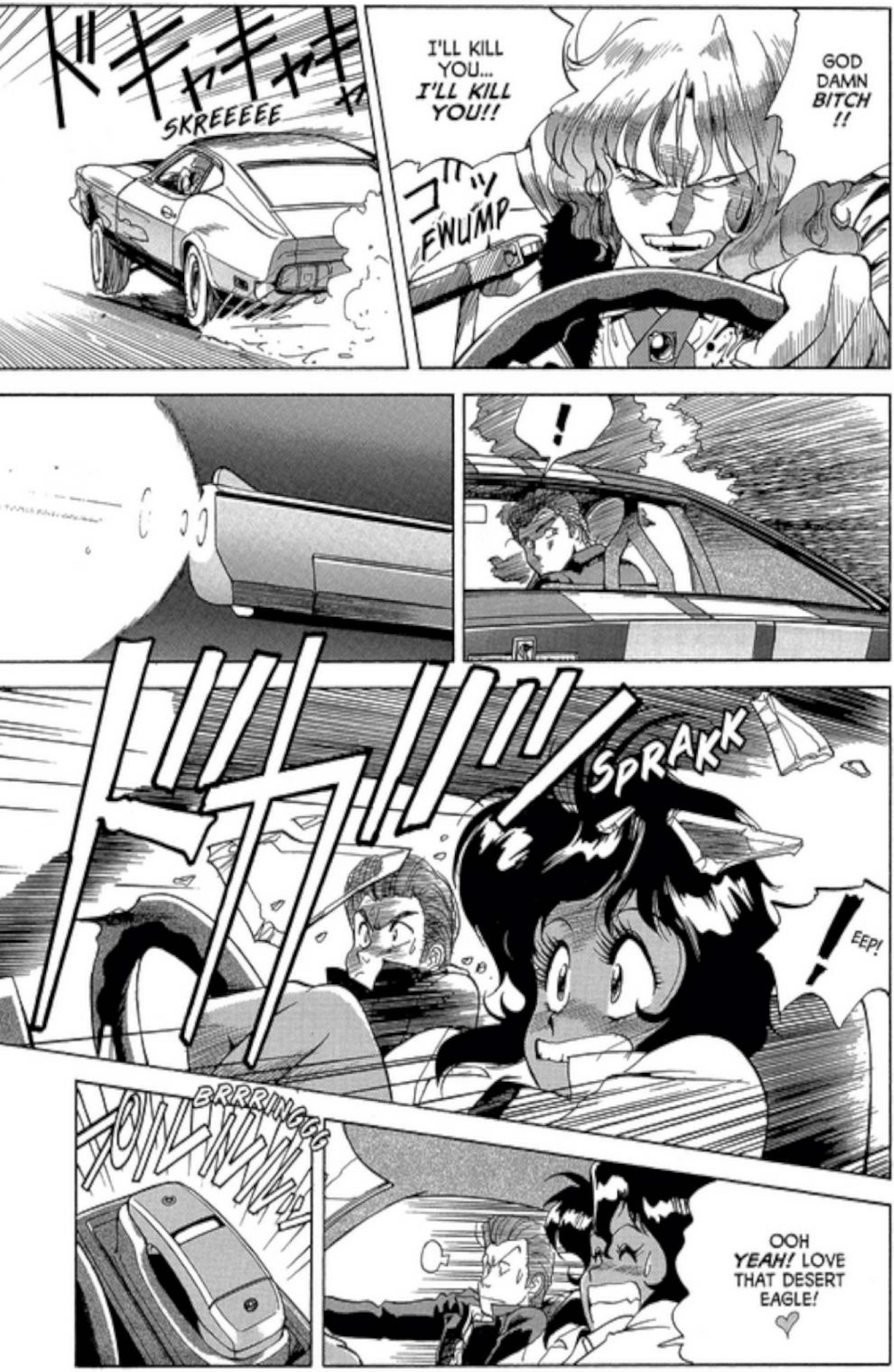

KRAK
ZZZ
02:59
BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT...
ZZZ
くー…
...I'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM LATER.
ズッ…
SHU
FWAA

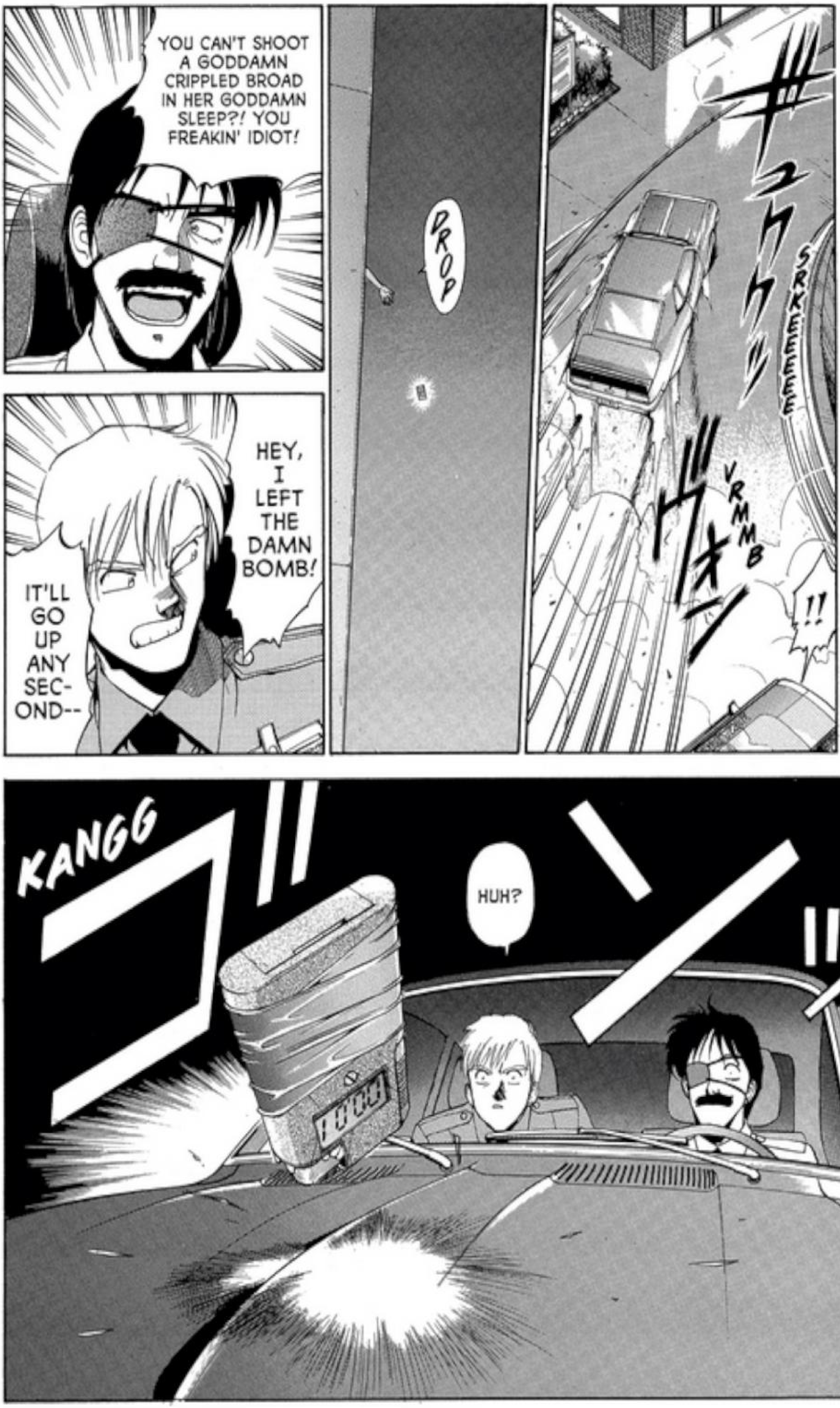

ばっ
THAP
CHIK
!!
ビュッ
BYU
どしっ
BMPH!

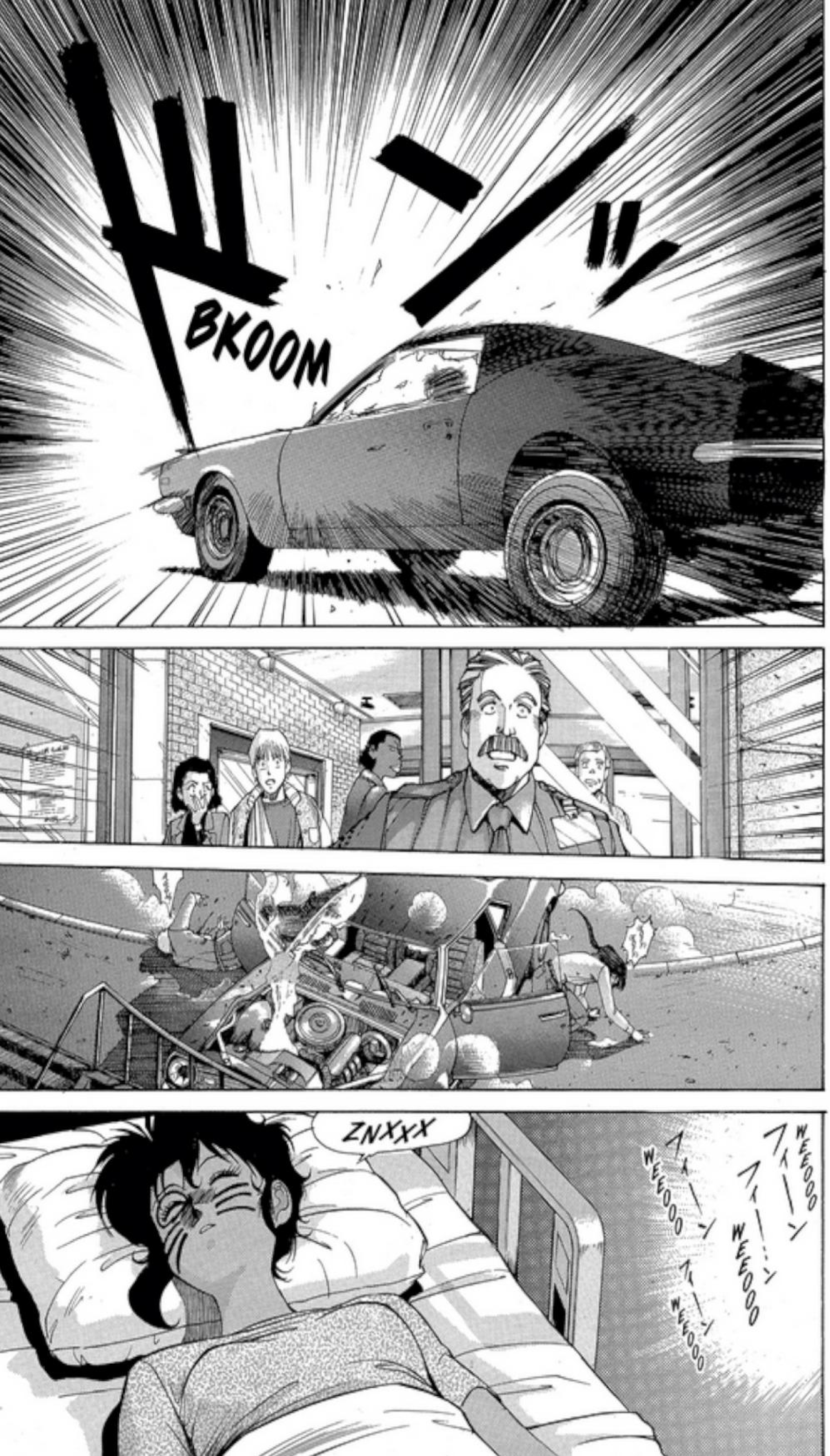

バスッ
BCHAK
WHA --?!
THE HAMMER!
MNF?
SHIT!
ダッ
DASH
ザッ
KSSH
HEY! HEY, YOU! HALT!

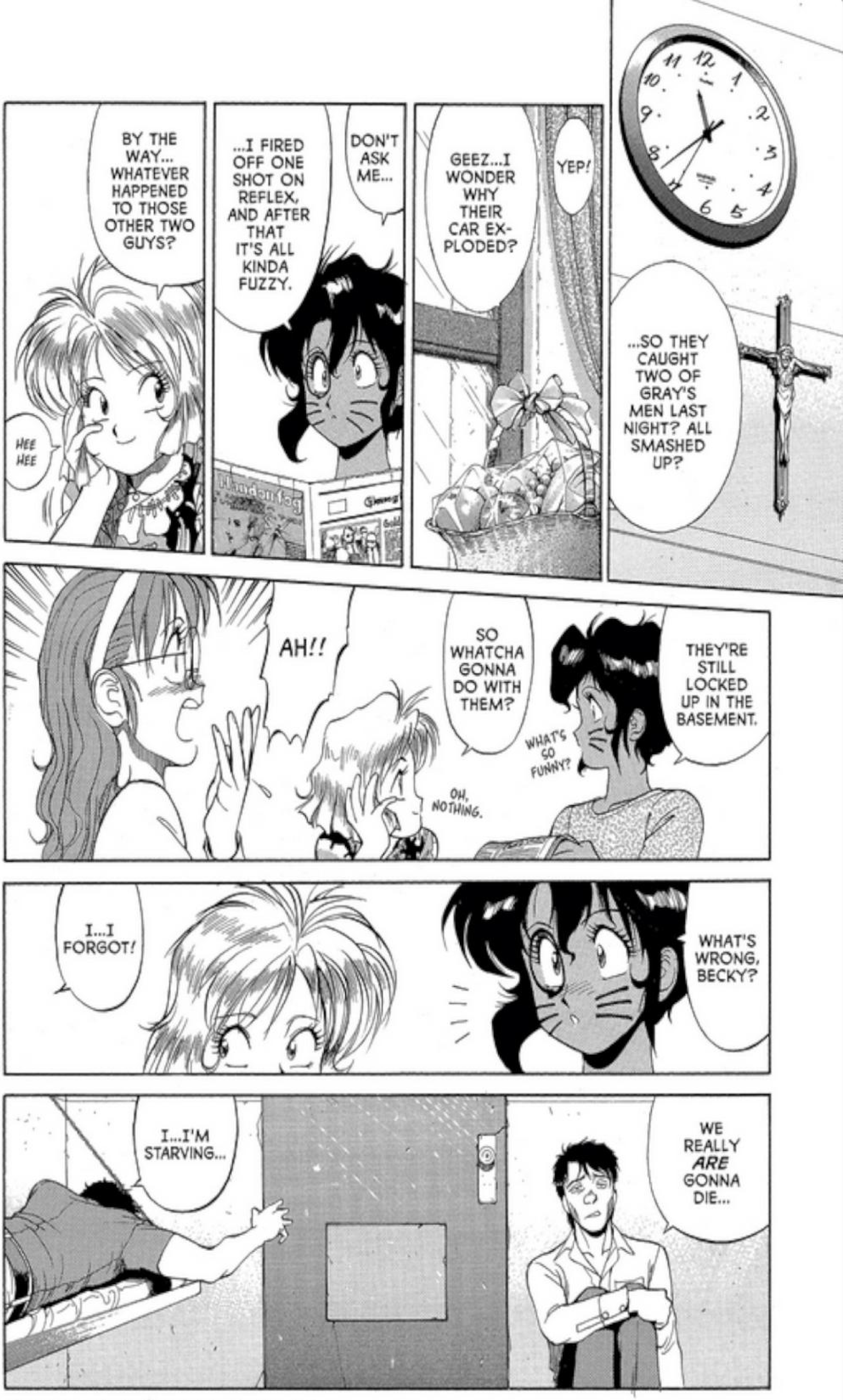

I SAID STOP!
HEY !!
AAHH... ♡
FSSHH ほわ‥‥
WHUMPH ぼすっ
MNF...
くかーーヮ‥‥ ZZZZZZ
HN?
ゴリ‥ Z-Z-
WHAM ザーッ
BRMBB ザーッ
キイッ SKREEK
YWL 199
MNG ...?


ALEX
WE'RE BLOWN!
バーンッ
FWAK
BURN RUBBER!
ゴリクッ
CHNK
GO! GO!
キュキュキャッ
SKREE SKREE
グオロロロロオッ
VRMBBBBB
LOOK OUT!!
HONK HONK
SHIT!!
ギキュッ
SKRAWWK
GO BACK AROUND!
キイッ
SKREEK

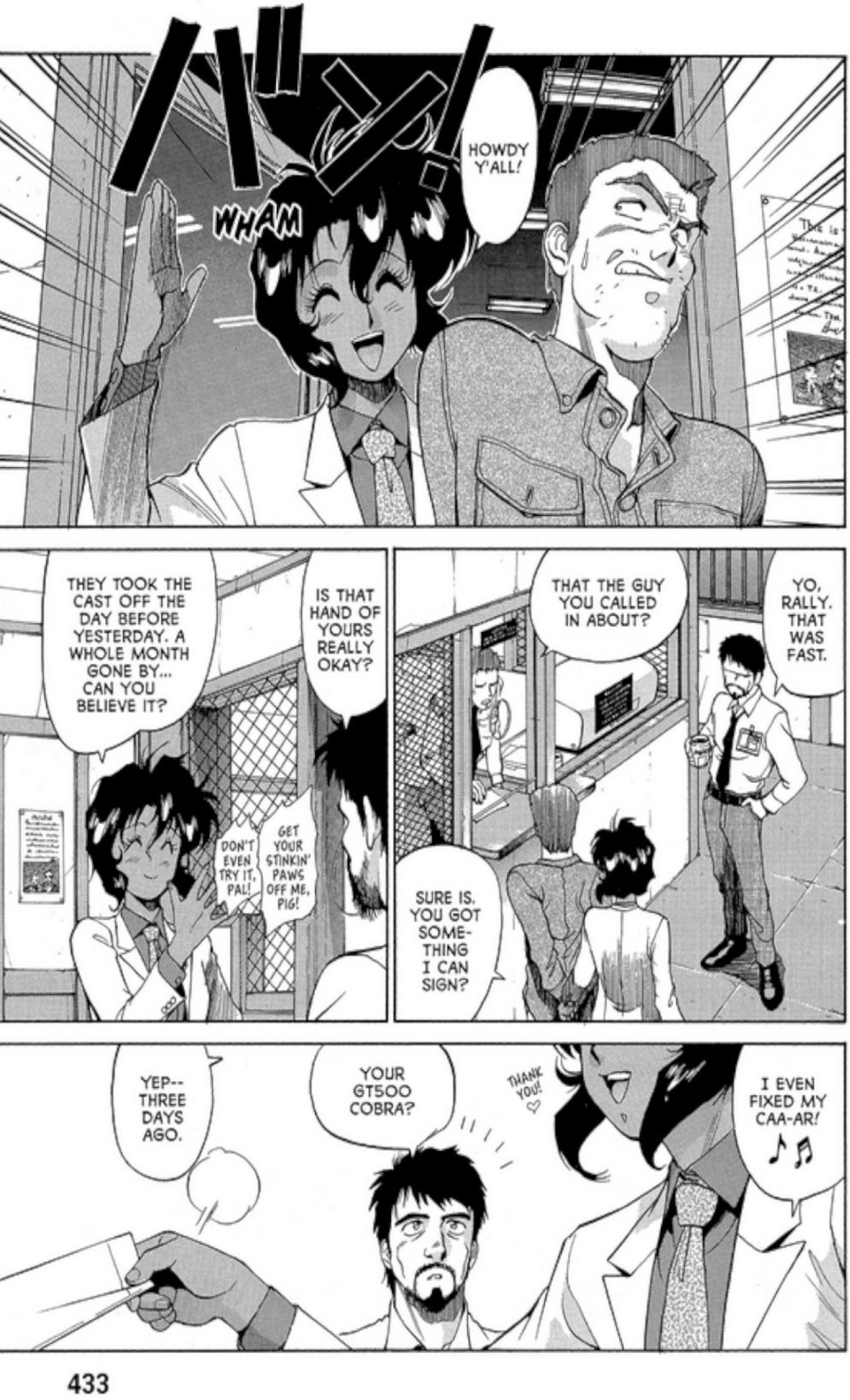

I'LL KILL YOU... *I'LL KILL YOU!!*
GOD DAMN *BITCH* !!
ゴッ
FWUMP
ドギャギャギャ
SKREEEEE
!
SPRAKK
!
EEP!
OOH *YEAH!* LOVE THAT DESERT EAGLE! ♡
BRRRINGGG

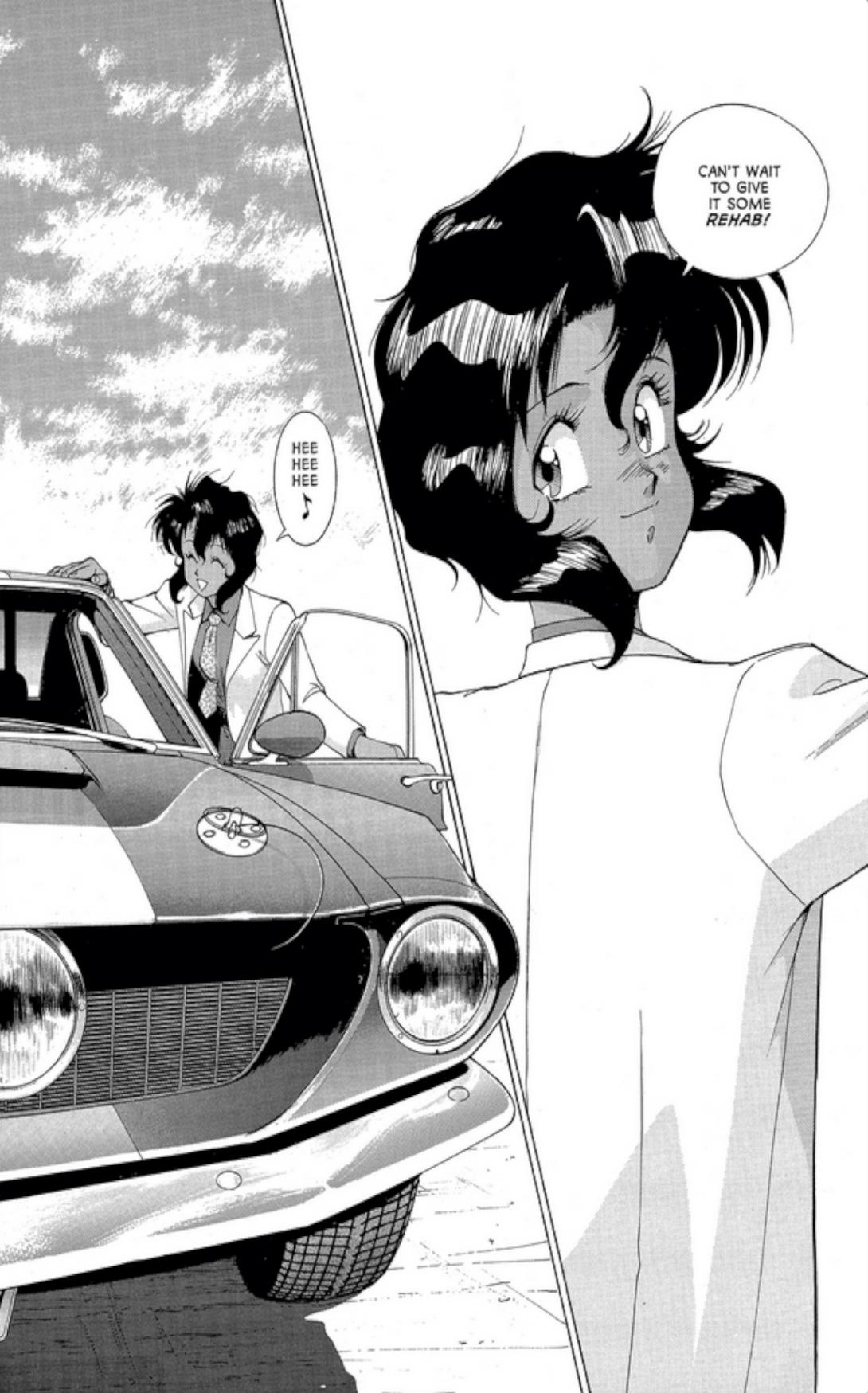

YOU CAN'T SHOOT A GODDAMN CRIPPLED BROAD IN HER GODDAMN SLEEP?! YOU FREAKIN' IDIOT!
HEY, I LEFT THE DAMN BOMB!
IT'LL GO UP ANY SECOND--
DROP
ギュククッ
SRKEEEEEE
ヴォン
VRMMB
!!
KANGG
ゴン
HUH?
1000


BKOOM
ZNXXX
WEEOOO
フィーーン
フィー…ン
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
フィーーン
フィーーン
WEEOOO

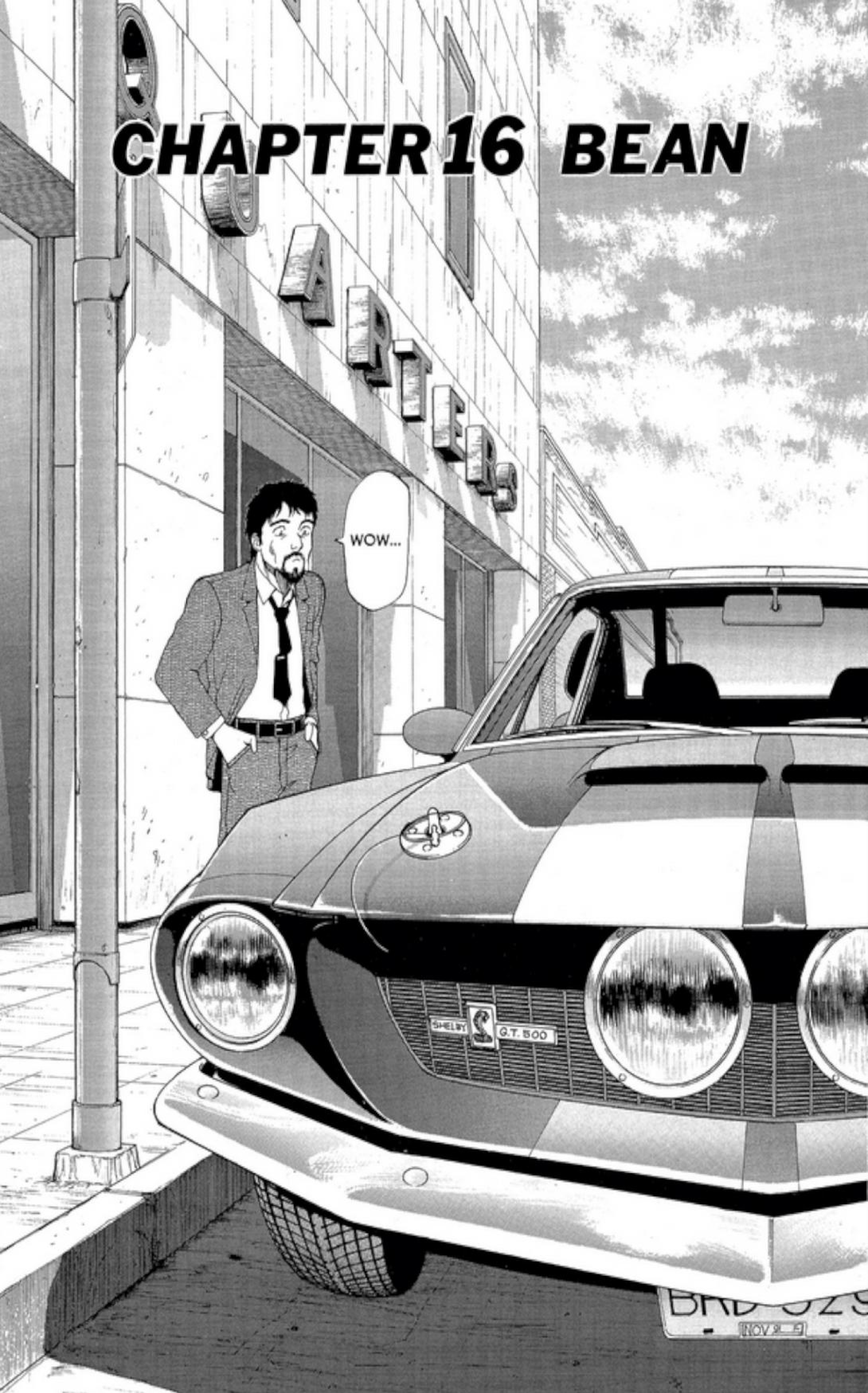

...SO THEY CAUGHT TWO OF GRAY'S MEN LAST NIGHT? ALL SMASHED UP?
YEP!
GEEZ...I WONDER WHY THEIR CAR EXPLODED?
DON'T ASK ME...
...I FIRED OFF ONE SHOT ON REFLEX, AND AFTER THAT IT'S ALL KINDA FUZZY.
HEE HEE
BY THE WAY... WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE OTHER TWO GUYS?
THEY'RE STILL LOCKED UP IN THE BASEMENT.
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
OH, NOTHING.
SO WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH THEM?
AH!!
WHAT'S WRONG, BECKY?
I...I FORGOT!
WE REALLY *ARE* GONNA DIE...
I...I'M STARVING...

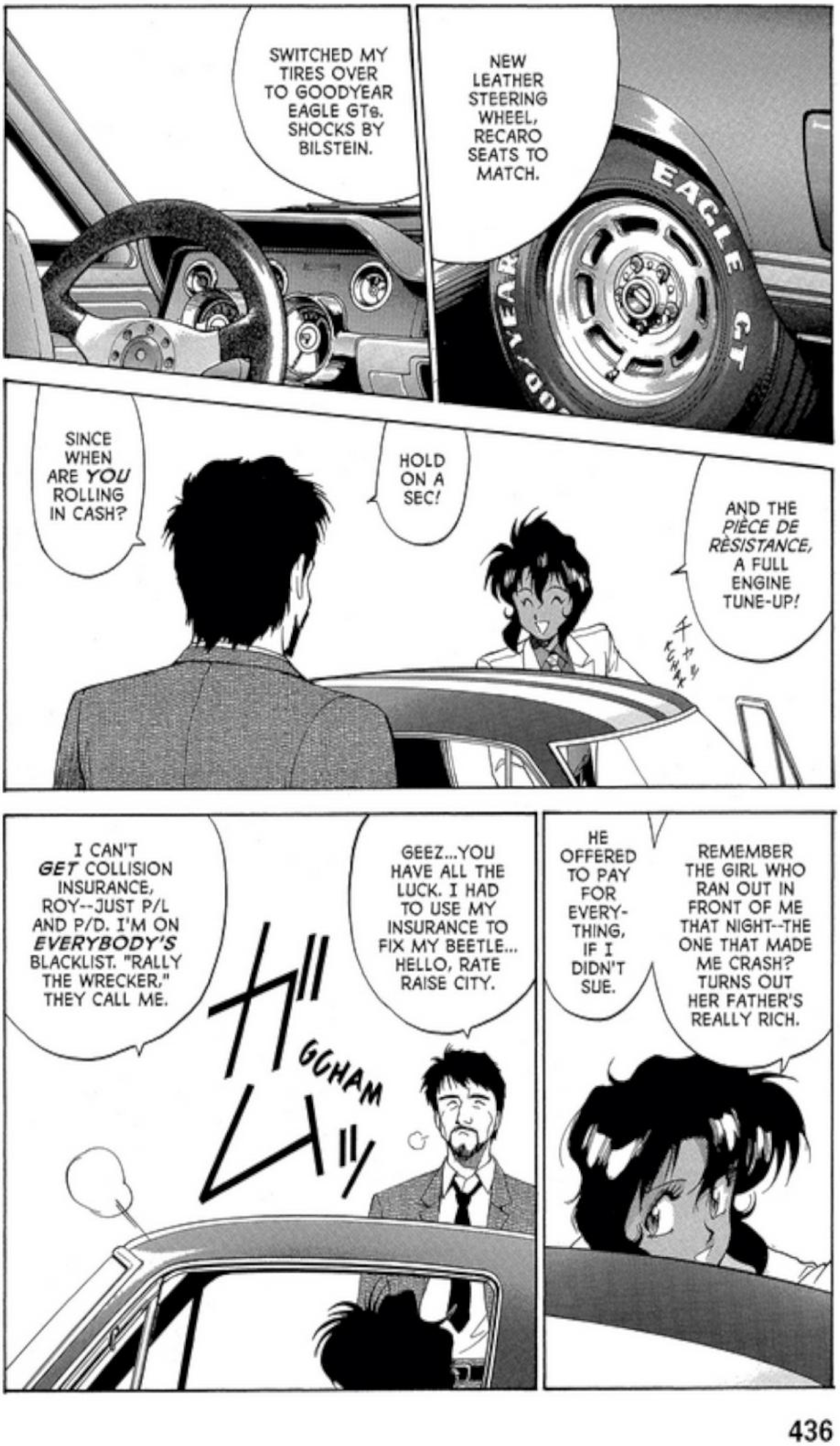
CHAPTER 15 / END

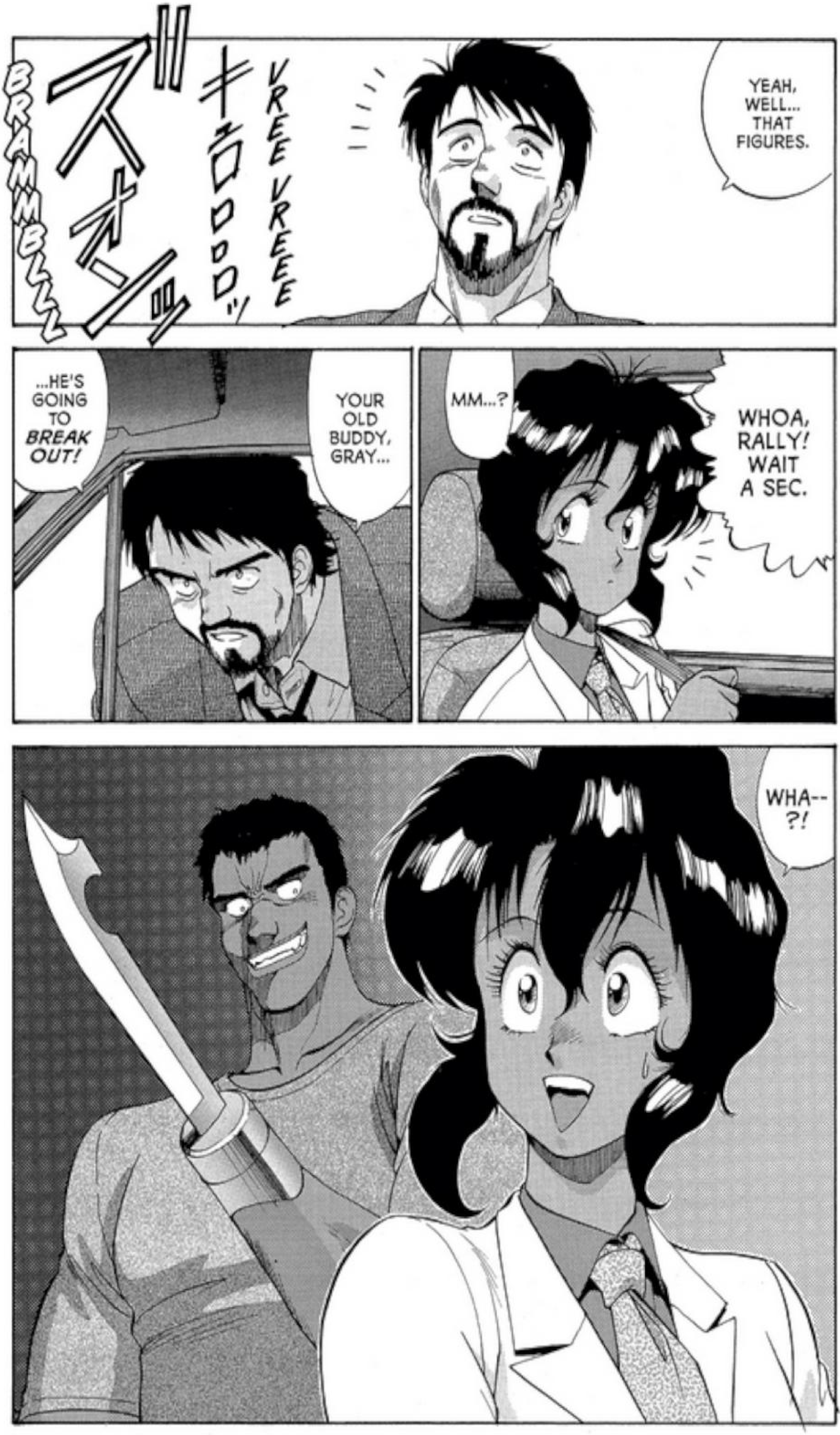

バン!
WHAM
HOWDY Y'ALL!
YO, RALLY. THAT WAS FAST.
THAT THE GUY YOU CALLED IN ABOUT?
SURE IS. YOU GOT SOMETHING I CAN SIGN?
IS THAT HAND OF YOURS REALLY OKAY?
THEY TOOK THE CAST OFF THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY. A WHOLE MONTH GONE BY... CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
GET YOUR STINKIN' PAWS OFF ME, PIG!
DON'T EVEN TRY IT, PAL!
I EVEN FIXED MY CAA-AR! ♪♫
THANK YOU! ♡
YOUR GT500 COBRA?
YEP-- THREE DAYS AGO.

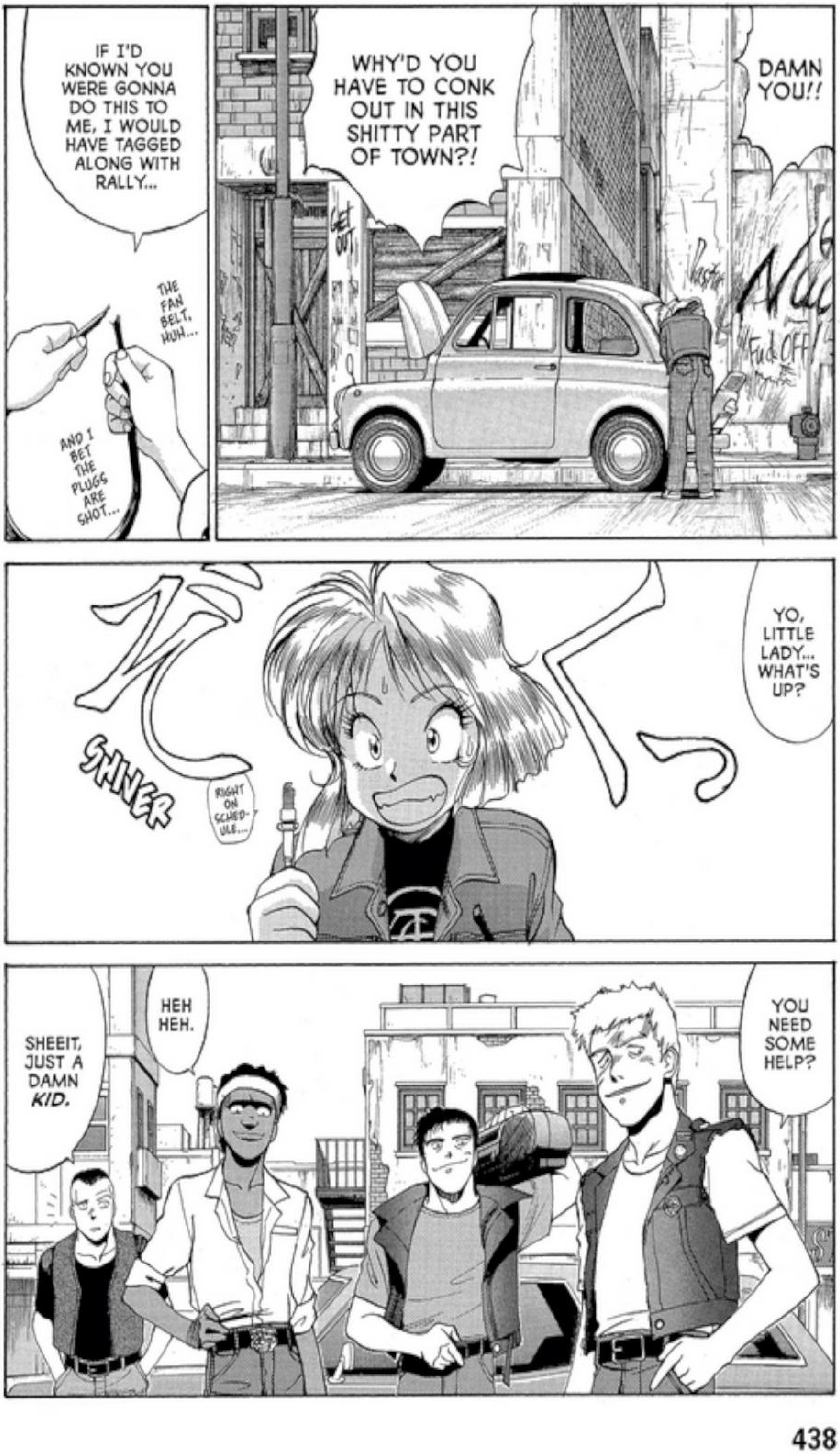

CAN'T WAIT TO GIVE IT SOME *REHAB!*
HEE HEE HEE ♪

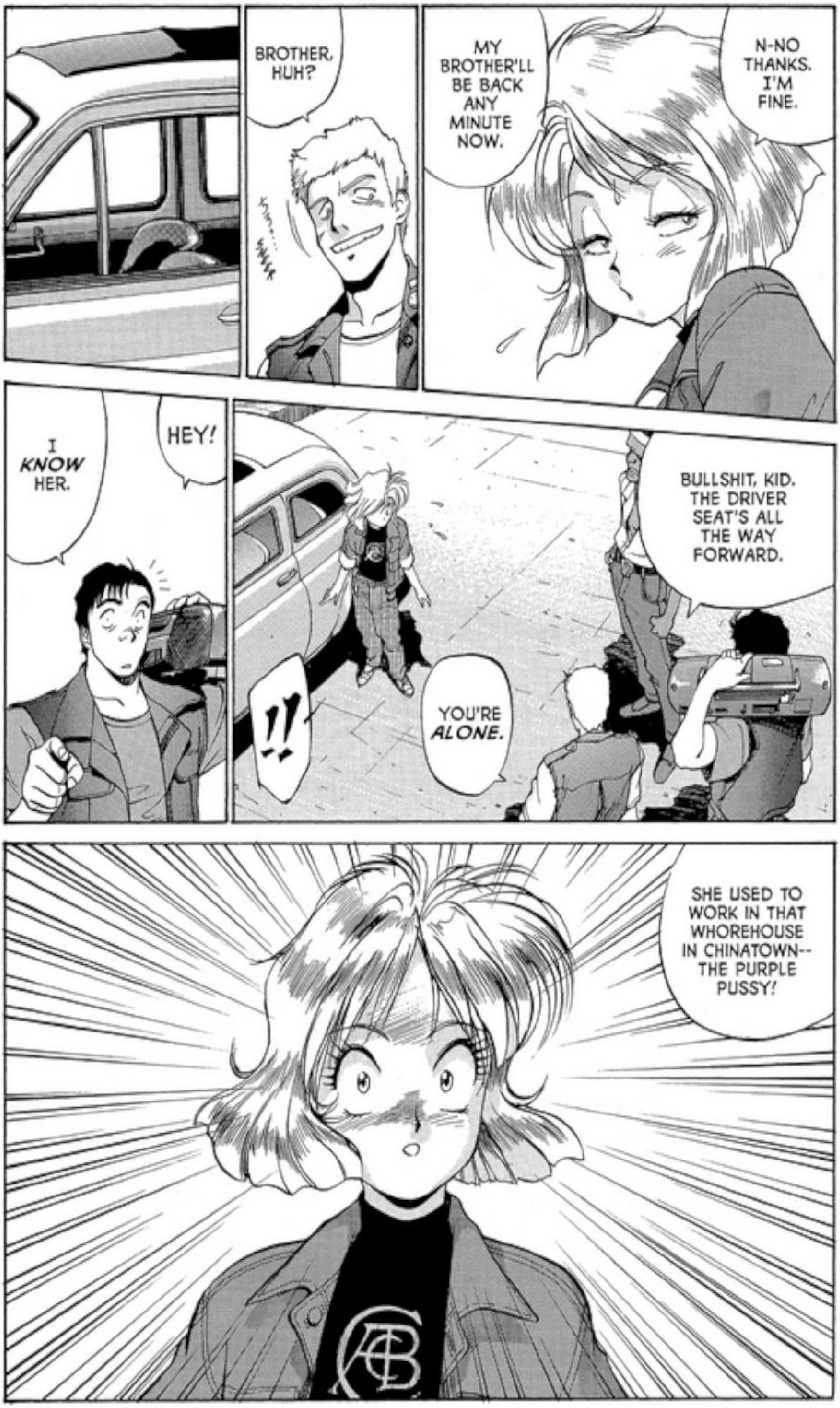
CHAPTER 16 BEAN

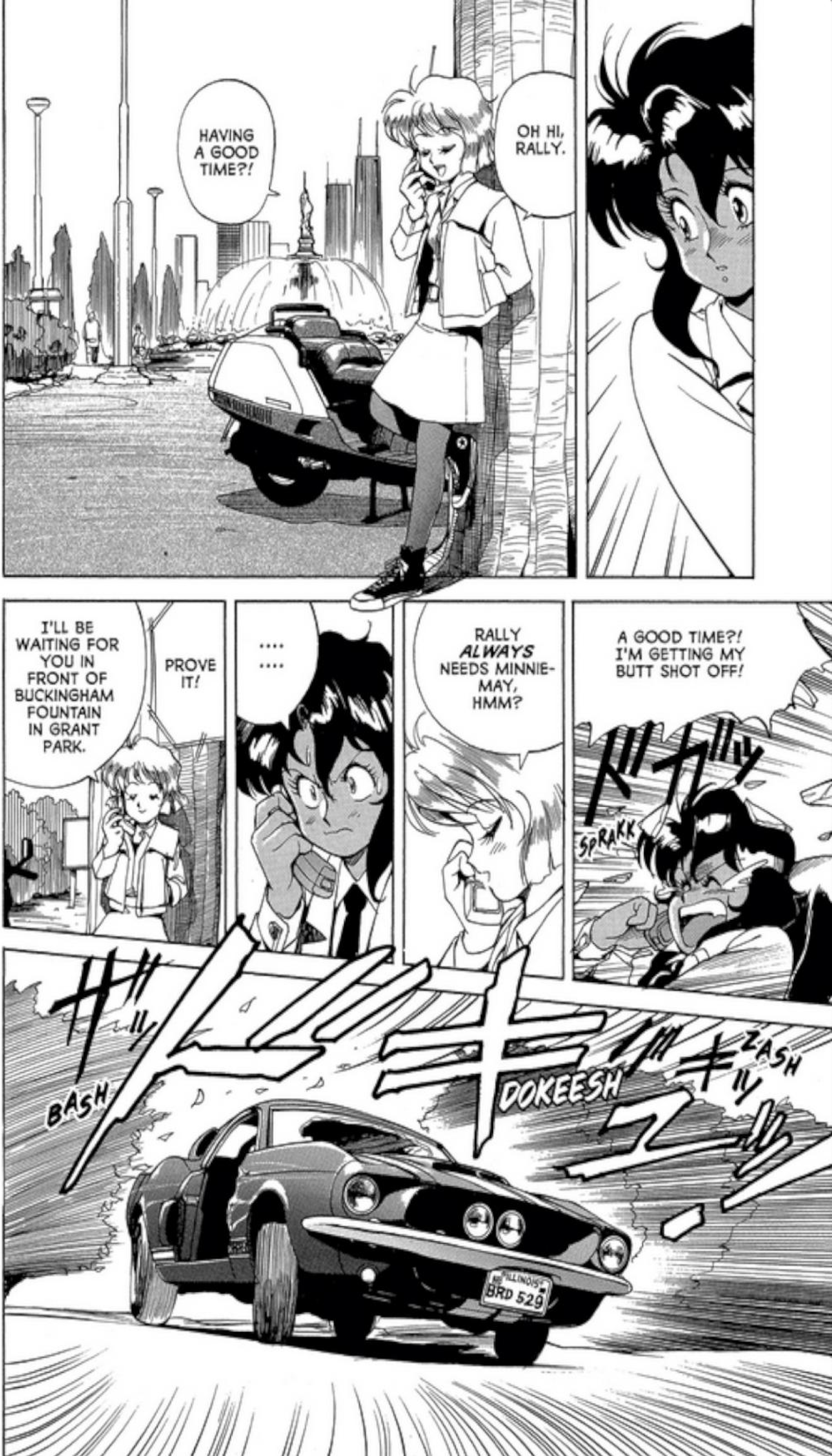

QUARTERS
WOW...
SHELBY G.T. 500

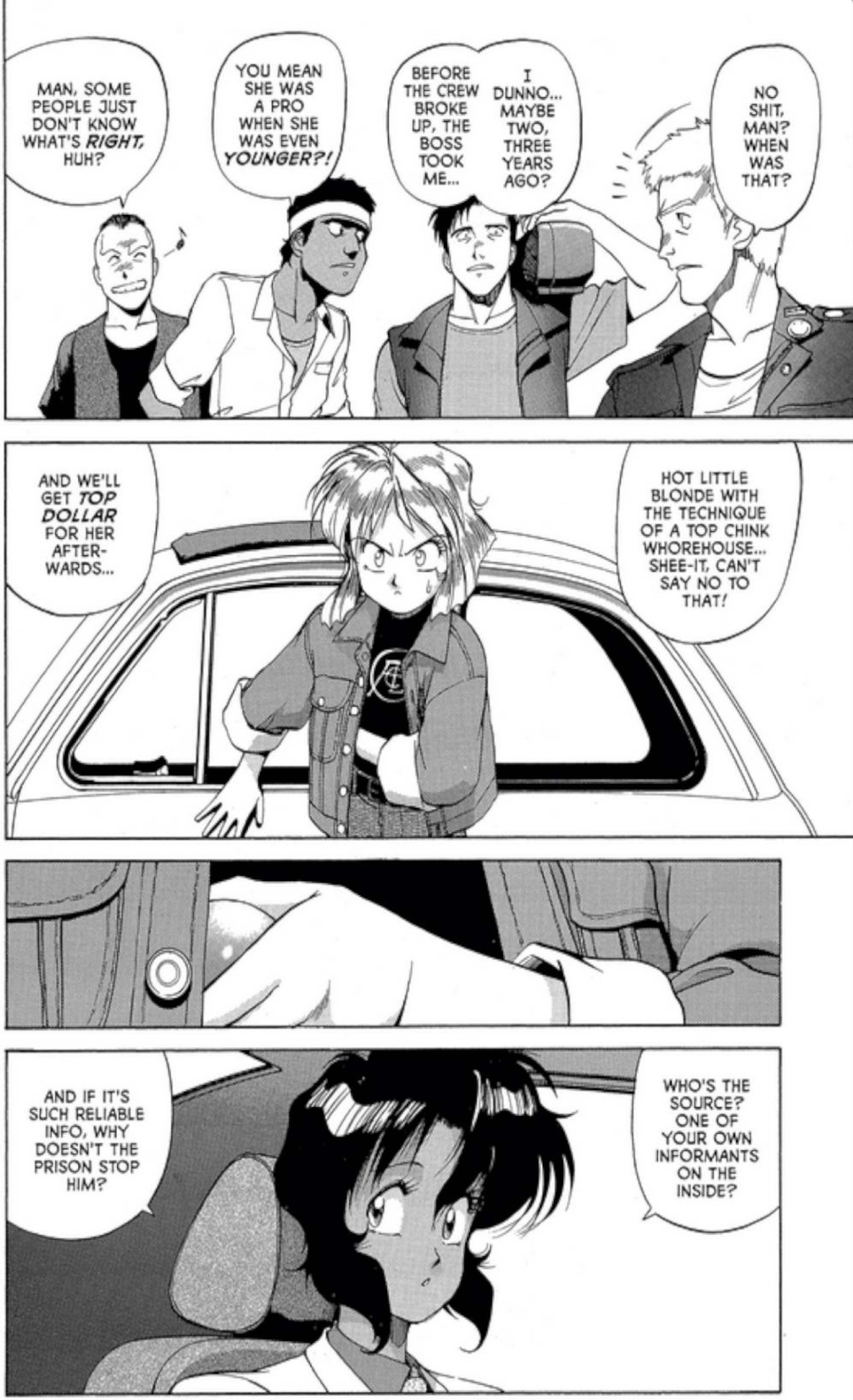

NEW LEATHER STEERING WHEEL, RECARO SEATS TO MATCH.
EAGLE GT
SWITCHED MY TIRES OVER TO GOODYEAR EAGLE GTs. SHOCKS BY BILSTEIN.
AND THE *PIÈCE DE RÈSISTANCE,* A FULL ENGINE TUNE-UP!
チャッ KCHAK
HOLD ON A SEC!
SINCE WHEN ARE *YOU* ROLLING IN CASH?
REMEMBER THE GIRL WHO RAN OUT IN FRONT OF ME THAT NIGHT--THE ONE THAT MADE ME CRASH? TURNS OUT HER FATHER'S REALLY RICH.
HE OFFERED TO PAY FOR EVERYTHING, IF I DIDN'T SUE.
GEEZ...YOU HAVE ALL THE LUCK. I HAD TO USE MY INSURANCE TO FIX MY BEETLE... HELLO, RATE RAISE CITY.
ガムッ GCHAM
I CAN'T *GET* COLLISION INSURANCE, ROY--JUST P/L AND P/D. I'M ON *EVERYBODY'S* BLACKLIST. "RALLY THE WRECKER," THEY CALL ME.

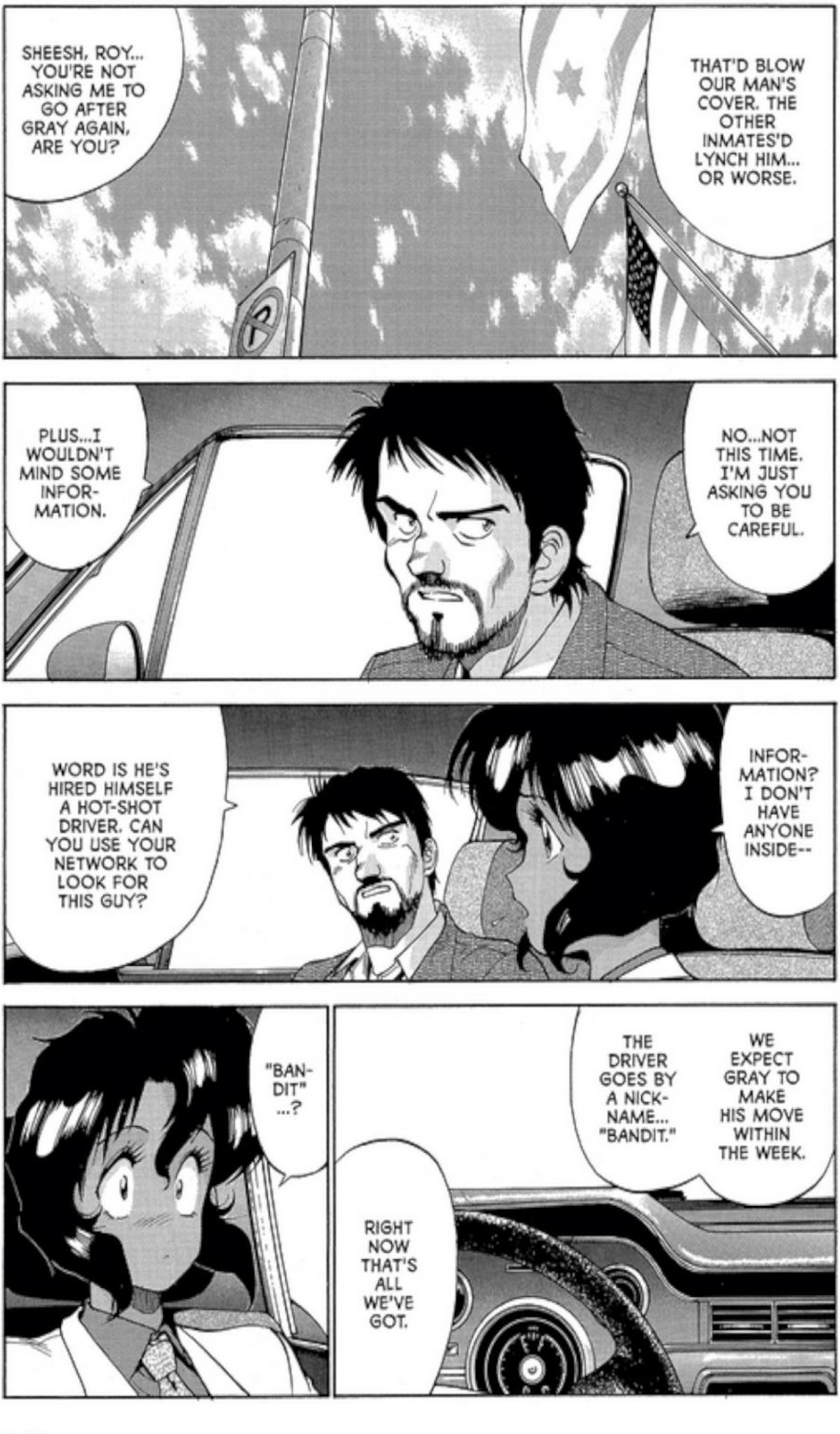

YEAH, WELL... THAT FIGURES.
VREE VREEE
キュロロロロッ
ズオンッ
BRAMMBLLL
WHOA, RALLY! WAIT A SEC.
MM...?
YOUR OLD BUDDY, GRAY...
...HE'S GOING TO *BREAK OUT!*
WHA-- ?!

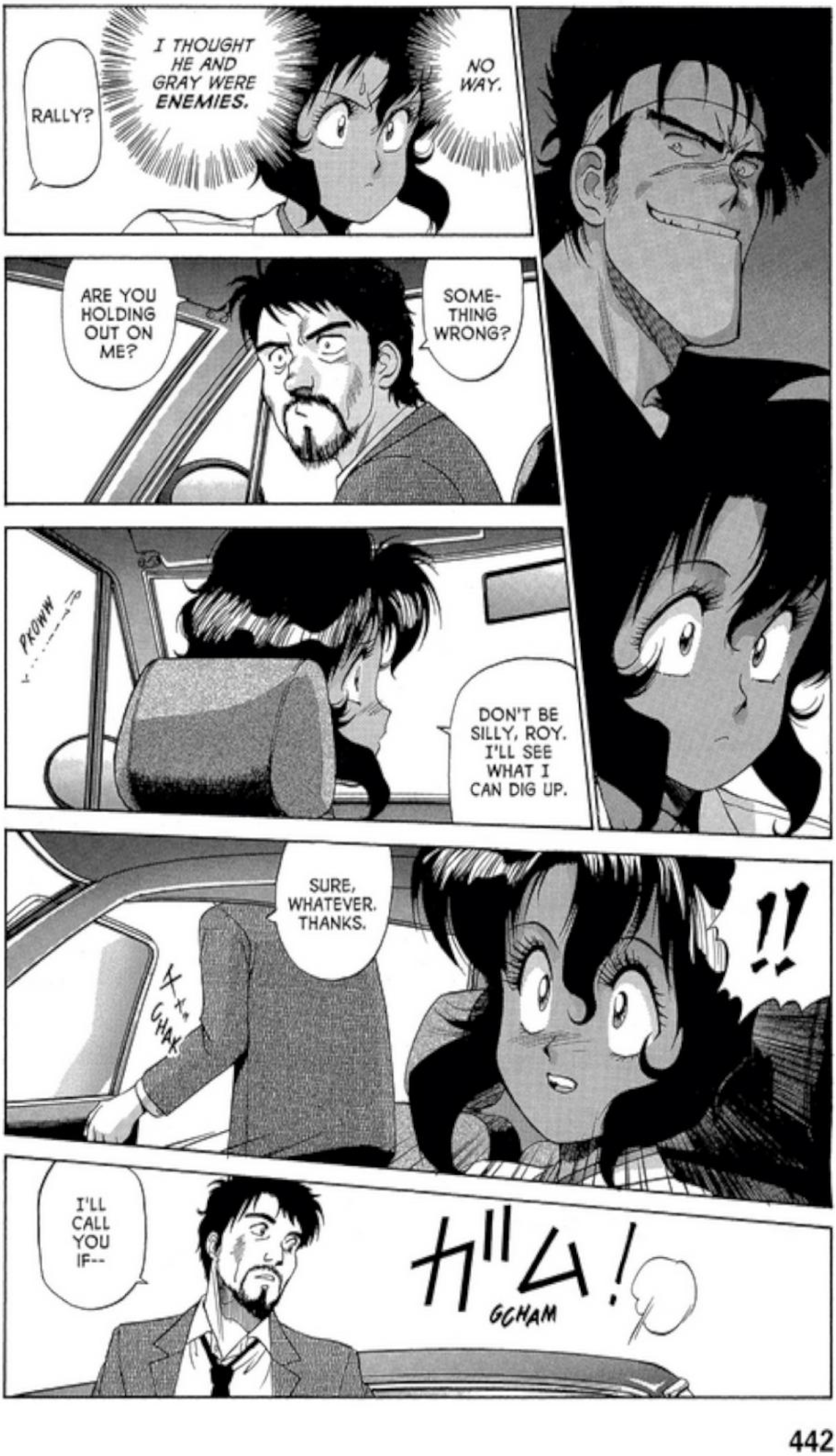

DAMN YOU!!
WHY'D YOU HAVE TO CONK OUT IN THIS SHITTY PART OF TOWN?!
GET OUT
IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE GONNA DO THIS TO ME, I WOULD HAVE TAGGED ALONG WITH RALLY...
THE FAN BELT, HUH...
AND I BET THE PLUGS ARE SHOT...
YO, LITTLE LADY... WHAT'S UP?
ぞくっ
RIGHT ON SCHED-ULE...
SHIVER
YOU NEED SOME HELP?
HEH HEH.
SHEEIT, JUST A DAMN *KID.*

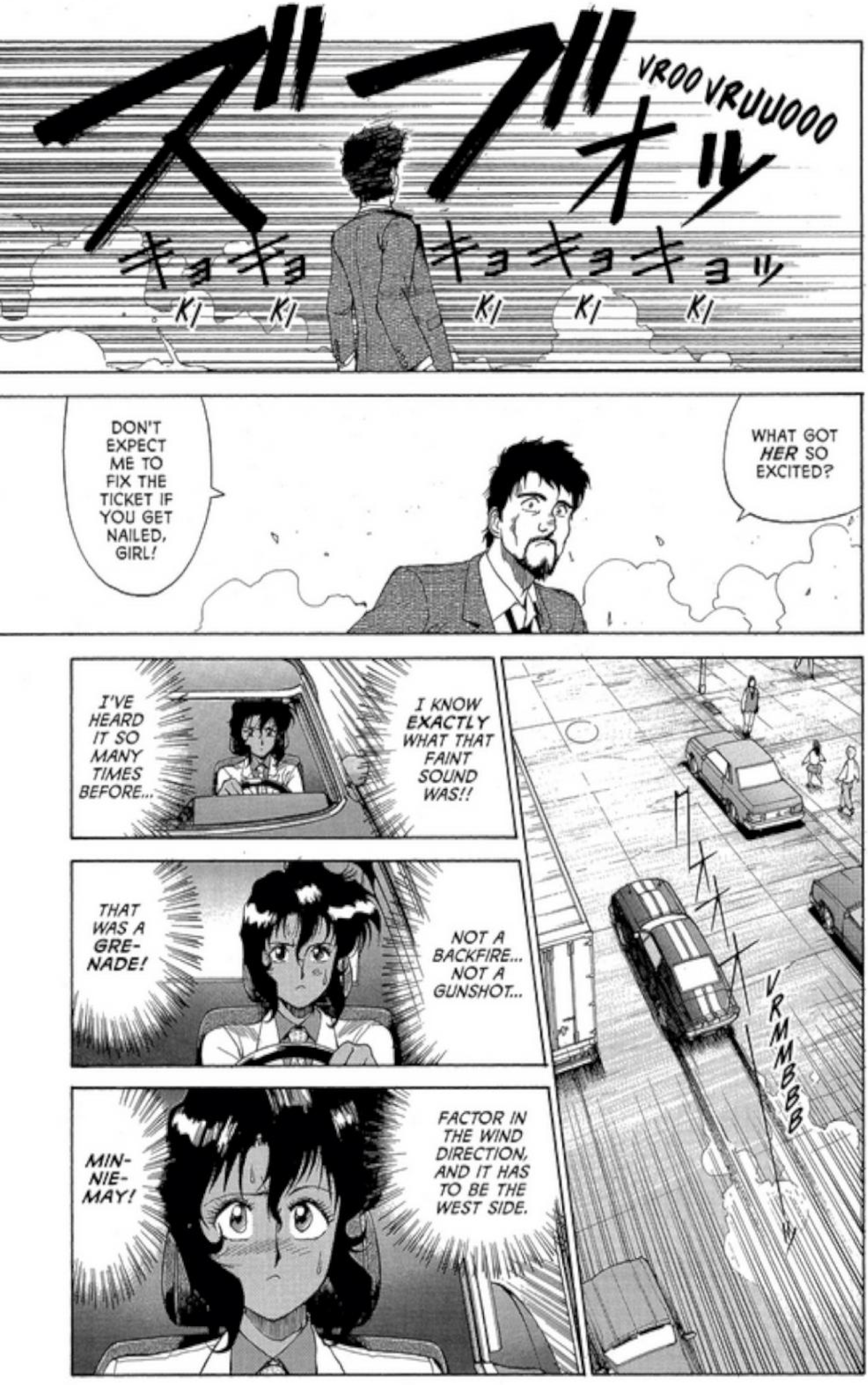

N-NO THANKS. I'M FINE.
MY BROTHER'LL BE BACK ANY MINUTE NOW.
BROTHER, HUH?
BULLSHIT, KID. THE DRIVER SEAT'S ALL THE WAY FORWARD.
YOU'RE *ALONE.*
!!
HEY!
I *KNOW* HER.
SHE USED TO WORK IN THAT WHOREHOUSE IN CHINATOWN-- THE PURPLE PUSSY!

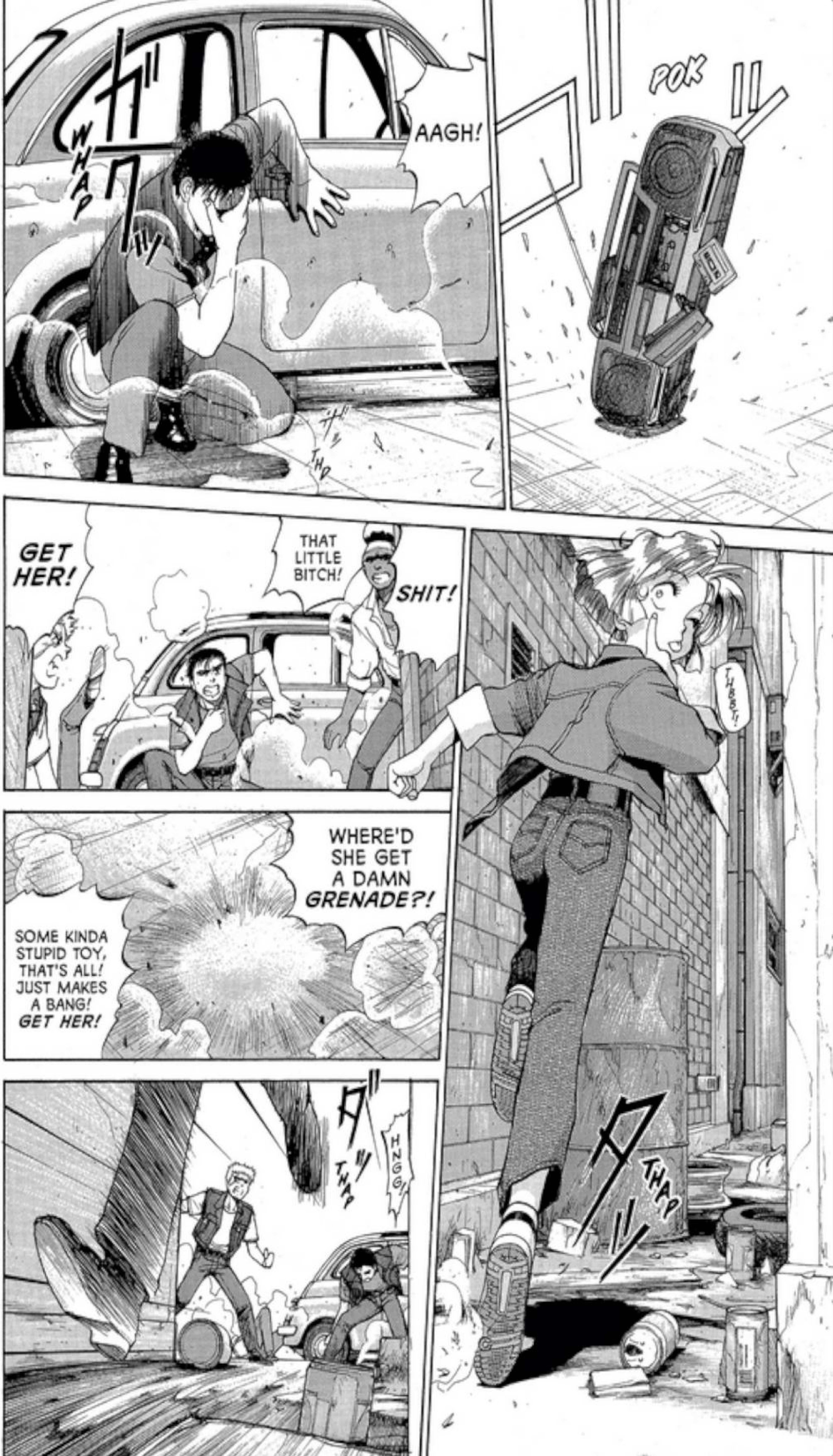

OH HI, RALLY.
HAVING A GOOD TIME?!
A GOOD TIME?! I'M GETTING MY BUTT SHOT OFF!
SPRAKK
RALLY *ALWAYS* NEEDS MINNIE-MAY, HMM?
....
....
PROVE IT!
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN FRONT OF BUCKINGHAM FOUNTAIN IN GRANT PARK.
ZASH
DOKEESH
BASH
ILLINOIS
BRD 529

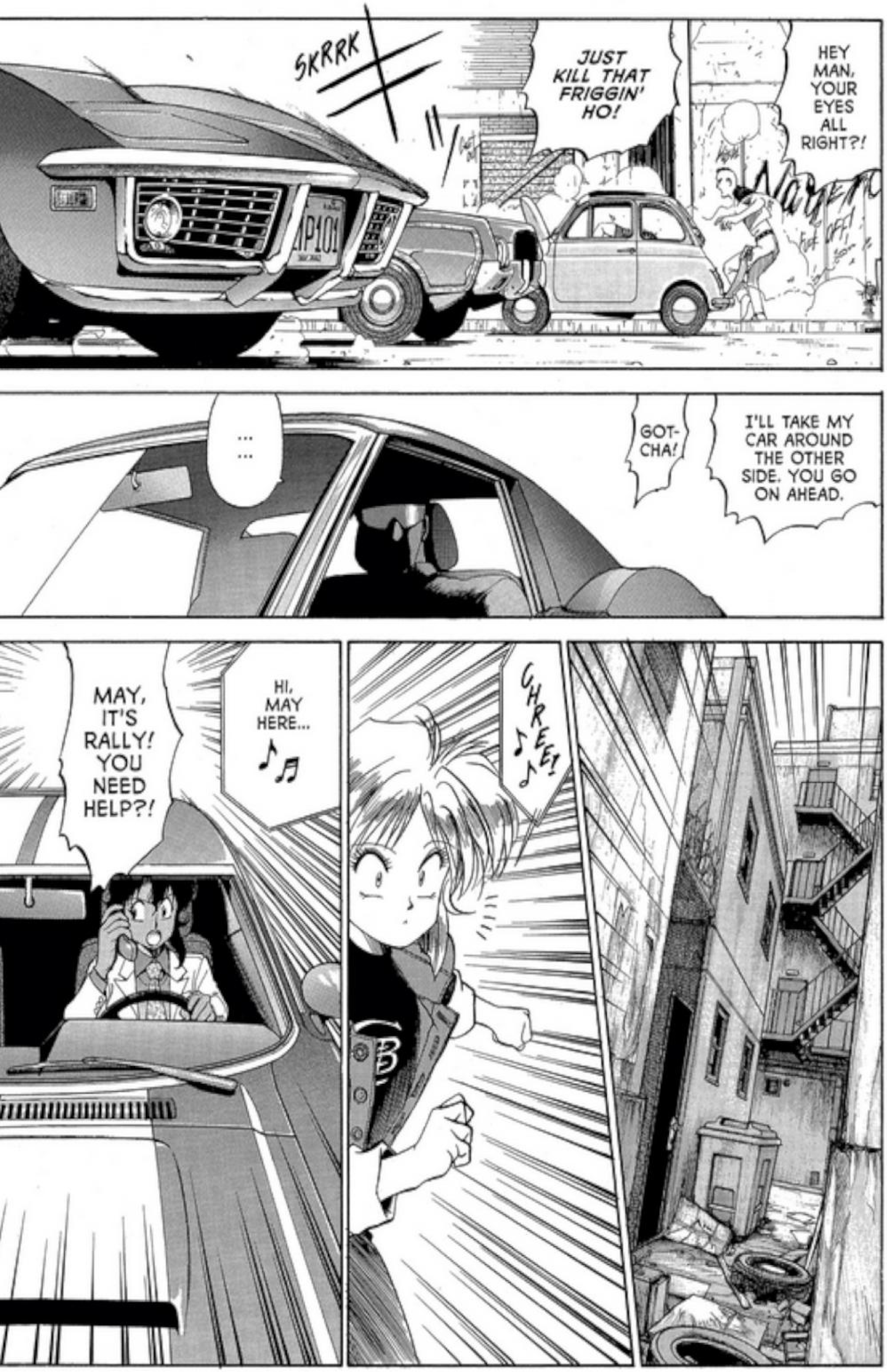

NO SHIT, MAN? WHEN WAS THAT?
I DUNNO... MAYBE TWO, THREE YEARS AGO?
BEFORE THE CREW BROKE UP, THE BOSS TOOK ME...
YOU MEAN SHE WAS A PRO WHEN SHE WAS EVEN *YOUNGER?!*
MAN, SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S *RIGHT,* HUH?
HOT LITTLE BLONDE WITH THE TECHNIQUE OF A TOP CHINK WHOREHOUSE... SHEE-IT, CAN'T SAY NO TO THAT!
AND WE'LL GET *TOP DOLLAR* FOR HER AFTERWARDS...
WHO'S THE SOURCE? ONE OF YOUR OWN INFORMANTS ON THE INSIDE?
AND IF IT'S SUCH RELIABLE INFO, WHY DOESN'T THE PRISON STOP HIM?

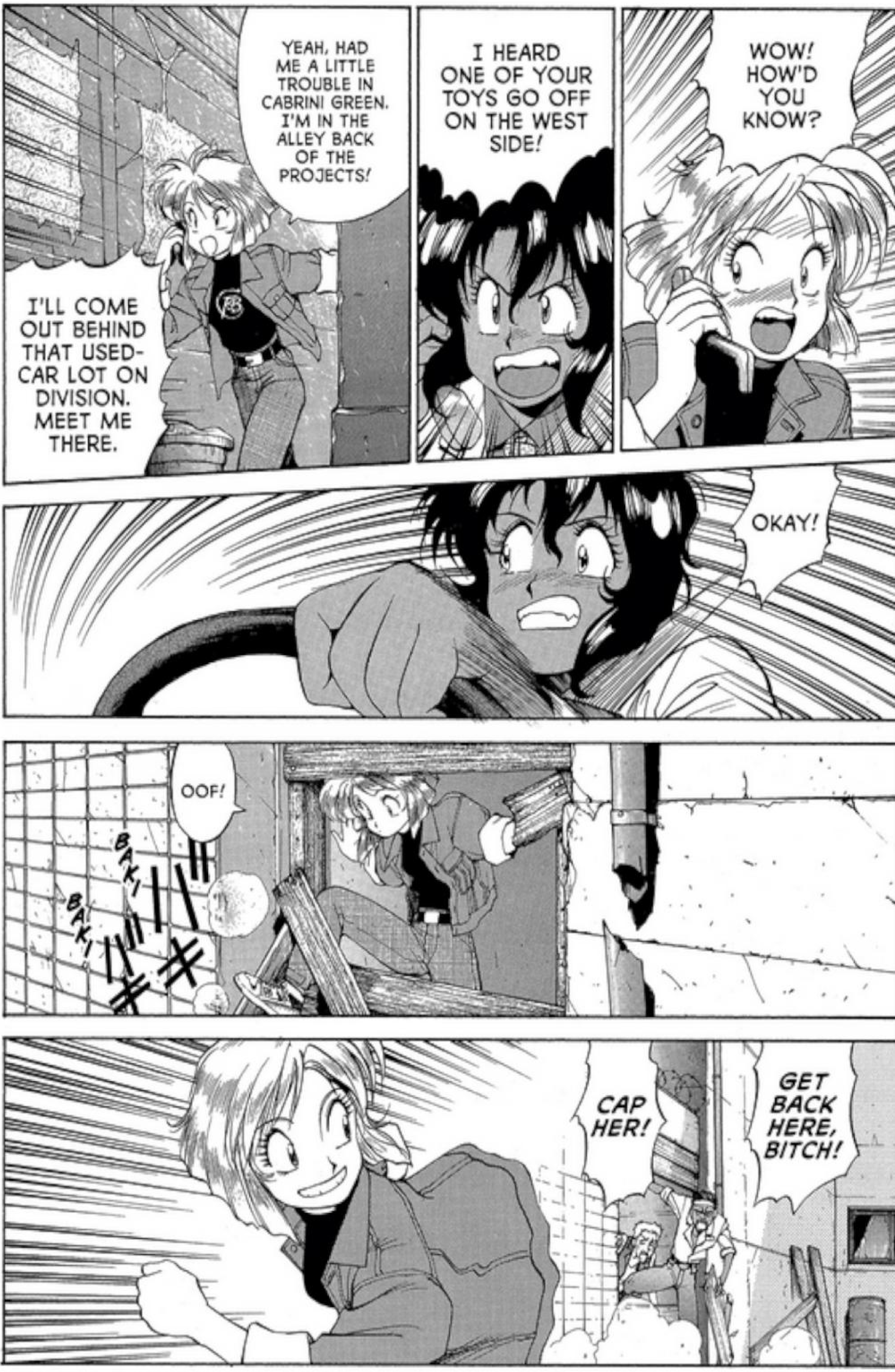

THAT'D BLOW OUR MAN'S COVER. THE OTHER INMATES'D LYNCH HIM... OR WORSE.
SHEESH, ROY... YOU'RE NOT ASKING ME TO GO AFTER GRAY AGAIN, ARE YOU?
NO...NOT THIS TIME. I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO BE CAREFUL.
PLUS...I WOULDN'T MIND SOME INFORMATION.
INFORMATION? I DON'T HAVE ANYONE INSIDE--
WORD IS HE'S HIRED HIMSELF A HOT-SHOT DRIVER. CAN YOU USE YOUR NETWORK TO LOOK FOR THIS GUY?
WE EXPECT GRAY TO MAKE HIS MOVE WITHIN THE WEEK.
THE DRIVER GOES BY A NICKNAME... "BANDIT."
RIGHT NOW THAT'S ALL WE'VE GOT.
"BANDIT" ...?

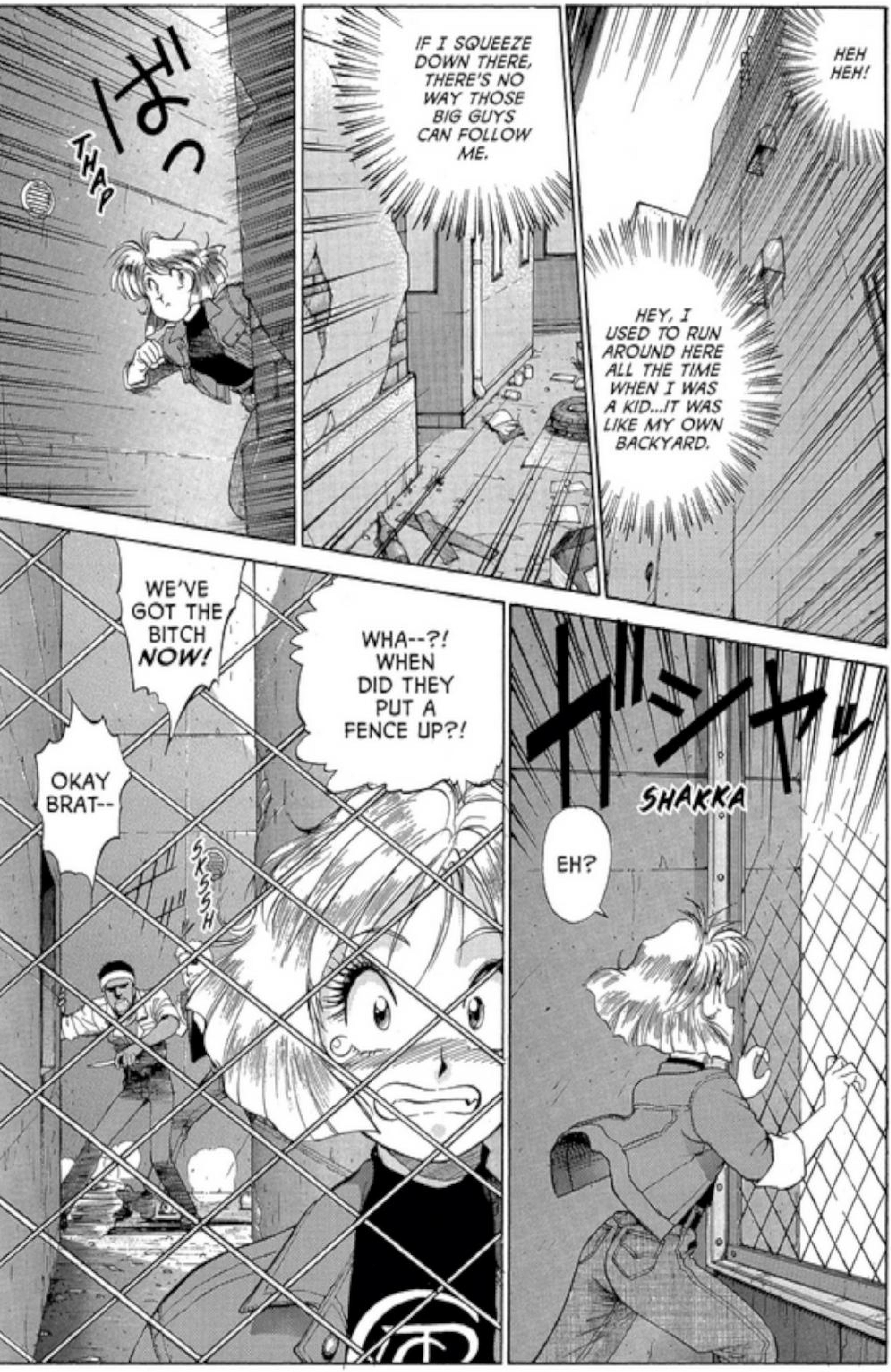

NO WAY.
I THOUGHT HE AND GRAY WERE ENEMIES.
RALLY?
SOME-THING WRONG?
ARE YOU HOLDING OUT ON ME?
DON'T BE SILLY, ROY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP.
PROWW
!!
SURE, WHATEVER. THANKS.
GCHAK
ガム!
GCHAM
I'LL CALL YOU IF--

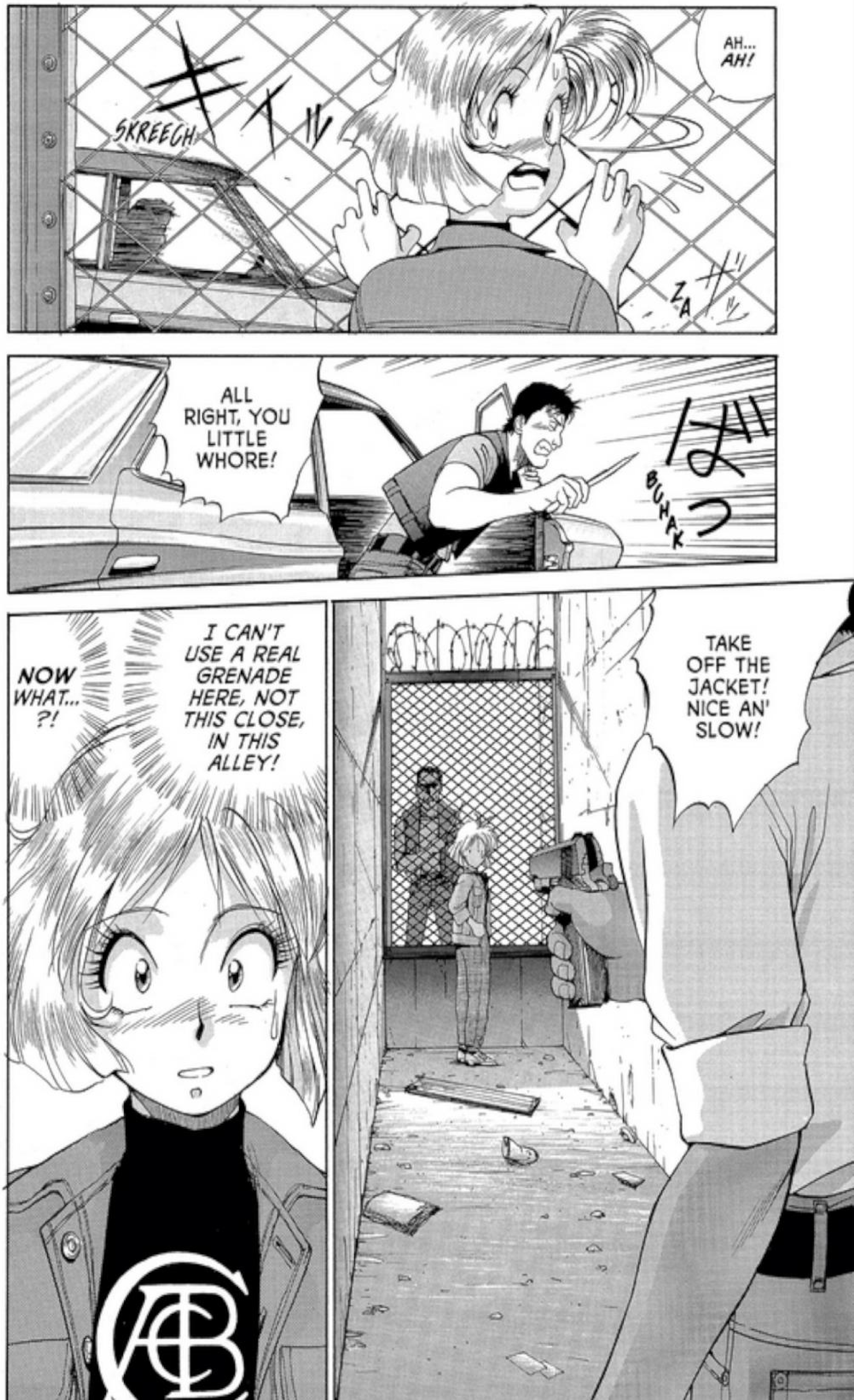

ズブオッ
VROO VRUUOOO
キョキョキョキョキョキョキョッ
KI KI KI KI KI
WHAT GOT *HER* SO EXCITED?
DON'T EXPECT ME TO FIX THE TICKET IF YOU GET NAILED, GIRL!
VRMMBBB
I KNOW ***EXACTLY*** *WHAT THAT FAINT SOUND WAS!!*
I'VE HEARD IT SO MANY TIMES BEFORE...
NOT A BACKFIRE... NOT A GUNSHOT...
THAT WAS A GRENADE!
FACTOR IN THE WIND DIRECTION, AND IT HAS TO BE THE WEST SIDE.
MINNIE-MAY!

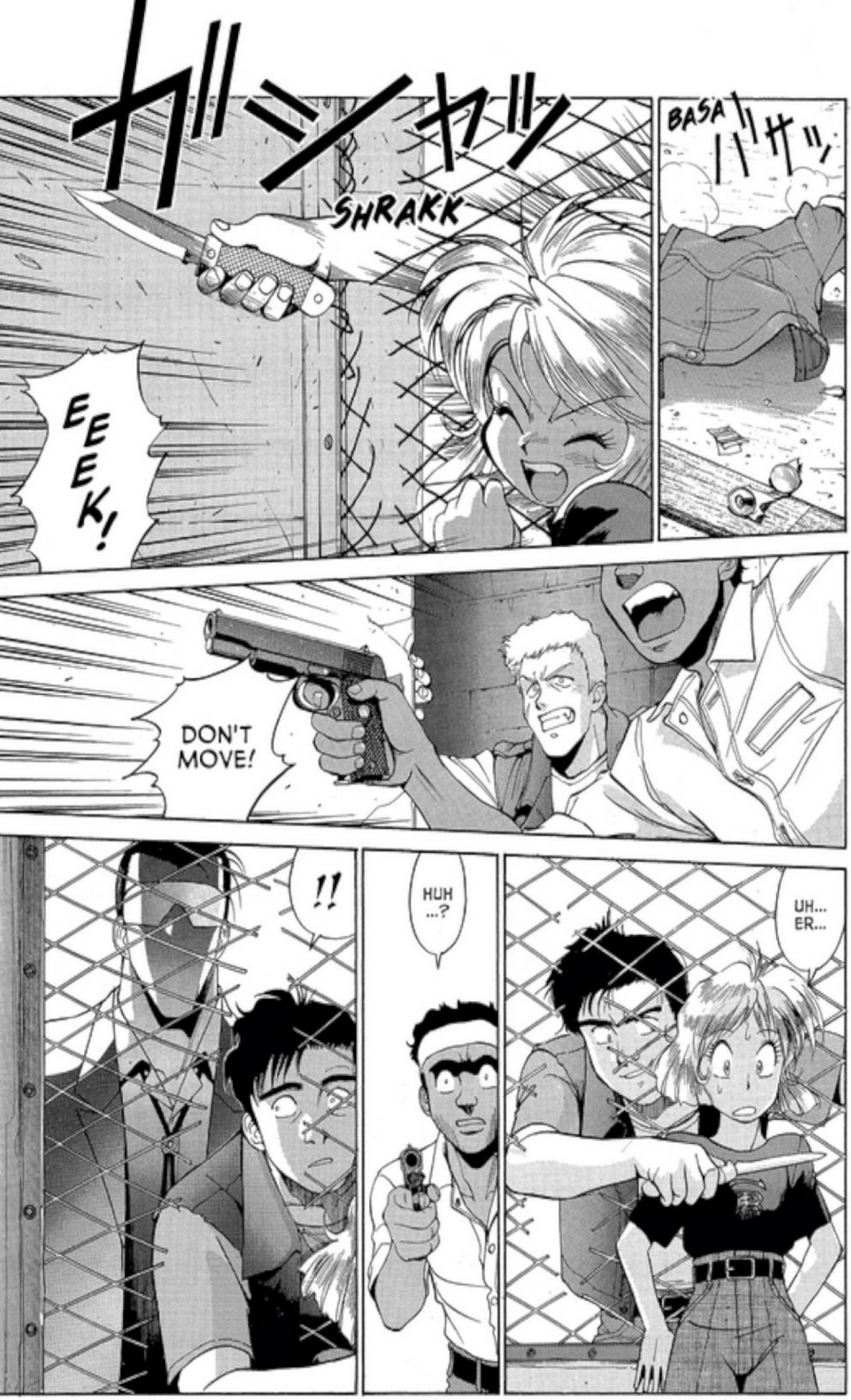

POK
ガ
WHAP
AAGH!
THD
SHIT!
THAT LITTLE BITCH!
GET HER!
WHERE'D SHE GET A DAMN *GRENADE?!*
SOME KINDA STUPID TOY, THAT'S ALL! JUST MAKES A BANG! *GET HER!*
ダ
THAP
HNGG!
THBBT!
タ
THAP

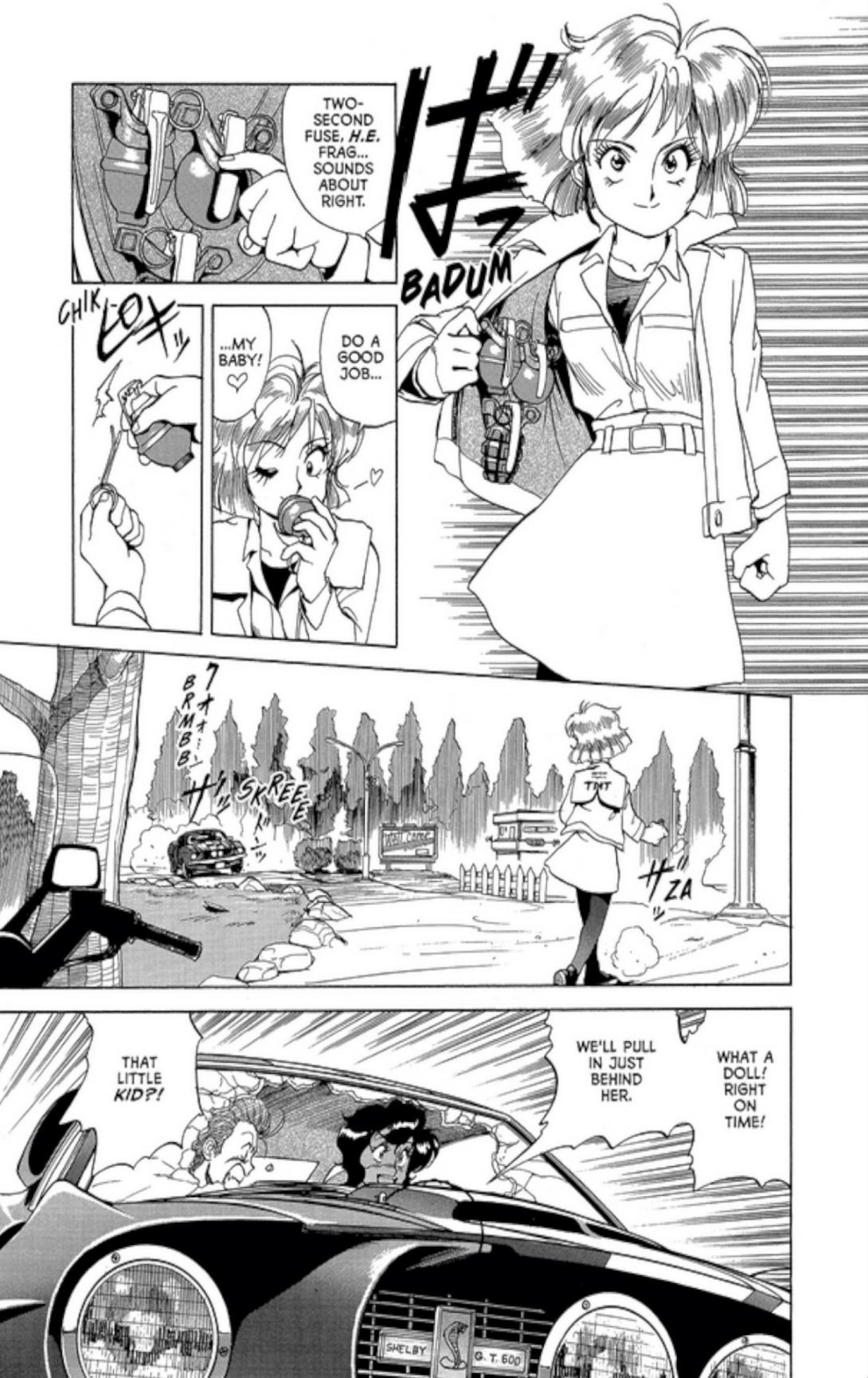

HEY MAN, YOUR EYES ALL RIGHT?!
FUCK OFF!
JUST KILL THAT FRIGGIN' HO!
SKRRK
I'LL TAKE MY CAR AROUND THE OTHER SIDE. YOU GO ON AHEAD.
GOT-CHA!
… …
CHREE! ♪♪
HI, MAY HERE... ♪♫
MAY, IT'S RALLY! YOU NEED HELP?!

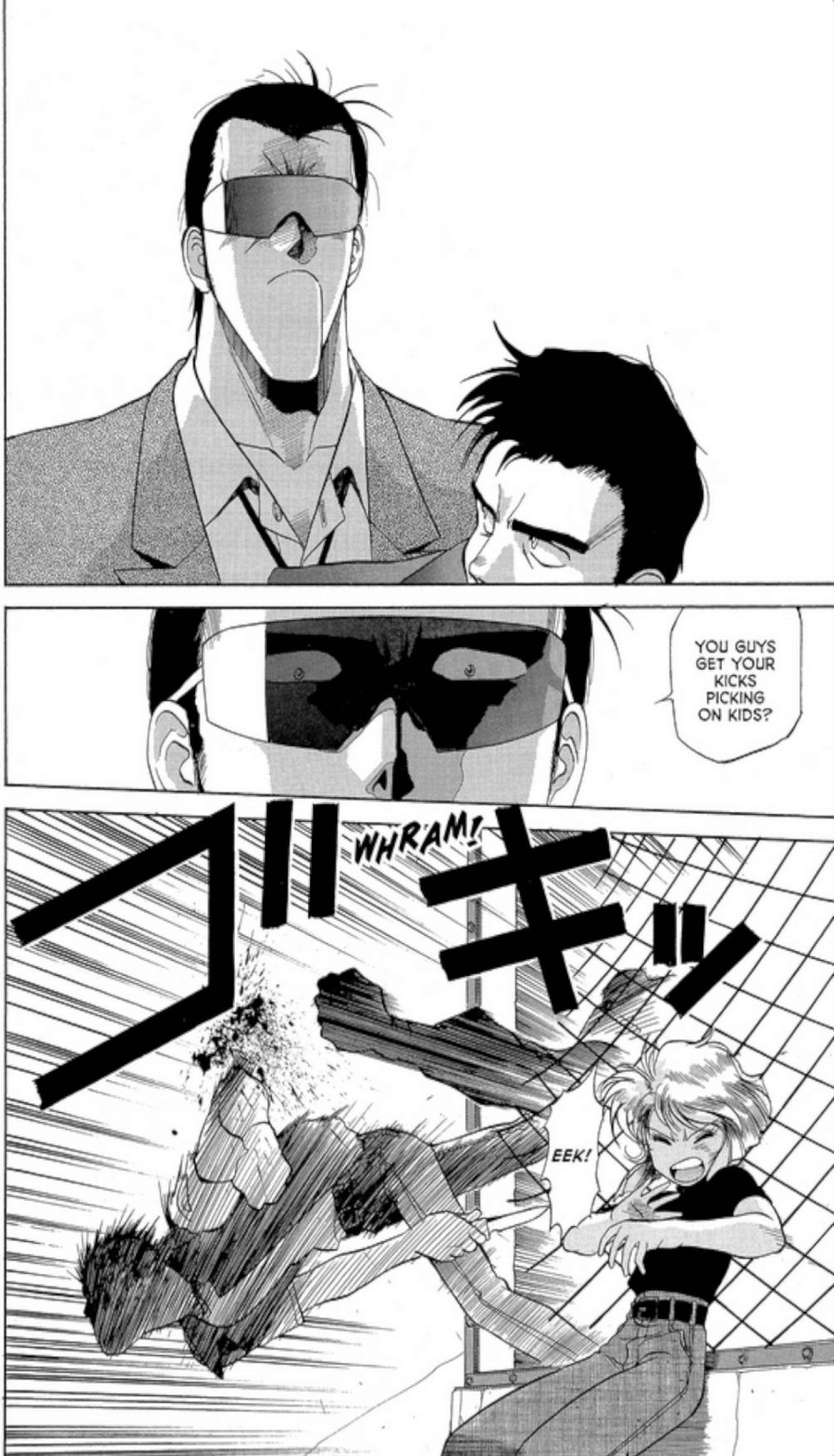

YEAH, HAD ME A LITTLE TROUBLE IN CABRINI GREEN. I'M IN THE ALLEY BACK OF THE PROJECTS!
I'LL COME OUT BEHIND THAT USED-CAR LOT ON DIVISION. MEET ME THERE.
I HEARD ONE OF YOUR TOYS GO OFF ON THE WEST SIDE!
WOW! HOW'D YOU KNOW?
OKAY!
OOF!
BAKI
BAKI
CAP HER!
GET BACK HERE, BITCH!

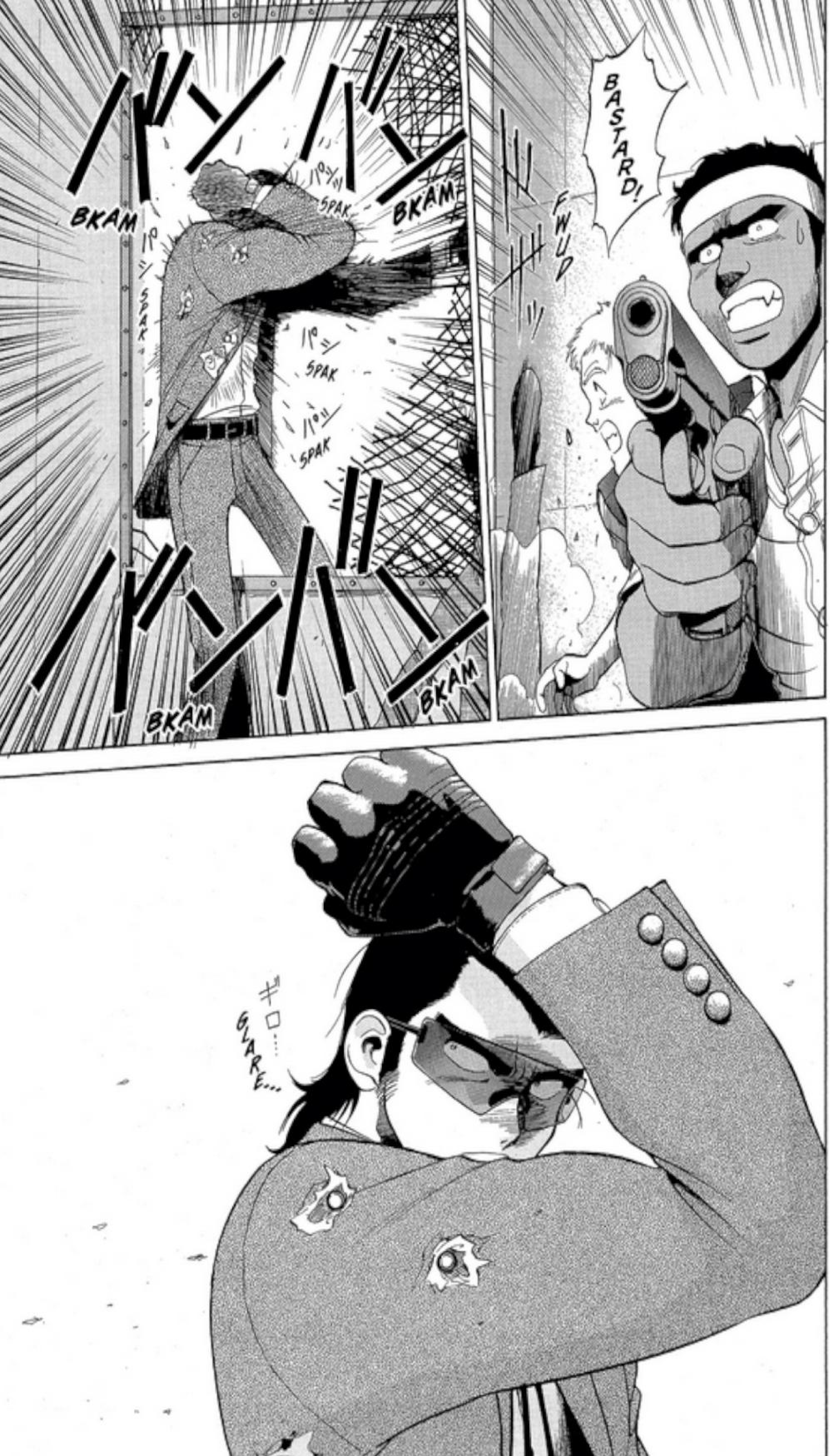

HEH HEH!
HEY, I USED TO RUN AROUND HERE ALL THE TIME WHEN I WAS A KID...IT WAS LIKE MY OWN BACKYARD.
IF I SQUEEZE DOWN THERE, THERE'S NO WAY THOSE BIG GUYS CAN FOLLOW ME.
ぼっ
THAP
ガシャッ
SHAKKA
EH?
WHA--?! WHEN DID THEY PUT A FENCE UP?!
WE'VE GOT THE BITCH **NOW!**
OKAY BRAT--
SKSSH

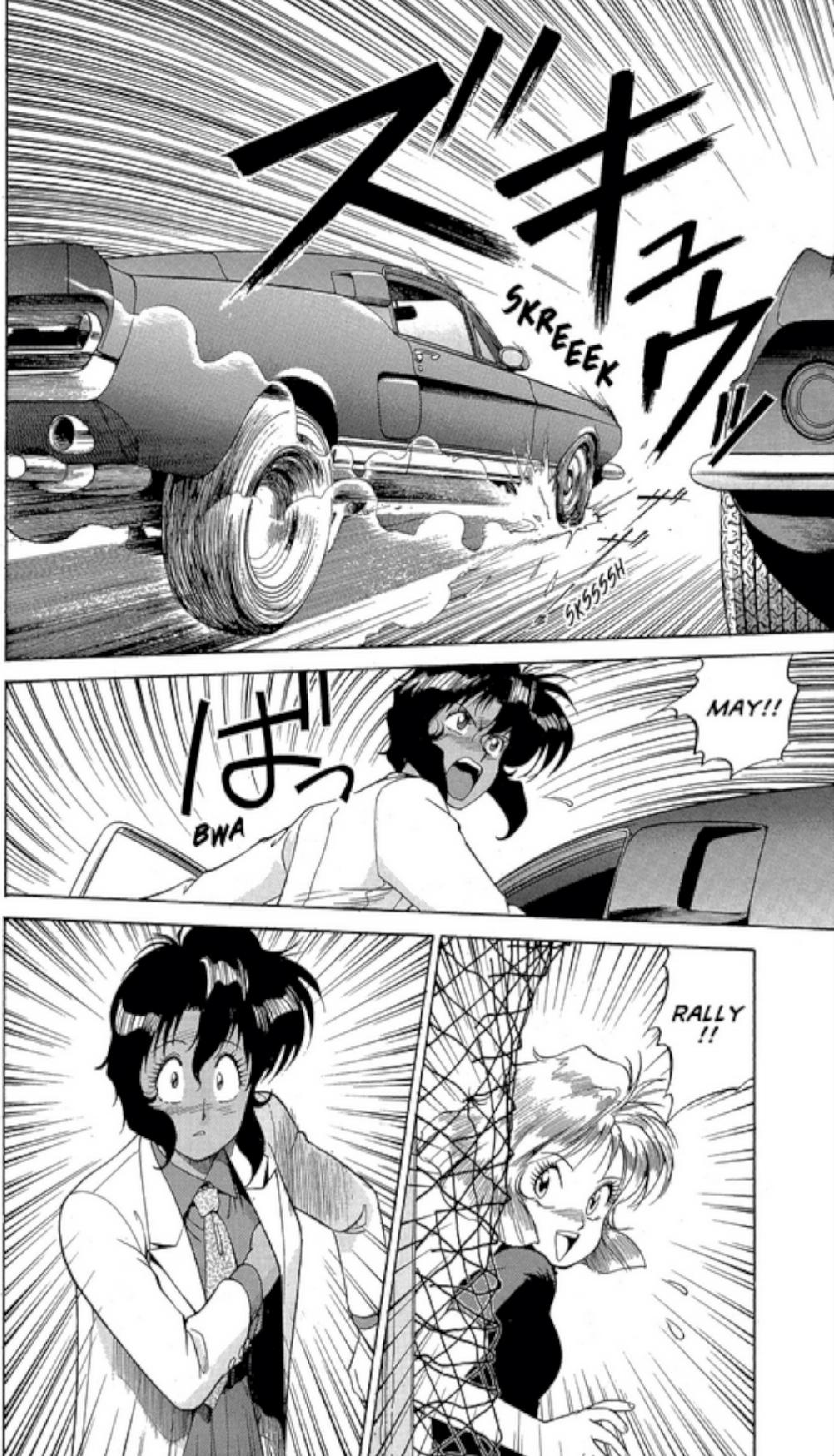

AH... AH!
SKREECH
キイル
ZA
ザッ
ばっ
BUHAK
ALL RIGHT, YOU LITTLE WHORE!
TAKE OFF THE JACKET! NICE AN' SLOW!
I CAN'T USE A REAL GRENADE HERE, NOT THIS CLOSE, IN THIS ALLEY!
NOW WHAT...?!

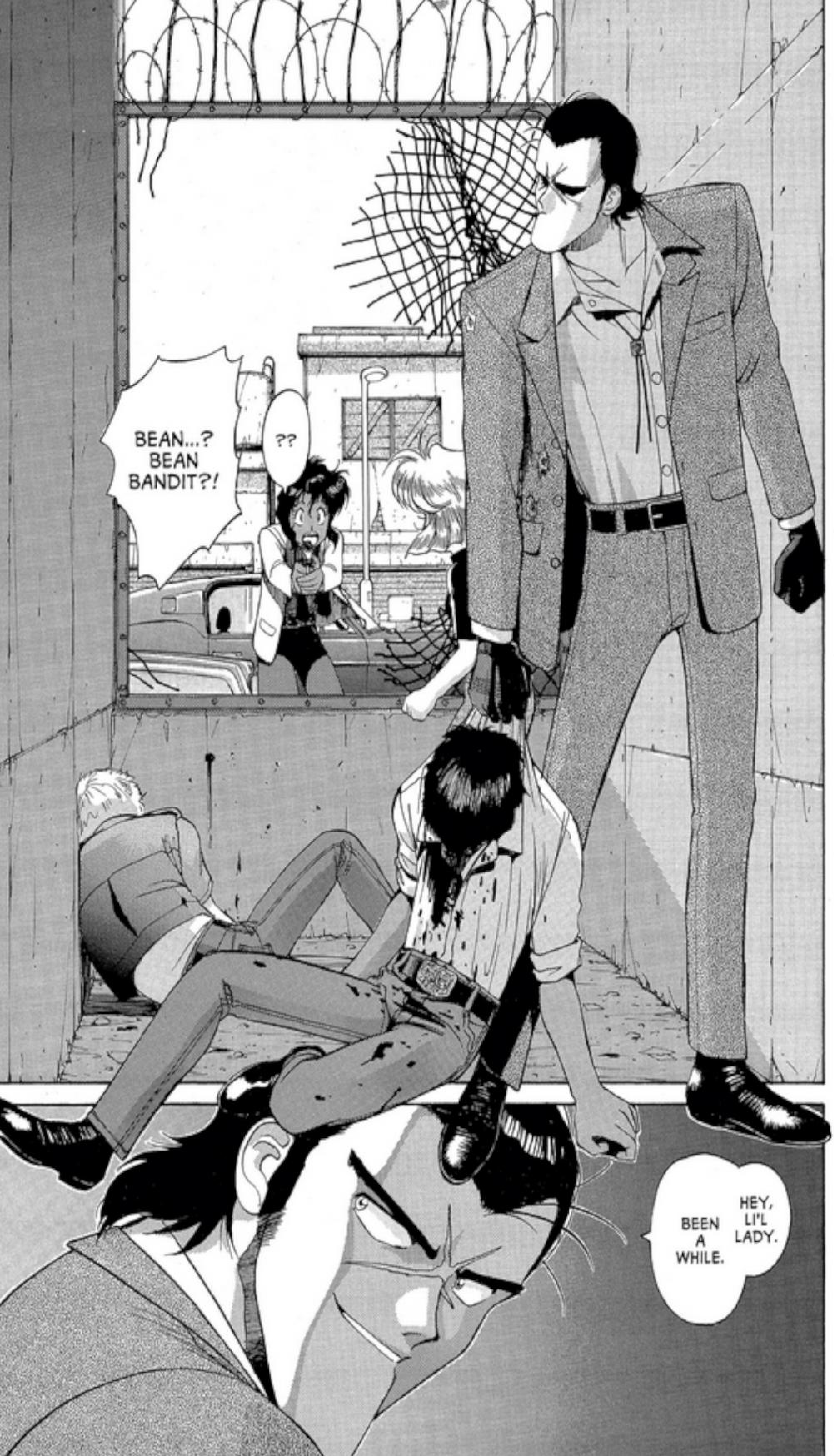

BASA
バサッ
ガシャッ
SHRAKK
EEEK!
DON'T MOVE!
UH... ER...
HUH ...?
!!

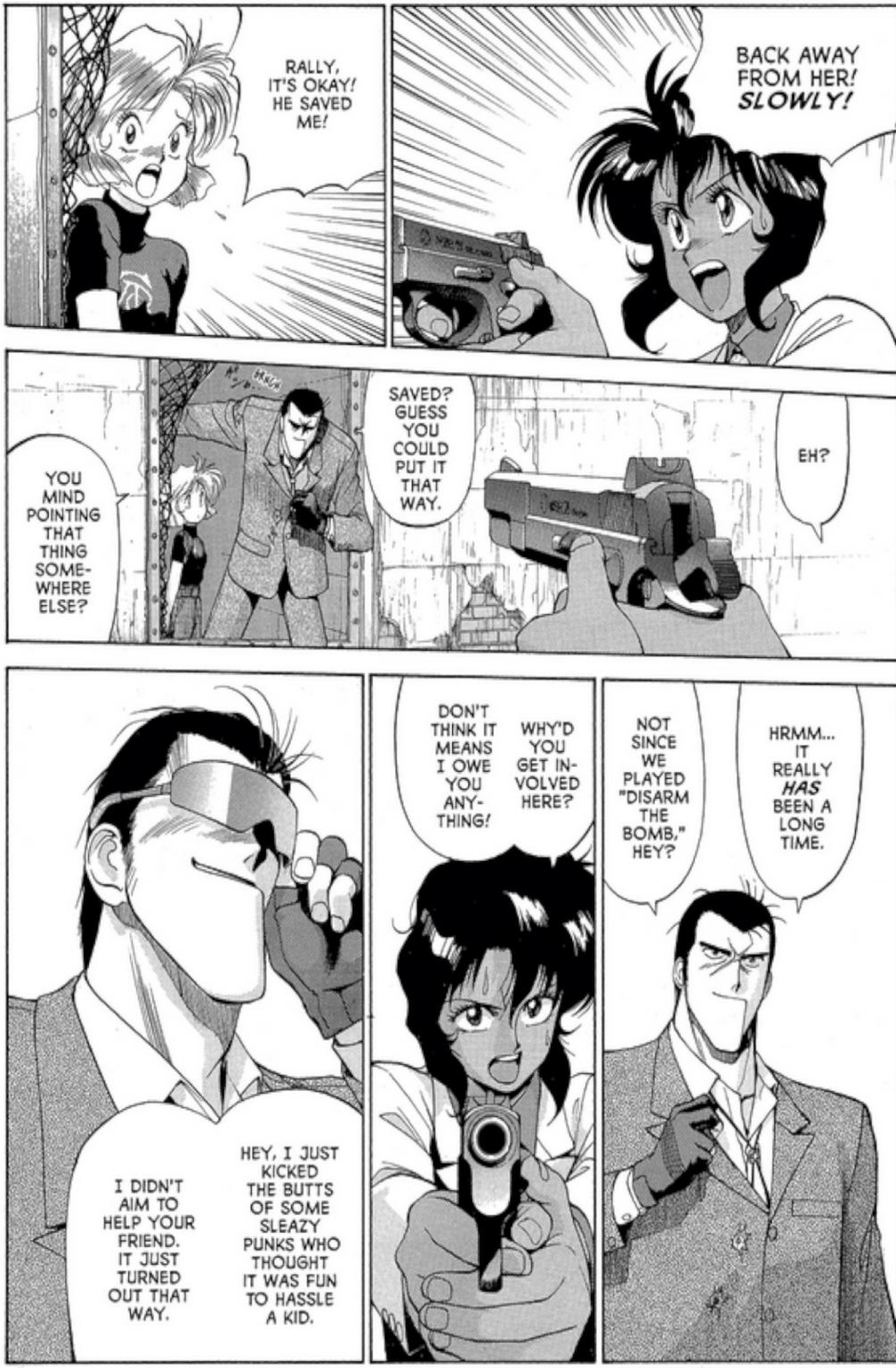

ばっ
BADUM
TWO-SECOND FUSE, *H.E.* FRAG... SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.
DO A GOOD JOB...
...MY BABY! ♡
CHIK
ピンッ
ブオオ…
BRMMBB
ザッ
SKREEE
ザッ
ZA
WHAT A DOLL! RIGHT ON TIME!
WE'LL PULL IN JUST BEHIND HER.
THAT LITTLE *KID?!*
SHELBY
G.T. 500

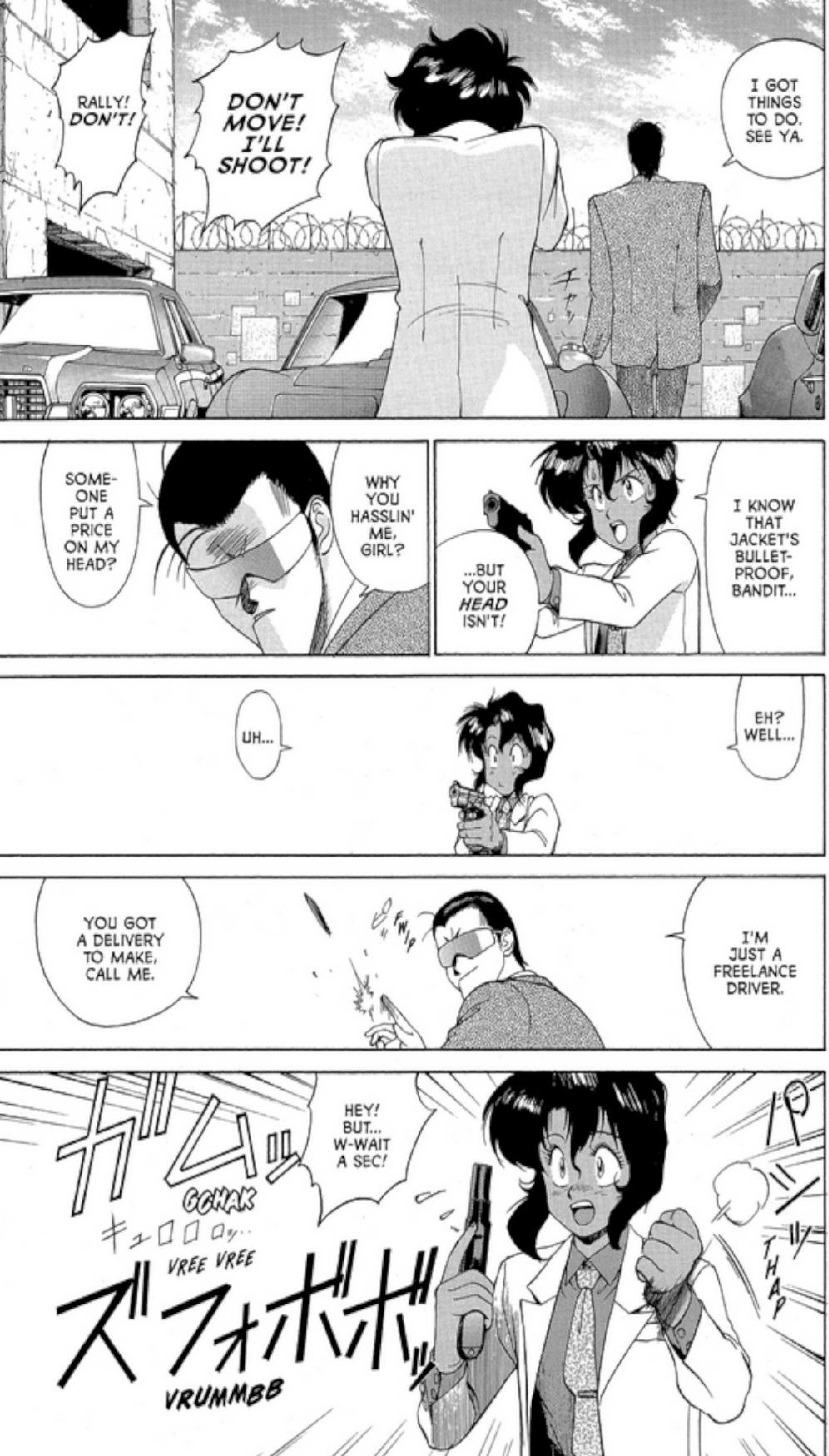

YOU GUYS GET YOUR KICKS PICKING ON KIDS?
ゴキッ
WHRAM!
EEK!

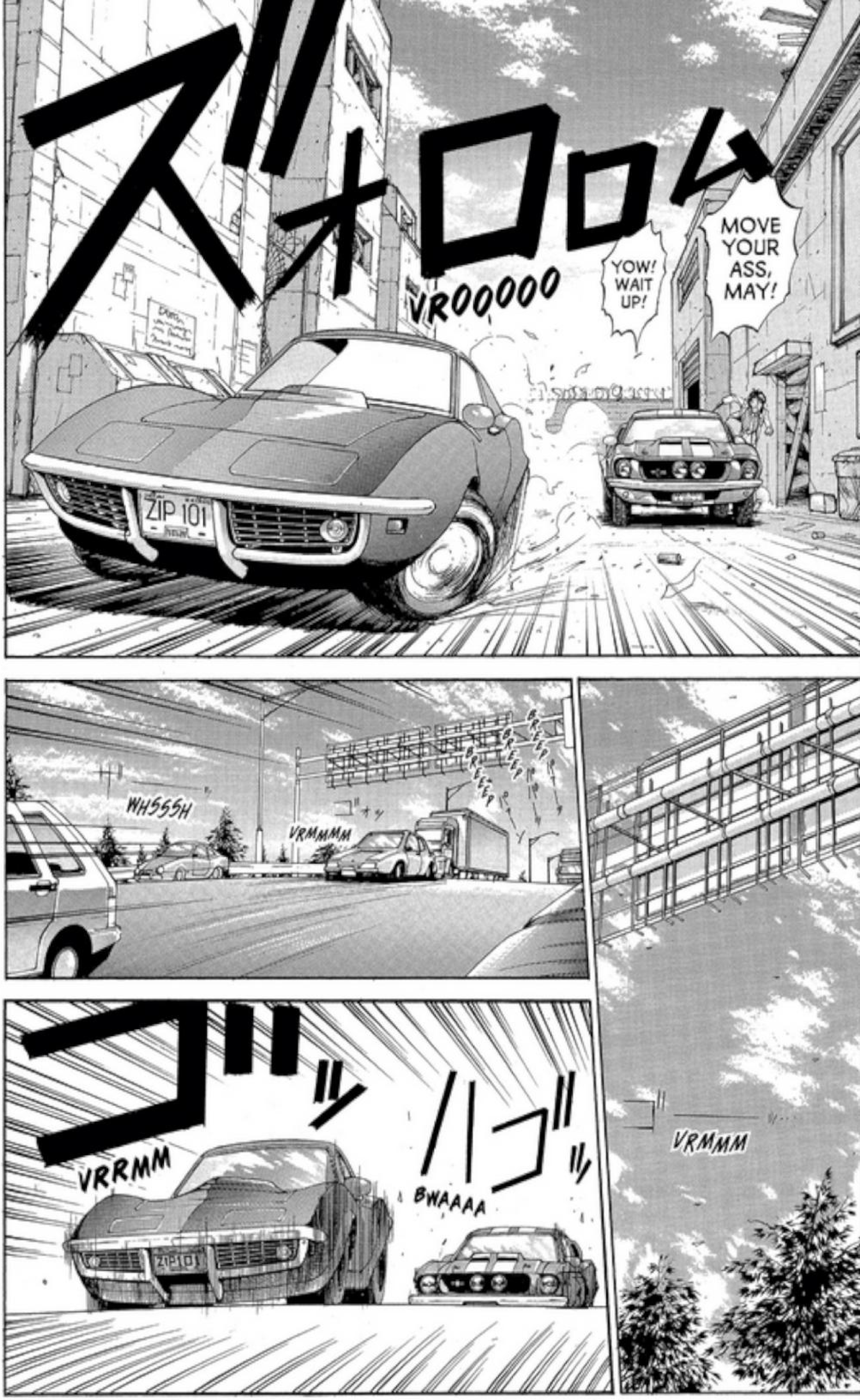

BASTARD!
FWUD
バン バン
BKAM
BKAM
パシッ
SPAK
パシ
SPAK
パシッ
SPAK
パシッ
SPAK
バン バン
BKAM
BKAM
ギロ…
GLARE…

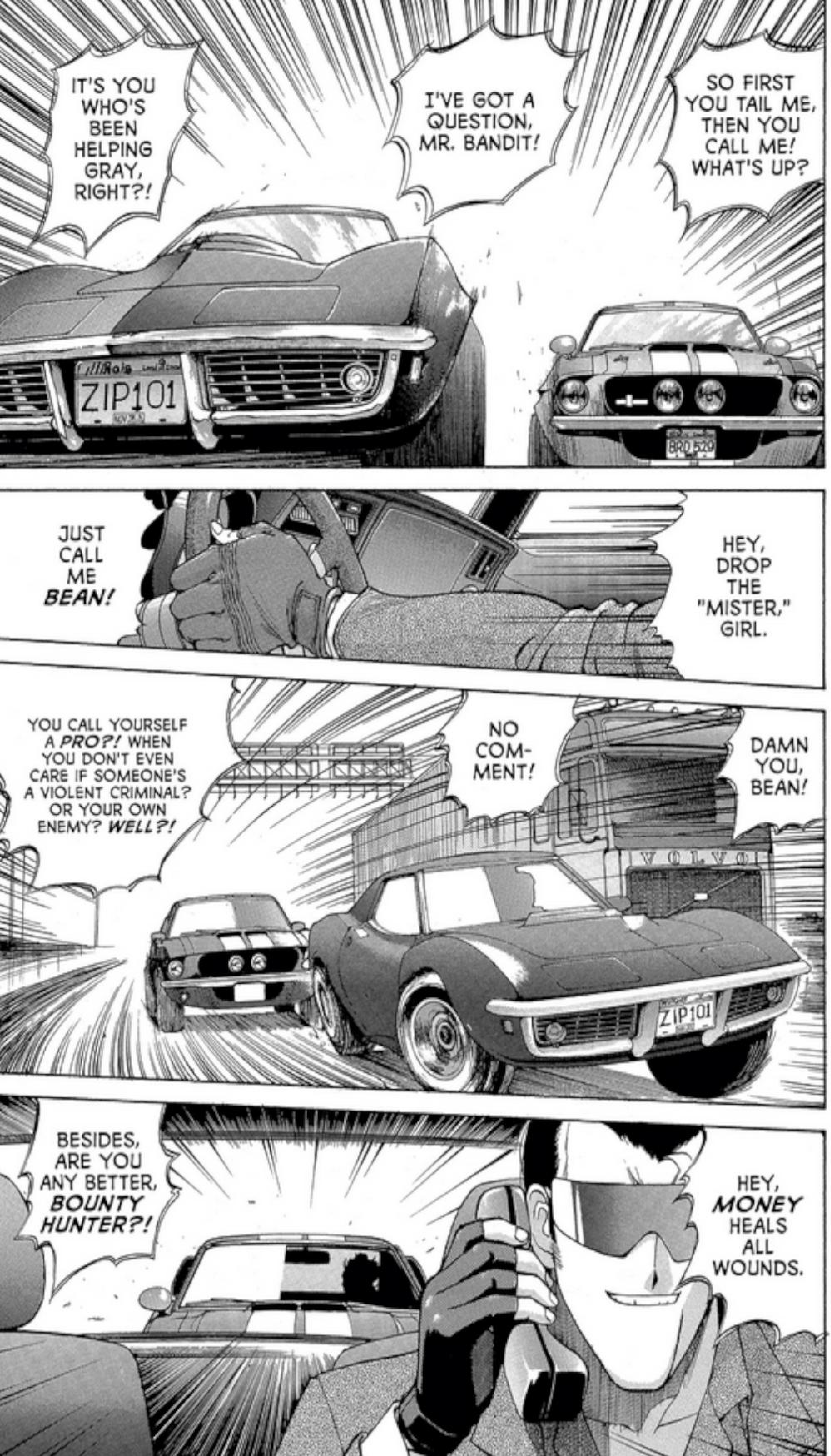

ズキュウッ
SKREEEK
SKSSSSH
MAY!!
ばっ
BWA
RALLY !!

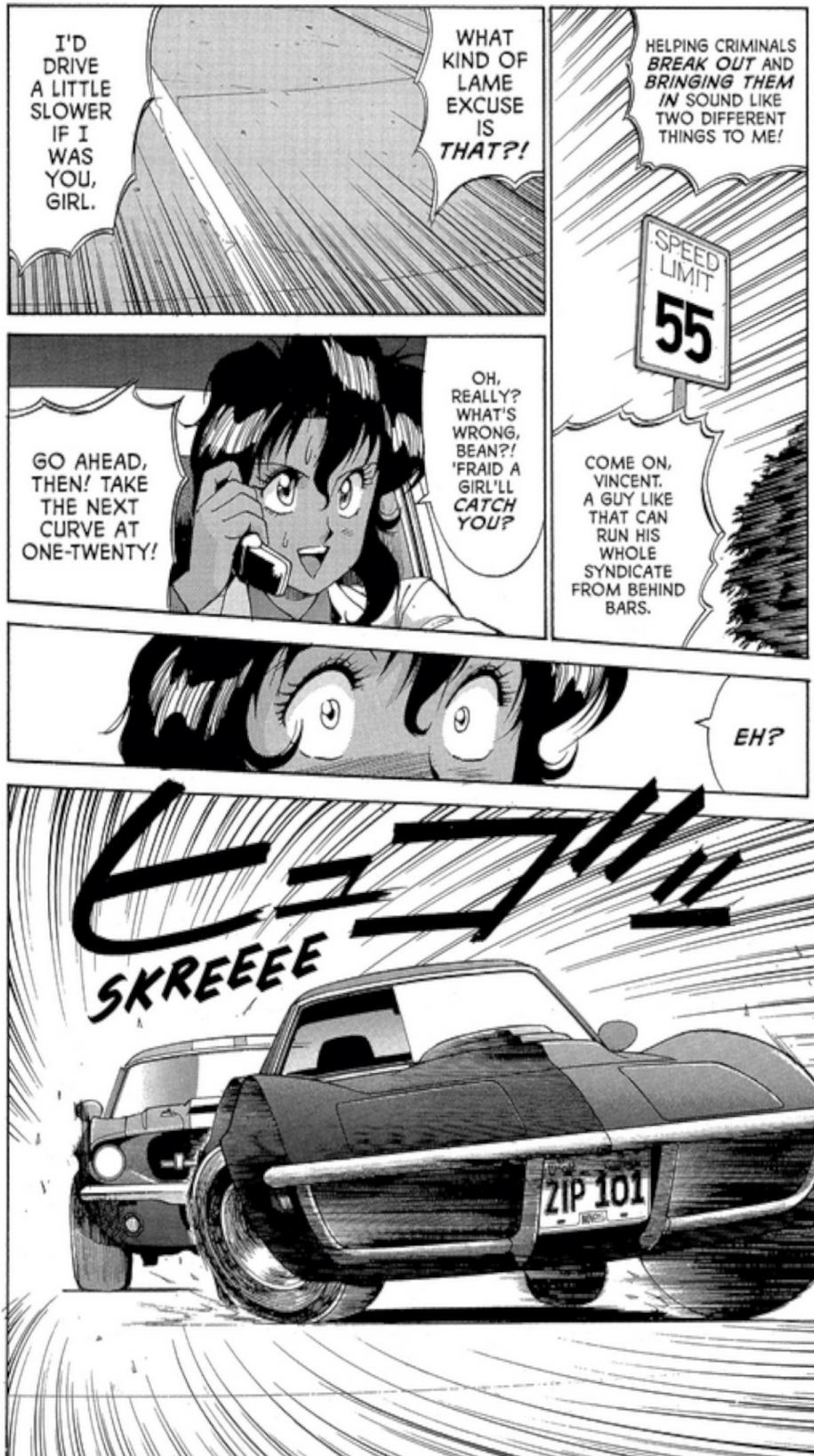

??
BEAN...? BEAN BANDIT?!
HEY, LI'L LADY.
BEEN A WHILE.

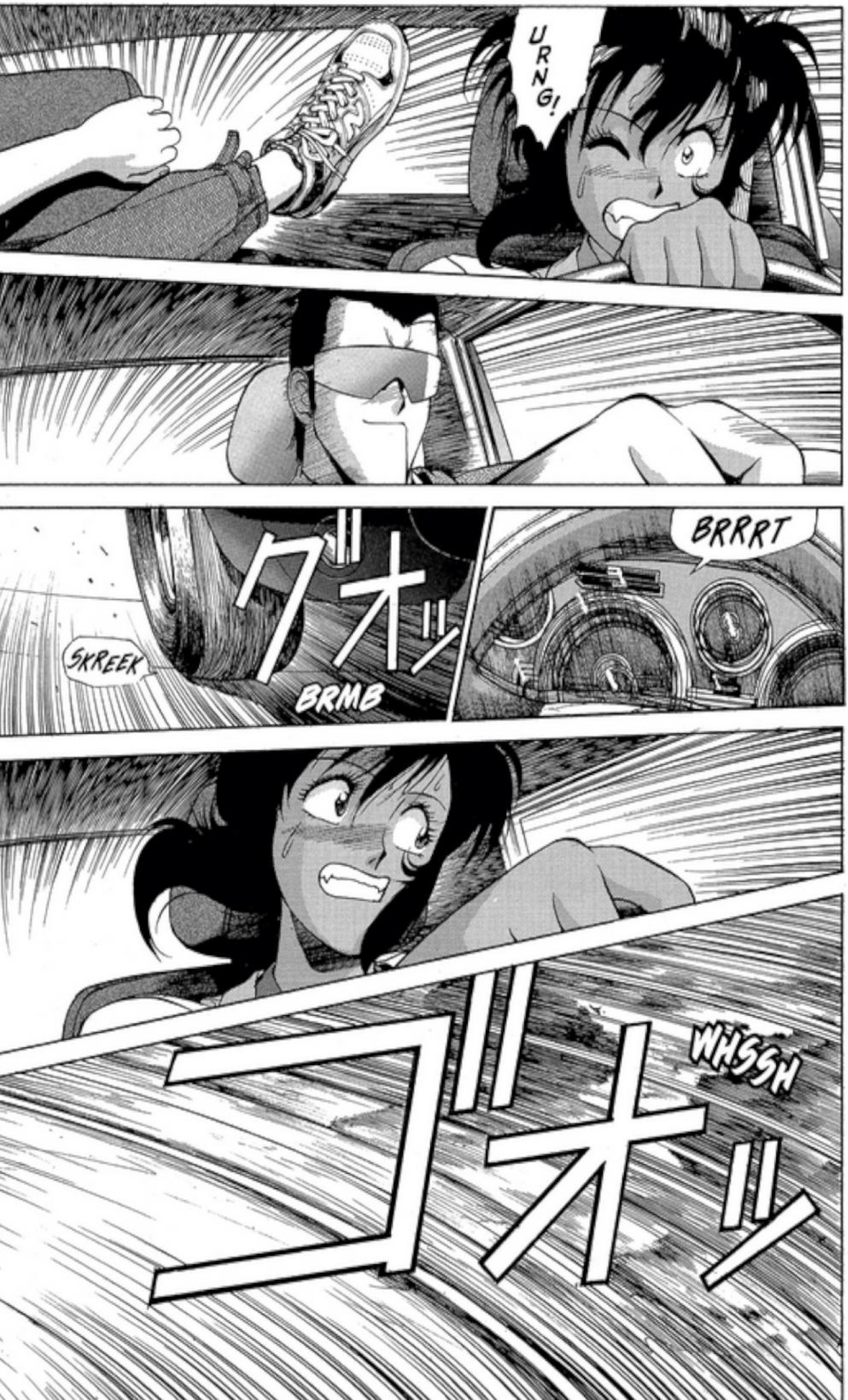

BACK AWAY FROM HER! *SLOWLY!*
RALLY, IT'S OKAY! HE SAVED ME!
EH?
SAVED? GUESS YOU COULD PUT IT THAT WAY.
YOU MIND POINTING THAT THING SOMEWHERE ELSE?
HRMM... IT REALLY *HAS* BEEN A LONG TIME.
NOT SINCE WE PLAYED "DISARM THE BOMB," HEY?
WHY'D YOU GET INVOLVED HERE?
DON'T THINK IT MEANS I OWE YOU ANYTHING!
HEY, I JUST KICKED THE BUTTS OF SOME SLEAZY PUNKS WHO THOUGHT IT WAS FUN TO HASSLE A KID.
I DIDN'T AIM TO HELP YOUR FRIEND. IT JUST TURNED OUT THAT WAY.

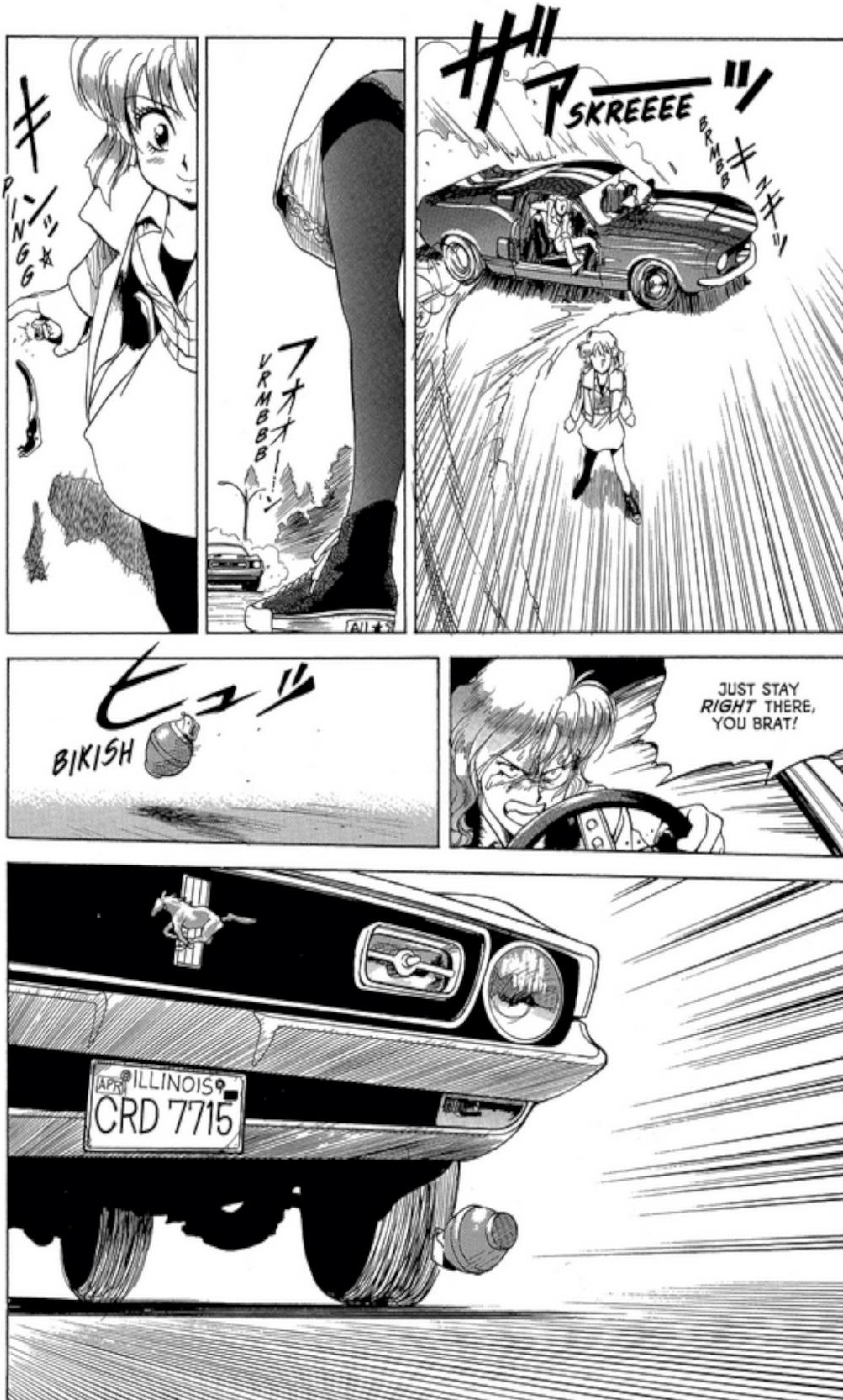

I GOT THINGS TO DO. SEE YA.
DON'T MOVE! I'LL SHOOT!
RALLY! DON'T!
I KNOW THAT JACKET'S BULLETPROOF, BANDIT...
...BUT YOUR HEAD ISN'T!
WHY YOU HASSLIN' ME, GIRL?
SOMEONE PUT A PRICE ON MY HEAD?
EH? WELL...
UH...
I'M JUST A FREELANCE DRIVER.
FWIP
YOU GOT A DELIVERY TO MAKE, CALL ME.
THAP
HEY! BUT... W-WAIT A SEC!
GCHAK
VREE VREE
VRUMMBB

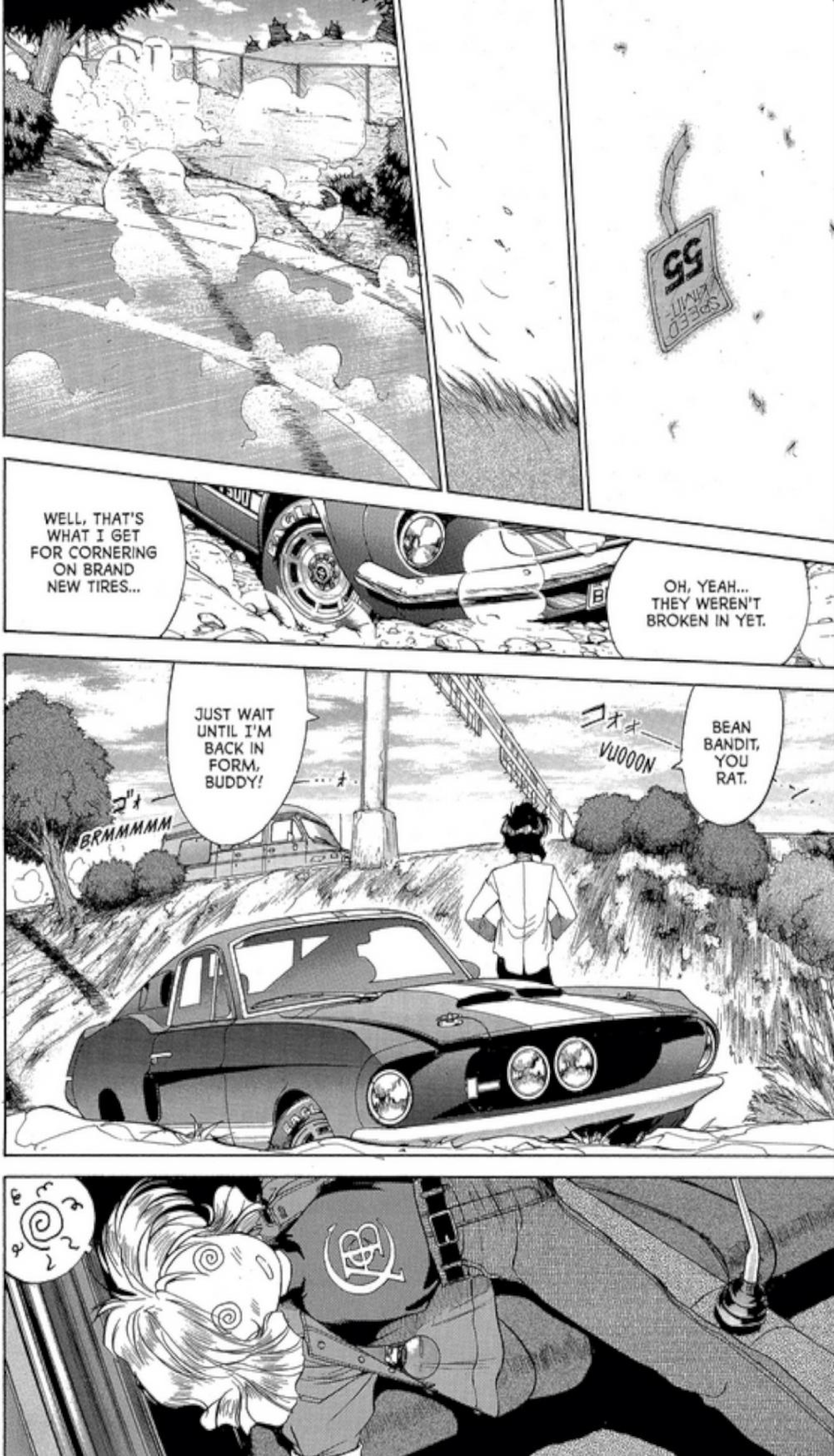

ズオロロム
VROOOOO
MOVE YOUR ASS, MAY!
YOW! WAIT UP!
ZIP 101
ゴー
VRMMM
BREEP BREEP BREEP
ゴオッ
VRMMMM
WHSSSH
ハゴッ
BWAAAA
ゴッ
VRRMM
ZIP 101


SO FIRST YOU TAIL ME, THEN YOU CALL ME! WHAT'S UP?
I'VE GOT A QUESTION, MR. BANDIT!
IT'S YOU WHO'S BEEN HELPING GRAY, RIGHT?!
BRD 529
ZIP101
HEY, DROP THE "MISTER," GIRL.
JUST CALL ME *BEAN!*
DAMN YOU, BEAN!
NO COMMENT!
YOU CALL YOURSELF A *PRO?!* WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN CARE IF SOMEONE'S A VIOLENT CRIMINAL? OR YOUR OWN ENEMY? *WELL?!*
VOLVO
ZIP101
HEY, *MONEY* HEALS ALL WOUNDS.
BESIDES, ARE YOU ANY BETTER, *BOUNTY HUNTER?!*


HELPING CRIMINALS *BREAK OUT* AND *BRINGING THEM IN* SOUND LIKE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS TO ME!
SPEED LIMIT 55
COME ON, VINCENT. A GUY LIKE THAT CAN RUN HIS WHOLE SYNDICATE FROM BEHIND BARS.
WHAT KIND OF LAME EXCUSE IS *THAT?!*
I'D DRIVE A LITTLE SLOWER IF I WAS YOU, GIRL.
OH, REALLY? WHAT'S WRONG, BEAN?! 'FRAID A GIRL'LL *CATCH YOU?*
GO AHEAD, THEN! TAKE THE NEXT CURVE AT ONE-TWENTY!
EH?
ヒュゴッ
SKREEEE
ZIP 101


URNG!
BRRRT
グオッ
BRMB
SKREEK
ゴオッ
WHSSH

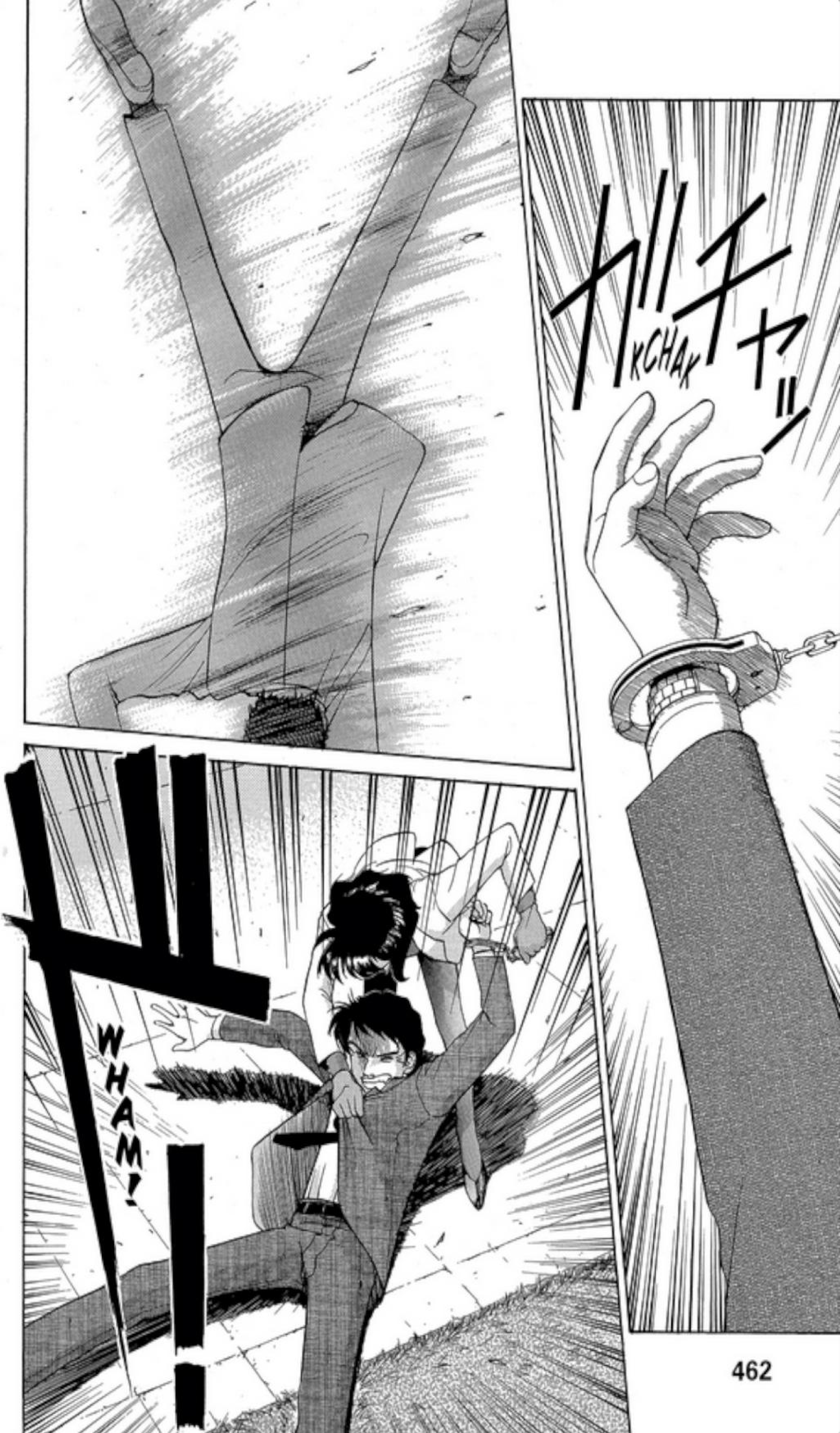

ザァーーーッ
SKREEEE
BRMBB
キュキッ
フォオォー!!…ン
VRMBBB
キンッ☆
PINGG
JUST STAY *RIGHT* THERE, YOU BRAT!
ヒュッ
BIKISH
APR
ILLINOIS
CRD 7715

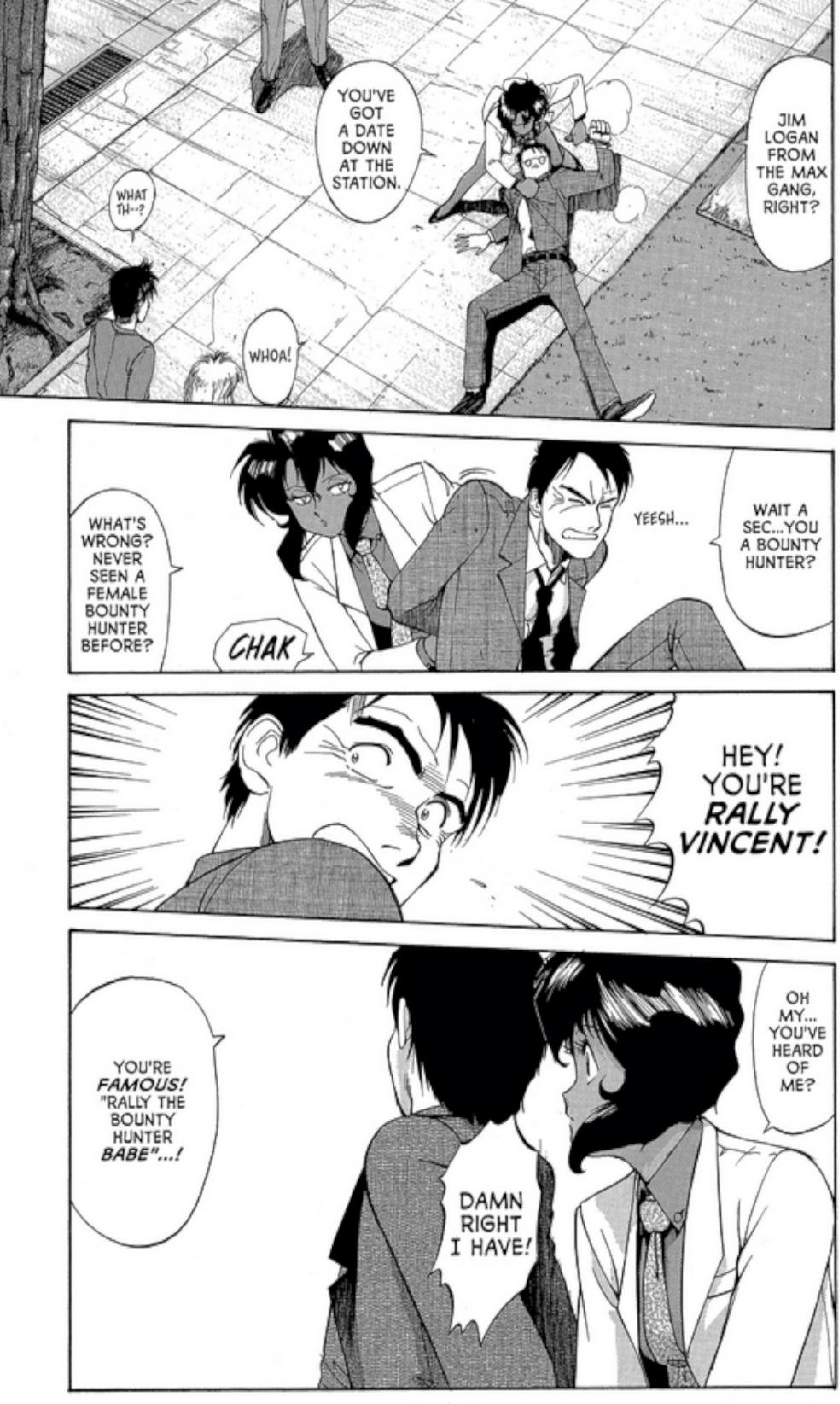

SPEED LIMIT
55
OH, YEAH... THEY WEREN'T BROKEN IN YET.
WELL, THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR CORNERING ON BRAND NEW TIRES...
BEAN BANDIT, YOU RAT.
コォォ
VUOOON
JUST WAIT UNTIL I'M BACK IN FORM, BUDDY!
ゴォ
BRMMMMM

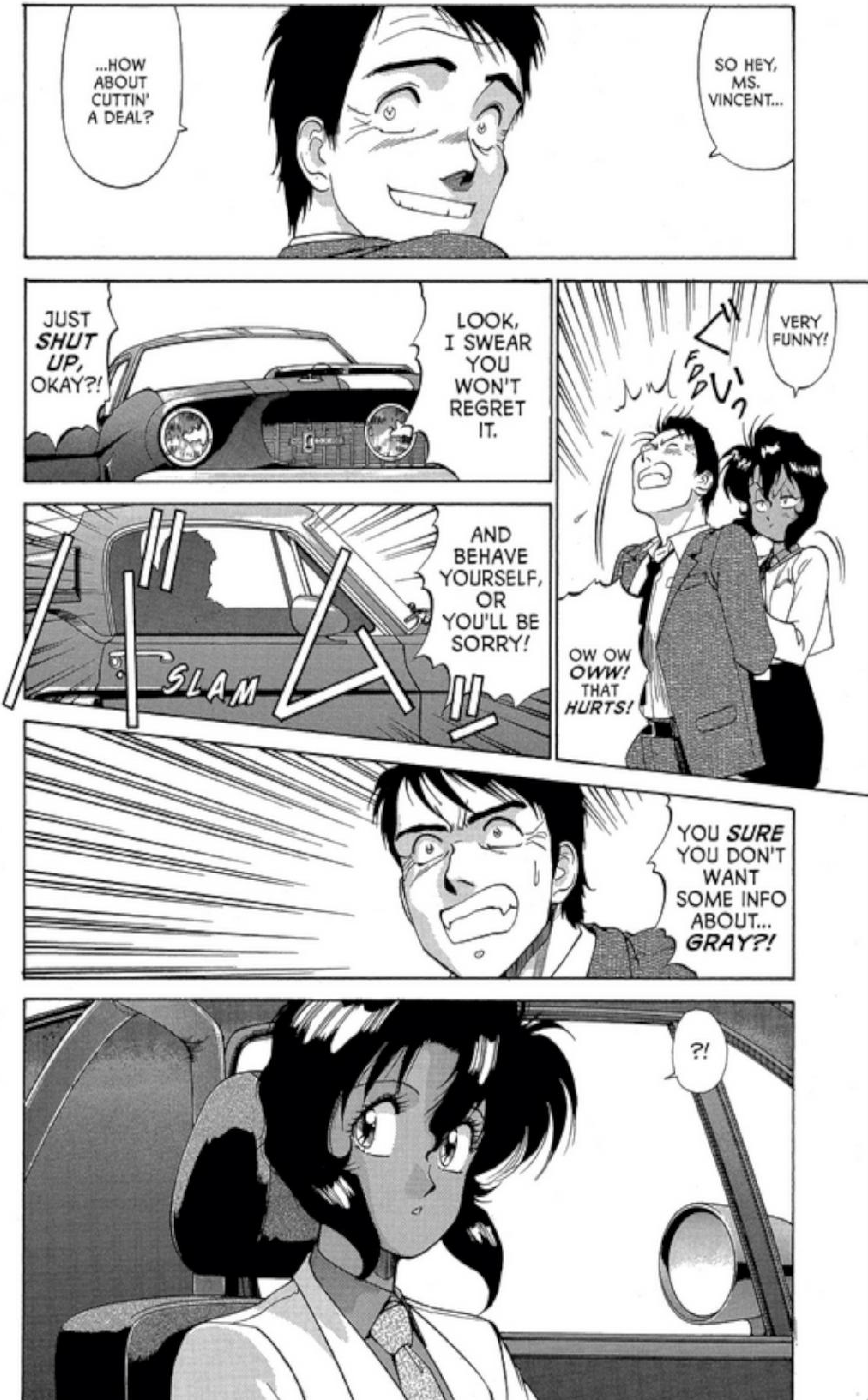
CHAPTER 16 / END

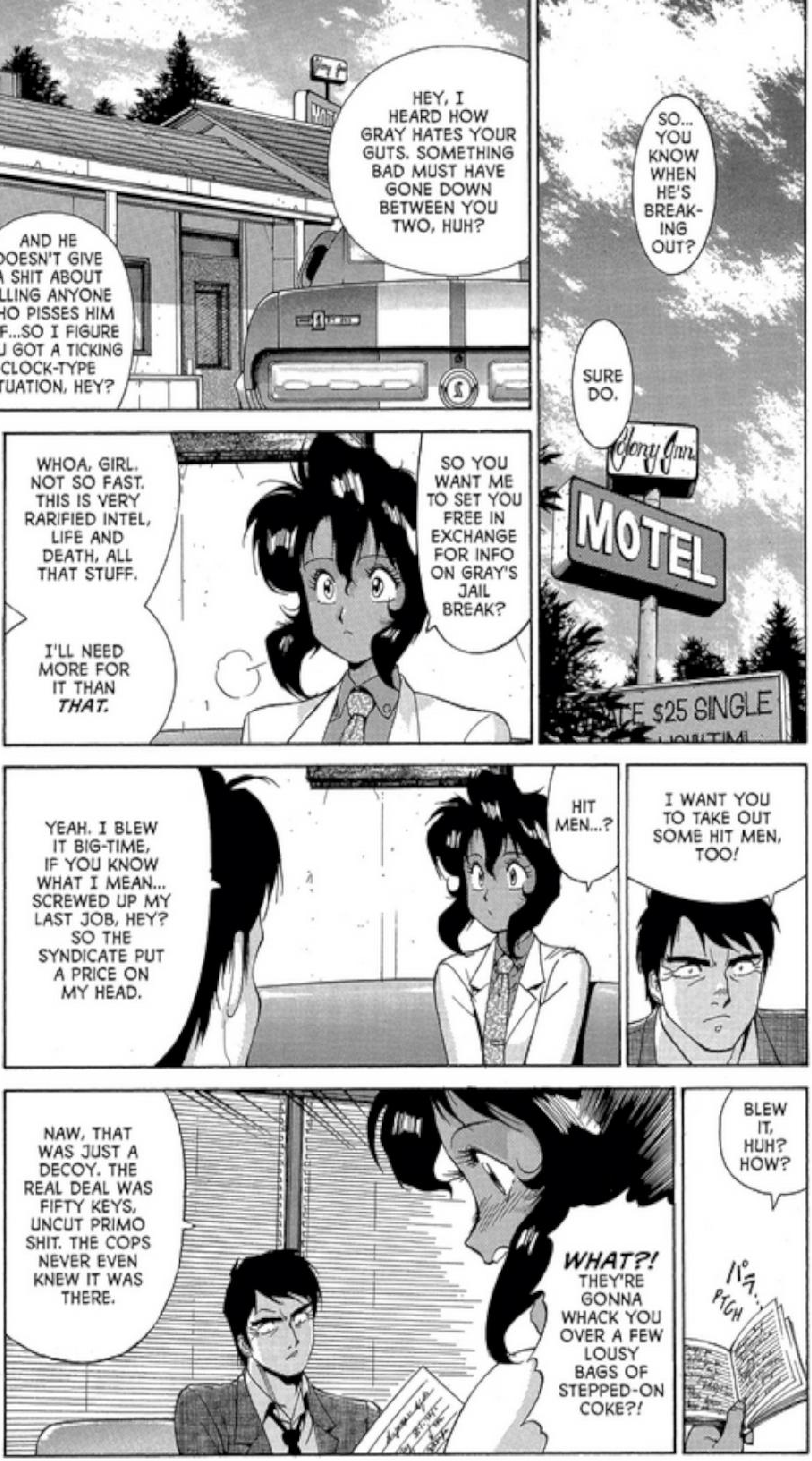
CHAPTER 17
HAMMERLESS

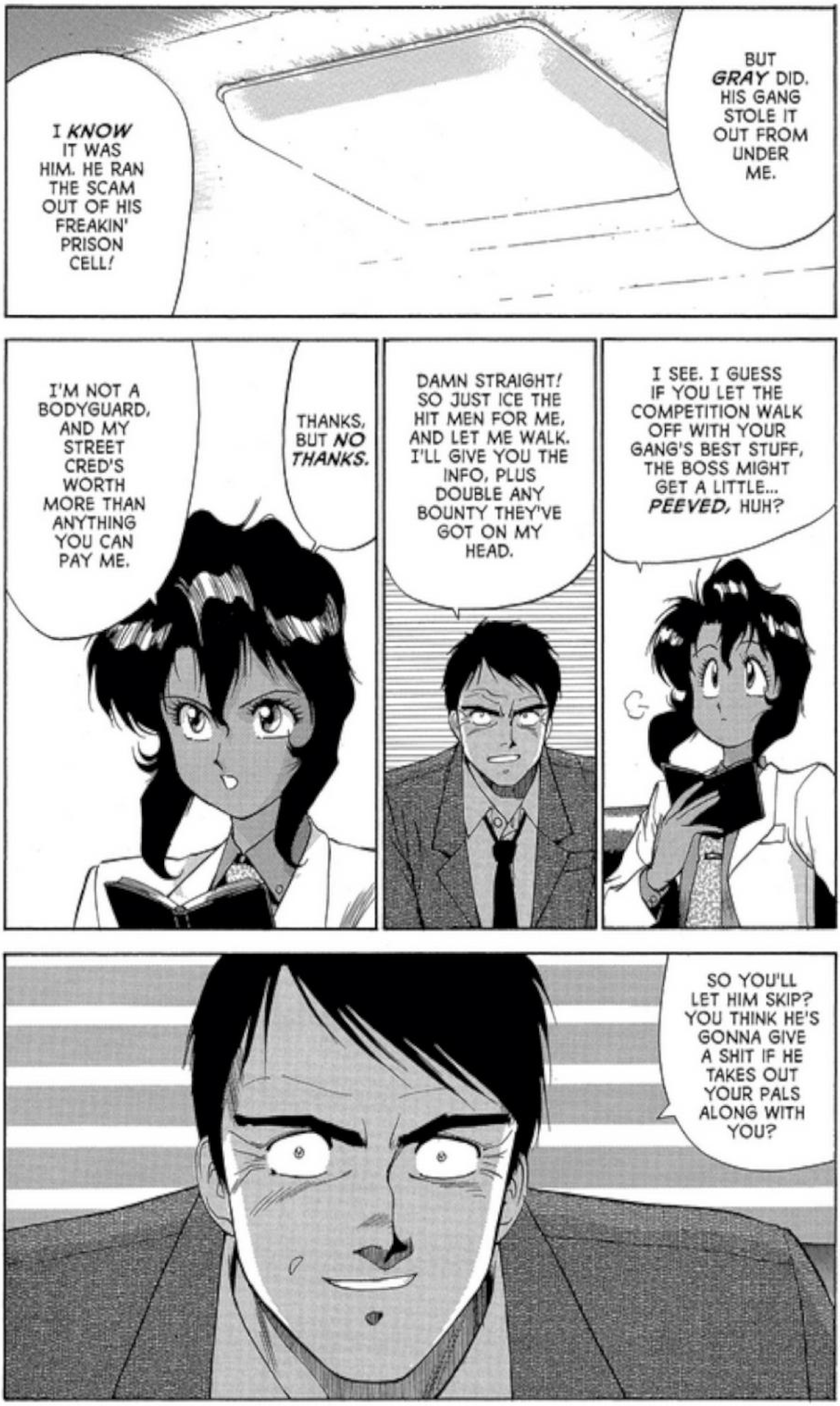
MODEL 75 CAL 9 PARA

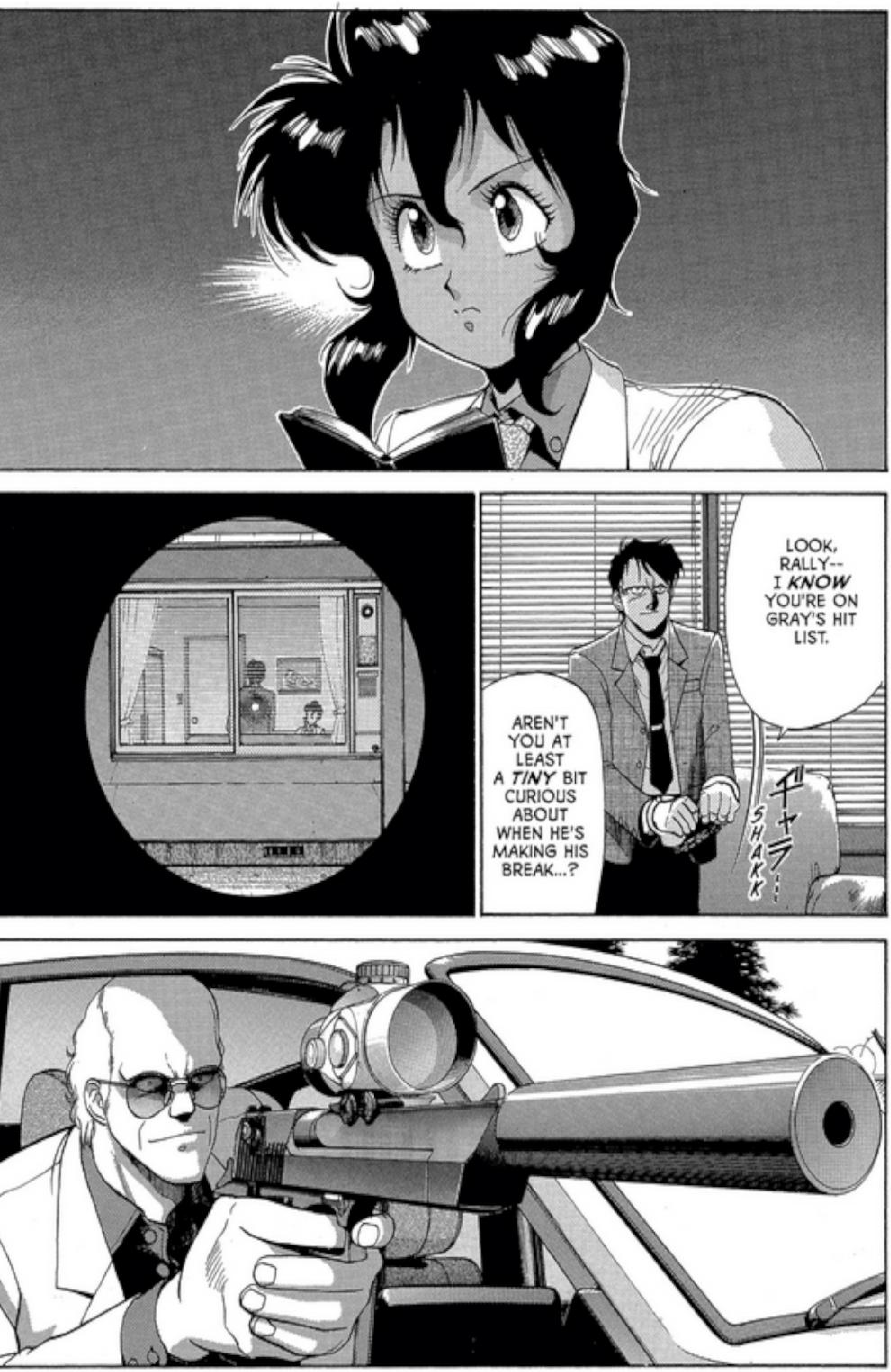

カリチャッ
KCHAK
ザ!
WHAM!

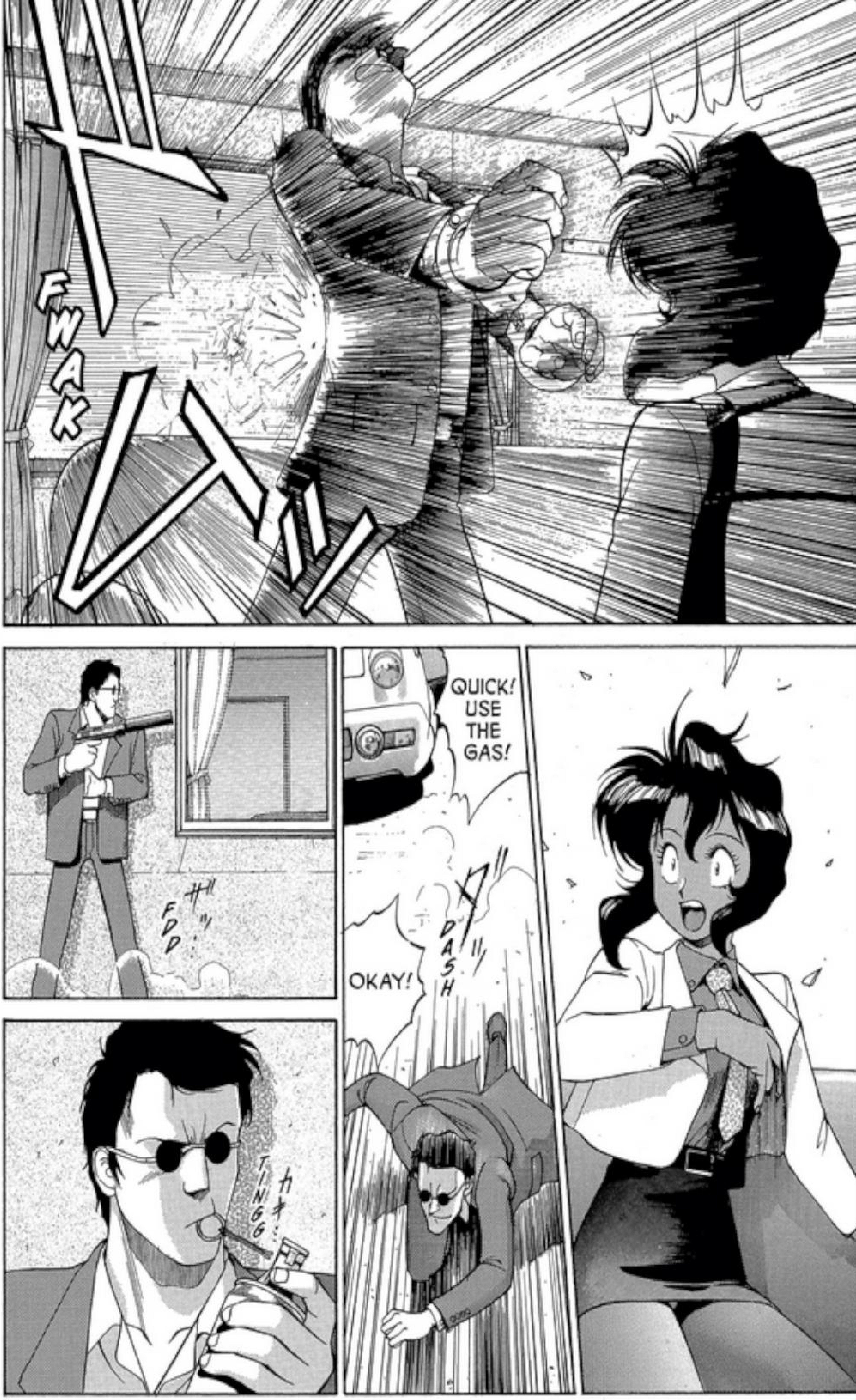

JIM LOGAN FROM THE MAX GANG, RIGHT?
YOU'VE GOT A DATE DOWN AT THE STATION.
WHAT TH--?
WHOA!
WAIT A SEC...YOU A BOUNTY HUNTER?
YEESH...
CHAK
WHAT'S WRONG? NEVER SEEN A FEMALE BOUNTY HUNTER BEFORE?
HEY! YOU'RE *RALLY VINCENT!*
OH MY... YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?
DAMN RIGHT I HAVE!
YOU'RE *FAMOUS!* "RALLY THE BOUNTY HUNTER *BABE"...!*

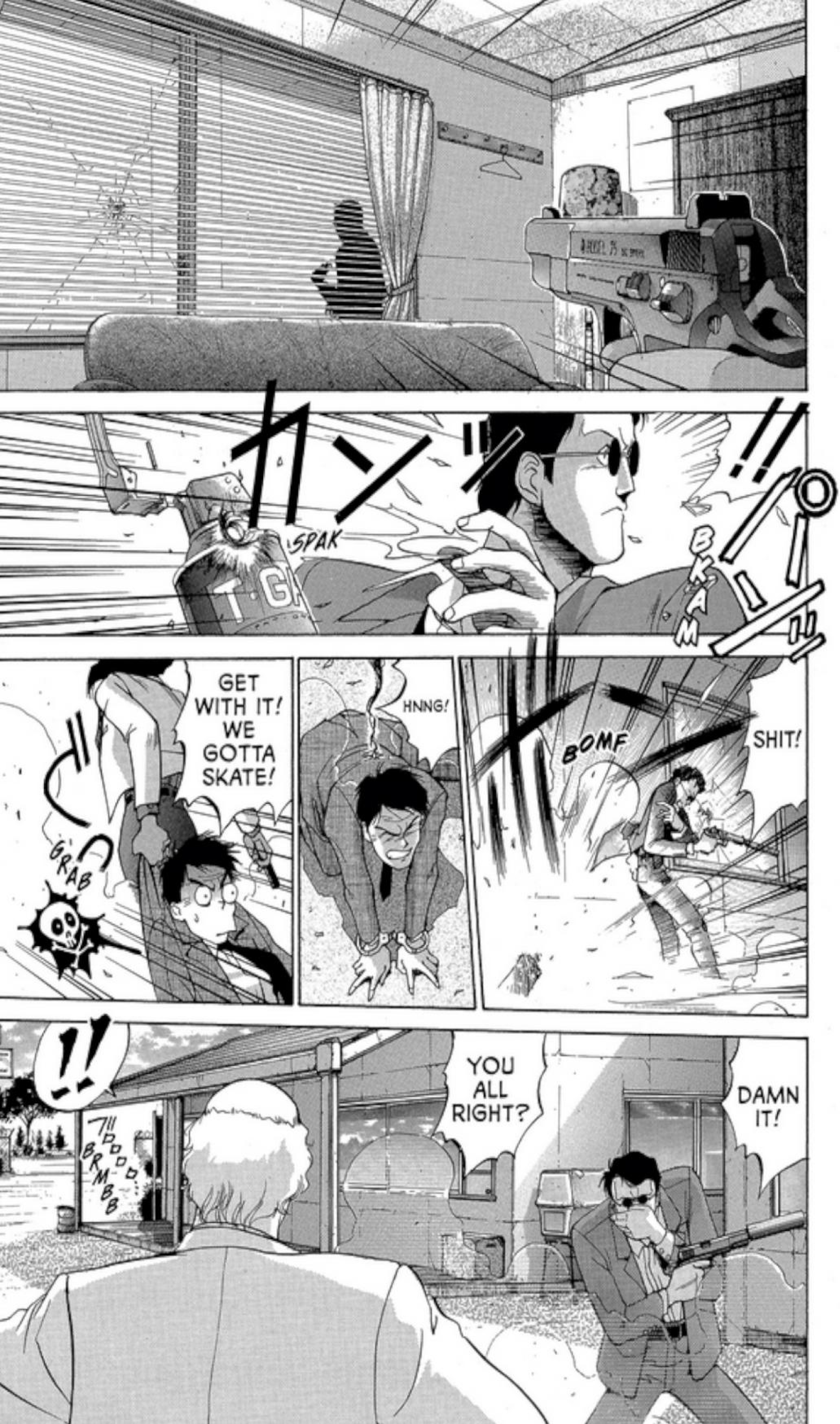

SO HEY, MS. VINCENT...
...HOW ABOUT CUTTIN' A DEAL?
VERY FUNNY!
OW OW *OWW!* THAT *HURTS!*
LOOK, I SWEAR YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
JUST *SHUT UP,* OKAY?!
AND BEHAVE YOURSELF, OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
SLAM
YOU *SURE* YOU DON'T WANT SOME INFO ABOUT... *GRAY?!*
?!

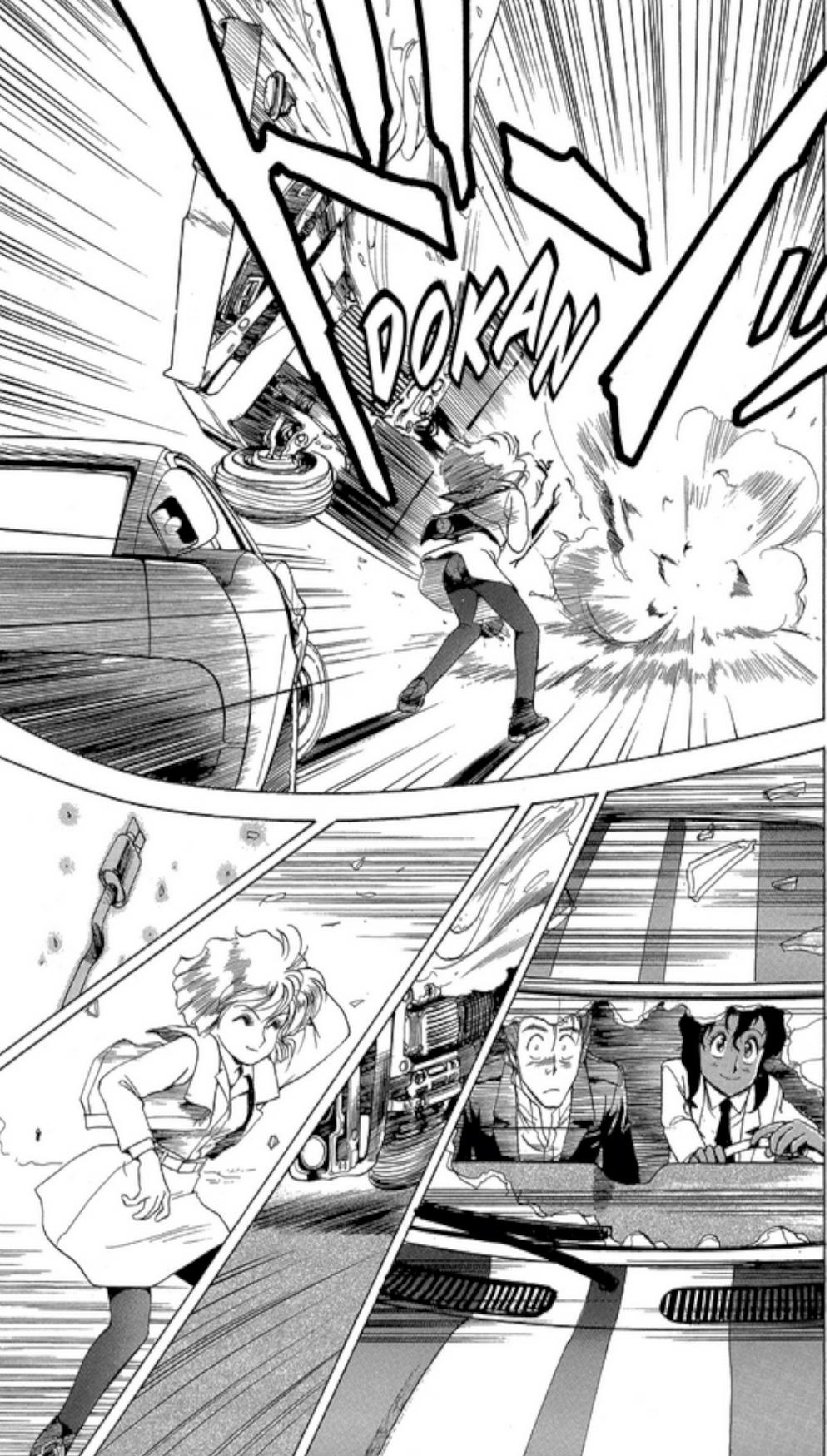

SO... YOU KNOW WHEN HE'S BREAKING OUT?
SURE DO.
Colony Inn
MOTEL
$25 SINGLE
HEY, I HEARD HOW GRAY HATES YOUR GUTS. SOMETHING BAD MUST HAVE GONE DOWN BETWEEN YOU TWO, HUH?
AND HE DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT KILLING ANYONE WHO PISSES HIM OFF...SO I FIGURE YOU GOT A TICKING CLOCK-TYPE SITUATION, HEY?
SO YOU WANT ME TO SET YOU FREE IN EXCHANGE FOR INFO ON GRAY'S JAIL BREAK?
WHOA, GIRL. NOT SO FAST. THIS IS VERY RARIFIED INTEL, LIFE AND DEATH, ALL THAT STUFF.
I'LL NEED MORE FOR IT THAN *THAT.*
I WANT YOU TO TAKE OUT SOME HIT MEN, TOO!
HIT MEN...?
YEAH. I BLEW IT BIG-TIME, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN... SCREWED UP MY LAST JOB, HEY? SO THE SYNDICATE PUT A PRICE ON MY HEAD.
BLEW IT, HUH? HOW?
パラ
PTCH
WHAT?! THEY'RE GONNA WHACK YOU OVER A FEW LOUSY BAGS OF STEPPED-ON COKE?!
NAW, THAT WAS JUST A DECOY. THE REAL DEAL WAS FIFTY KEYS, UNCUT PRIMO SHIT. THE COPS NEVER EVEN KNEW IT WAS THERE.

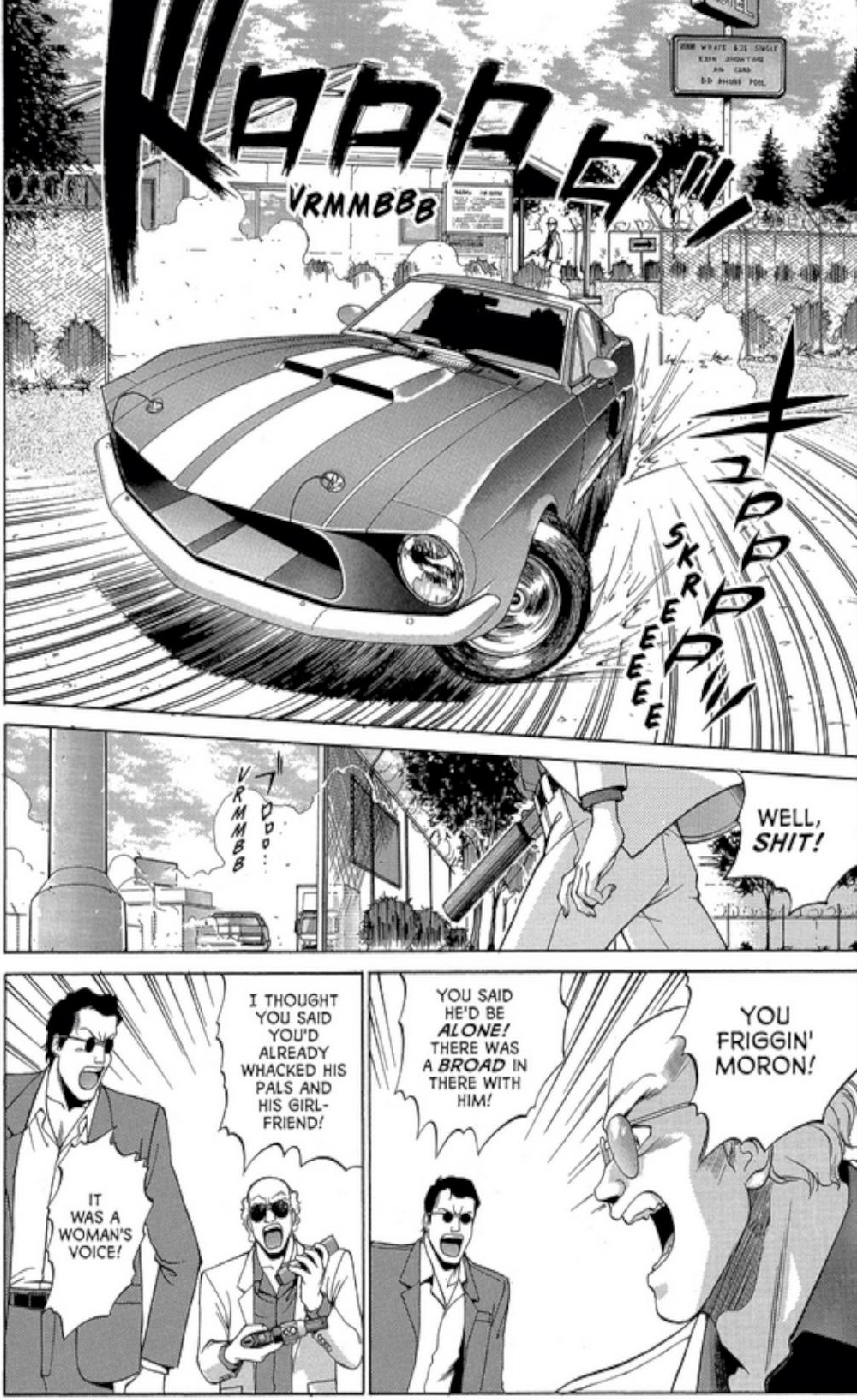

BUT *GRAY* DID. HIS GANG STOLE IT OUT FROM UNDER ME.
I *KNOW* IT WAS HIM. HE RAN THE SCAM OUT OF HIS FREAKIN' PRISON CELL!
I SEE. I GUESS IF YOU LET THE COMPETITION WALK OFF WITH YOUR GANG'S BEST STUFF, THE BOSS MIGHT GET A LITTLE... ***PEEVED,*** HUH?
DAMN STRAIGHT! SO JUST ICE THE HIT MEN FOR ME, AND LET ME WALK. I'LL GIVE YOU THE INFO, PLUS DOUBLE ANY BOUNTY THEY'VE GOT ON MY HEAD.
THANKS, BUT ***NO THANKS.***
I'M NOT A BODYGUARD, AND MY STREET CRED'S WORTH MORE THAN ANYTHING YOU CAN PAY ME.
SO YOU'LL LET HIM SKIP? YOU THINK HE'S GONNA GIVE A SHIT IF HE TAKES OUT YOUR PALS ALONG WITH YOU?

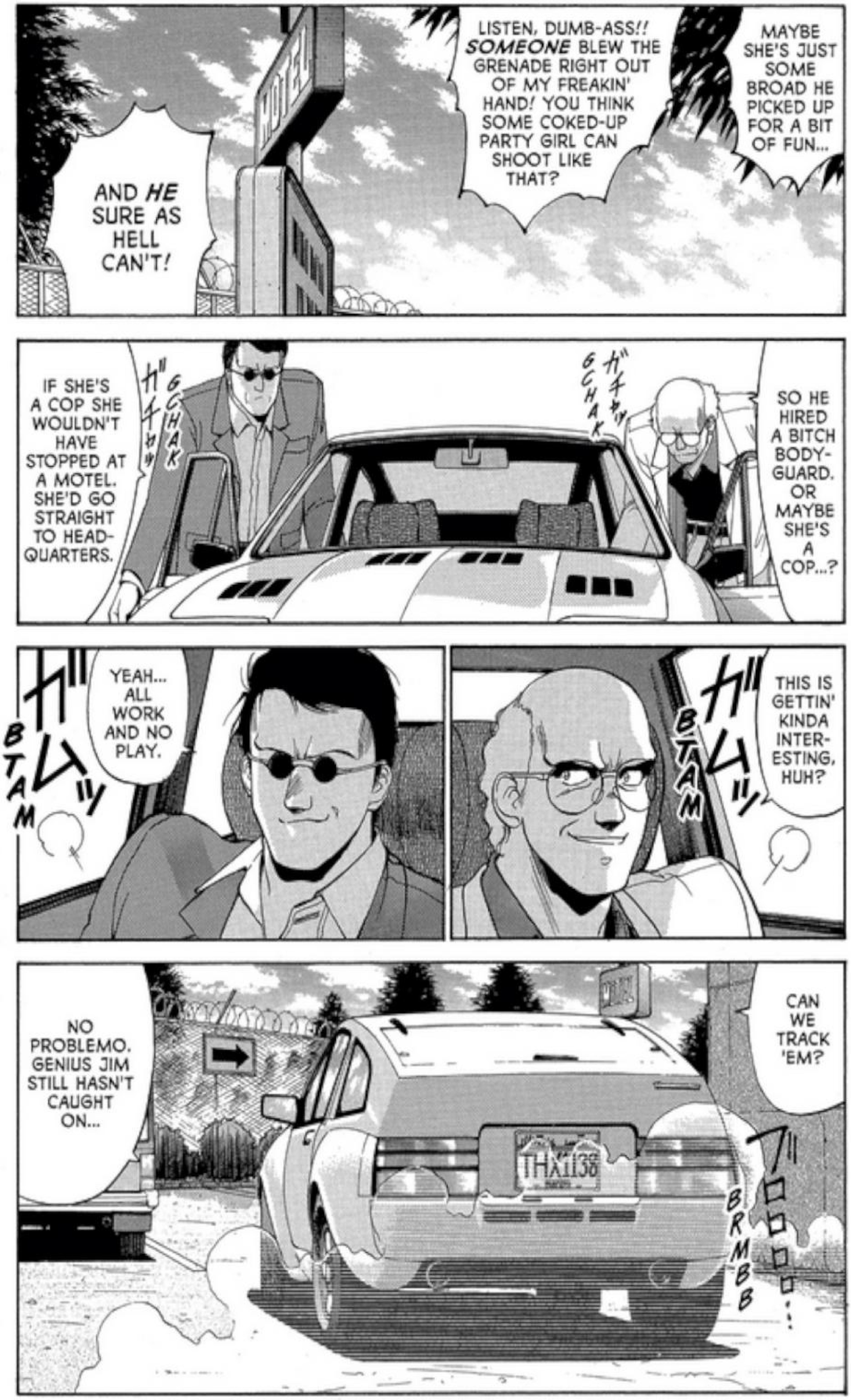

LOOK, RALLY-- I *KNOW* YOU'RE ON GRAY'S HIT LIST.
AREN'T YOU AT LEAST A *TINY* BIT CURIOUS ABOUT WHEN HE'S MAKING HIS BREAK...?
ギャラ…
SHAKK

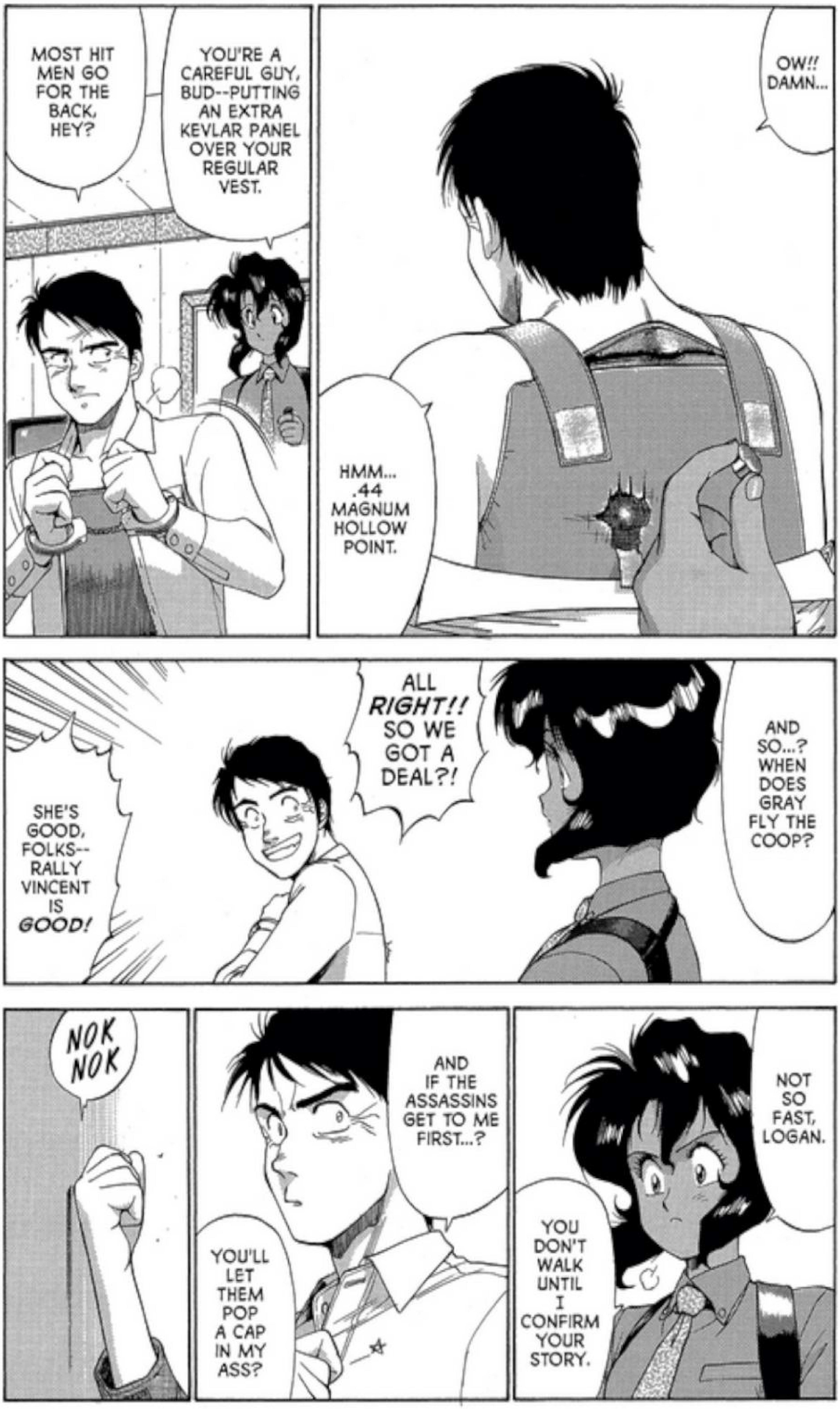

FWAK
QUICK! USE THE GAS!
DASH
OKAY!
FDD
TINGG

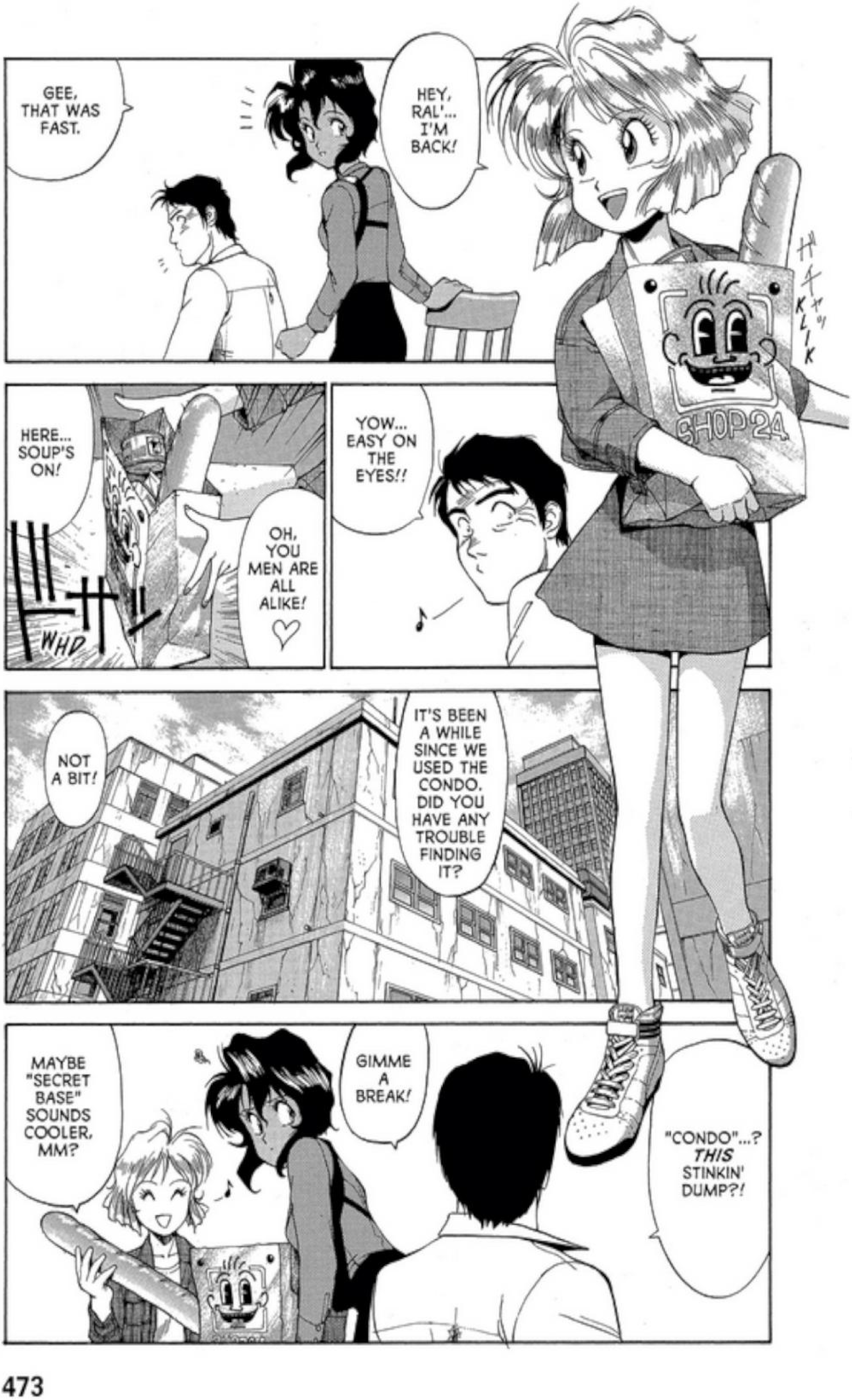

!!
BKAM
カン
SPAK
SHIT!
BOMF
HNNG!
GET WITH IT! WE GOTTA SKATE!
GRAB
DAMN IT!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
!!
BRMBB

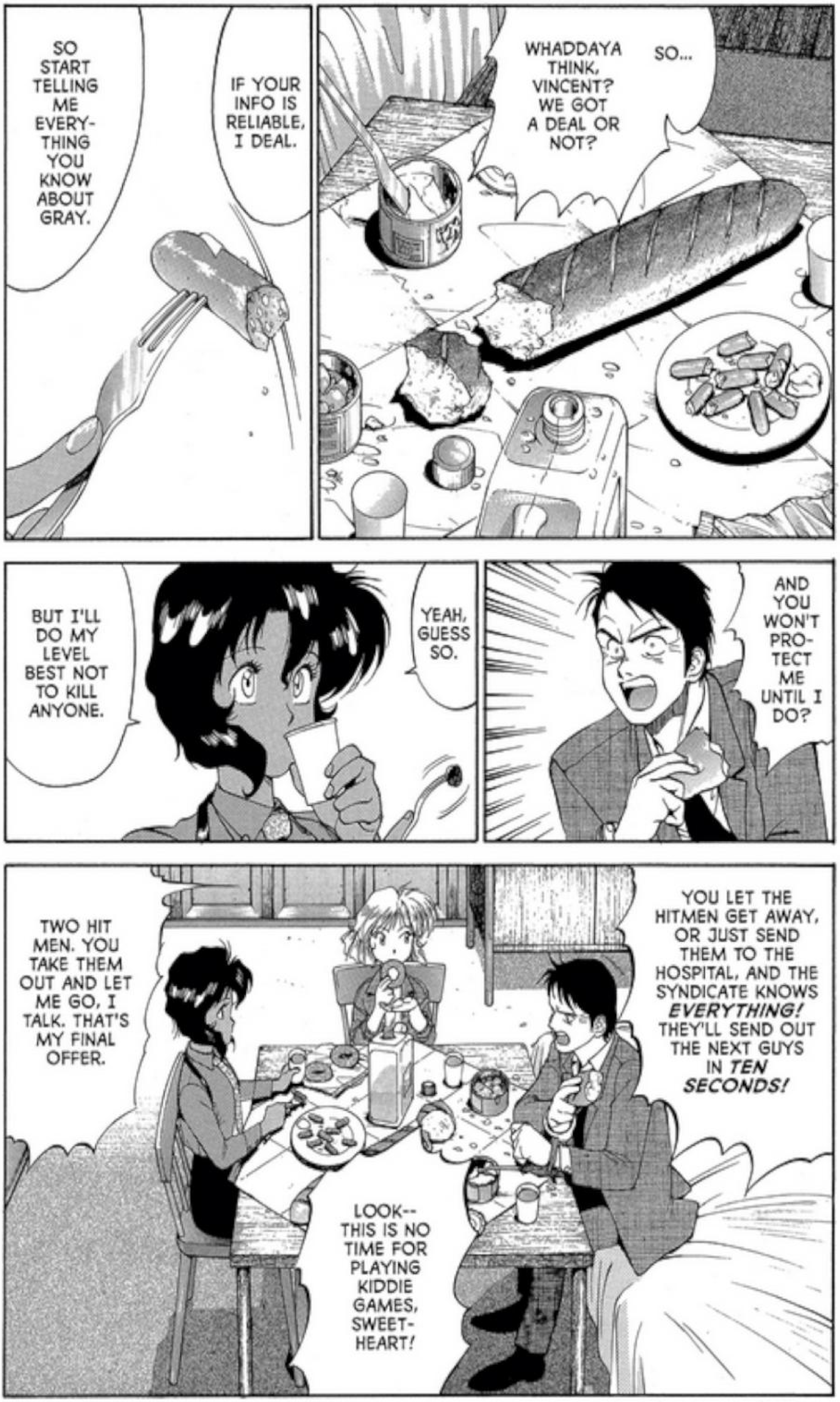

DOKAN

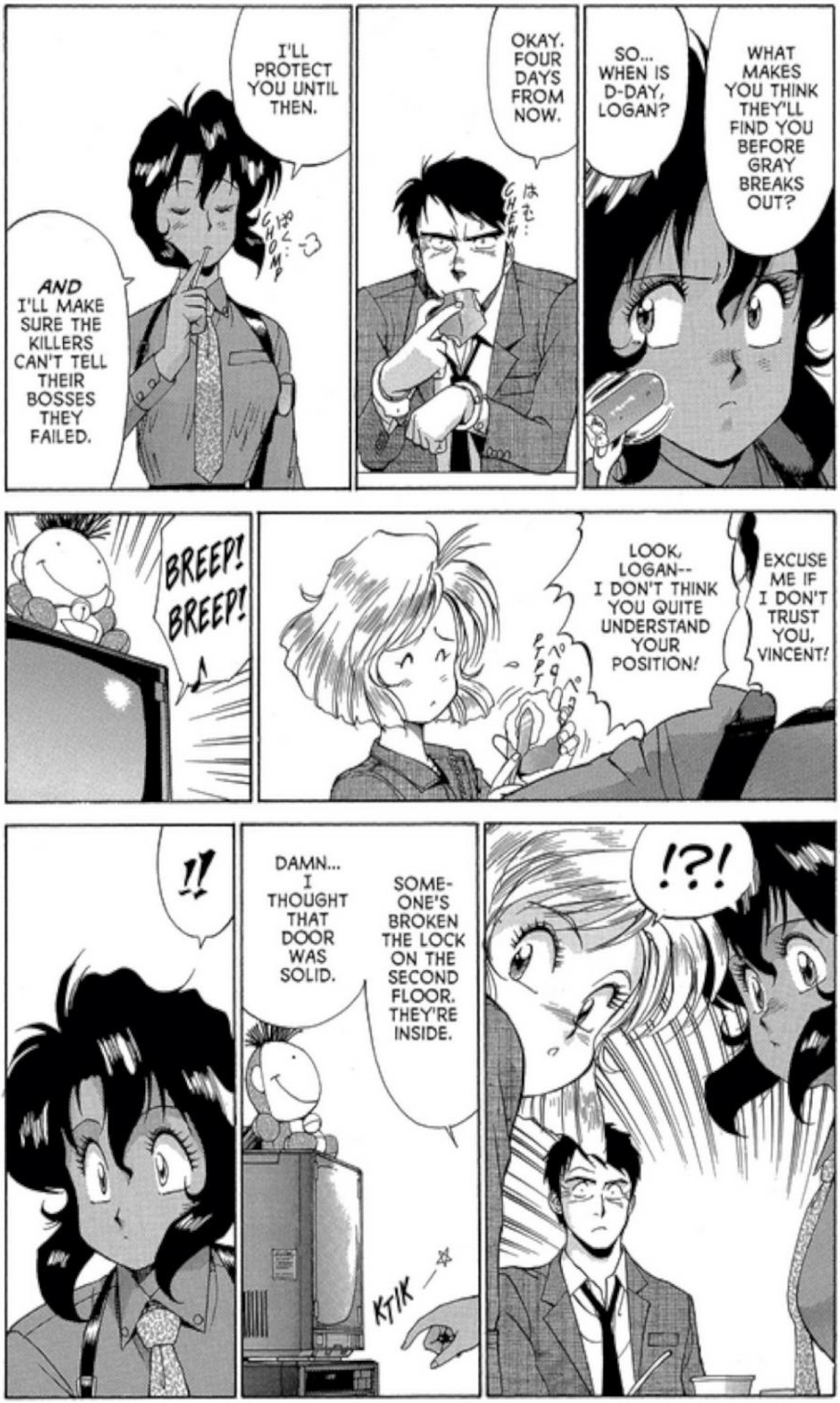

VRMMBBB
SKREEEEEEE
VRMMBBB
WELL, SHIT!
YOU FRIGGIN' MORON!
YOU SAID HE'D BE *ALONE!* THERE WAS A *BROAD* IN THERE WITH HIM!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D ALREADY WHACKED HIS PALS AND HIS GIRLFRIEND!
IT WAS A WOMAN'S VOICE!

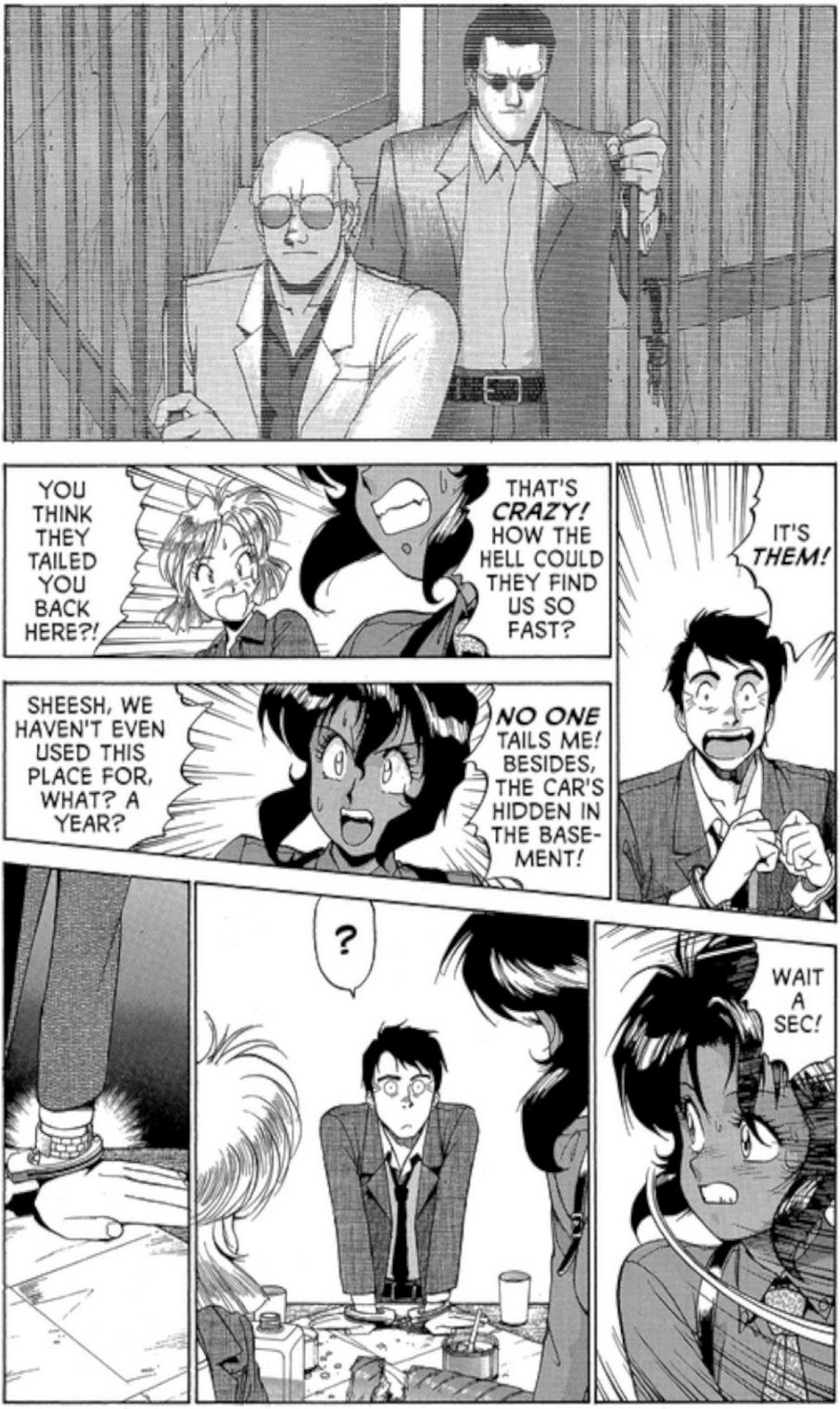

MAYBE SHE'S JUST SOME BROAD HE PICKED UP FOR A BIT OF FUN...
LISTEN, DUMB-ASS!! *SOMEONE* BLEW THE GRENADE RIGHT OUT OF MY FREAKIN' HAND! YOU THINK SOME COKED-UP PARTY GIRL CAN SHOOT LIKE THAT?
AND *HE* SURE AS HELL CAN'T!
MOTEL
SO HE HIRED A BITCH BODY-GUARD. OR MAYBE SHE'S A COP...?
GCHAK
GCHAK
IF SHE'S A COP SHE WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED AT A MOTEL. SHE'D GO STRAIGHT TO HEADQUARTERS.
THIS IS GETTIN' KINDA INTERESTING, HUH?
BTAM
BTAM
YEAH... ALL WORK AND NO PLAY.
CAN WE TRACK 'EM?
BRRMBB
THX1138
NO PROBLEMO. GENIUS JIM STILL HASN'T CAUGHT ON...

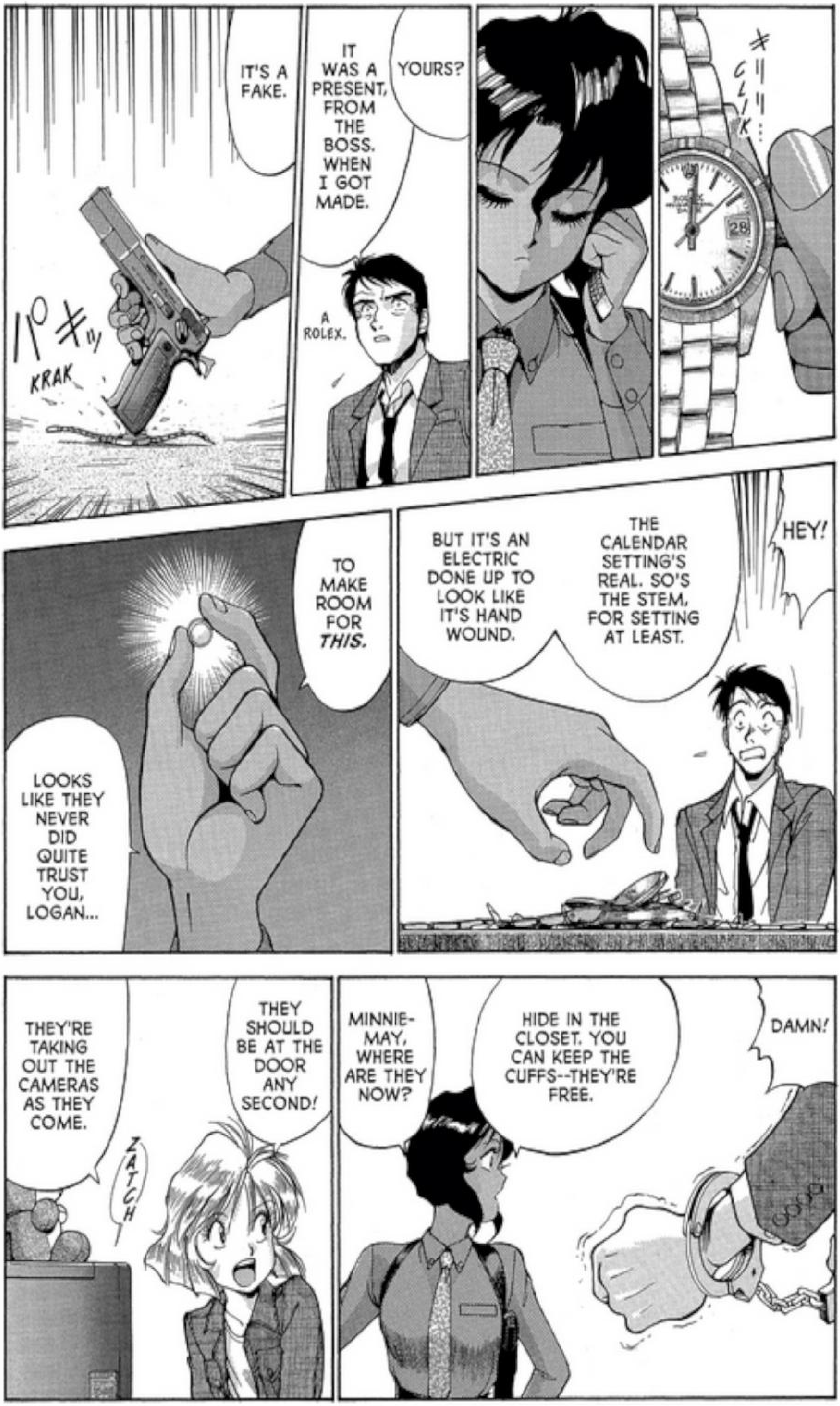

MOST HIT MEN GO FOR THE BACK, HEY?
YOU'RE A CAREFUL GUY, BUD--PUTTING AN EXTRA KEVLAR PANEL OVER YOUR REGULAR VEST.
OW!! DAMN...
HMM... .44 MAGNUM HOLLOW POINT.
SHE'S GOOD, FOLKS-- RALLY VINCENT IS *GOOD!*
ALL *RIGHT!!* SO WE GOT A DEAL?!
AND SO...? WHEN DOES GRAY FLY THE COOP?
NOK NOK
AND IF THE ASSASSINS GET TO ME FIRST...?
YOU'LL LET THEM POP A CAP IN MY ASS?
NOT SO FAST, LOGAN.
YOU DON'T WALK UNTIL I CONFIRM YOUR STORY.

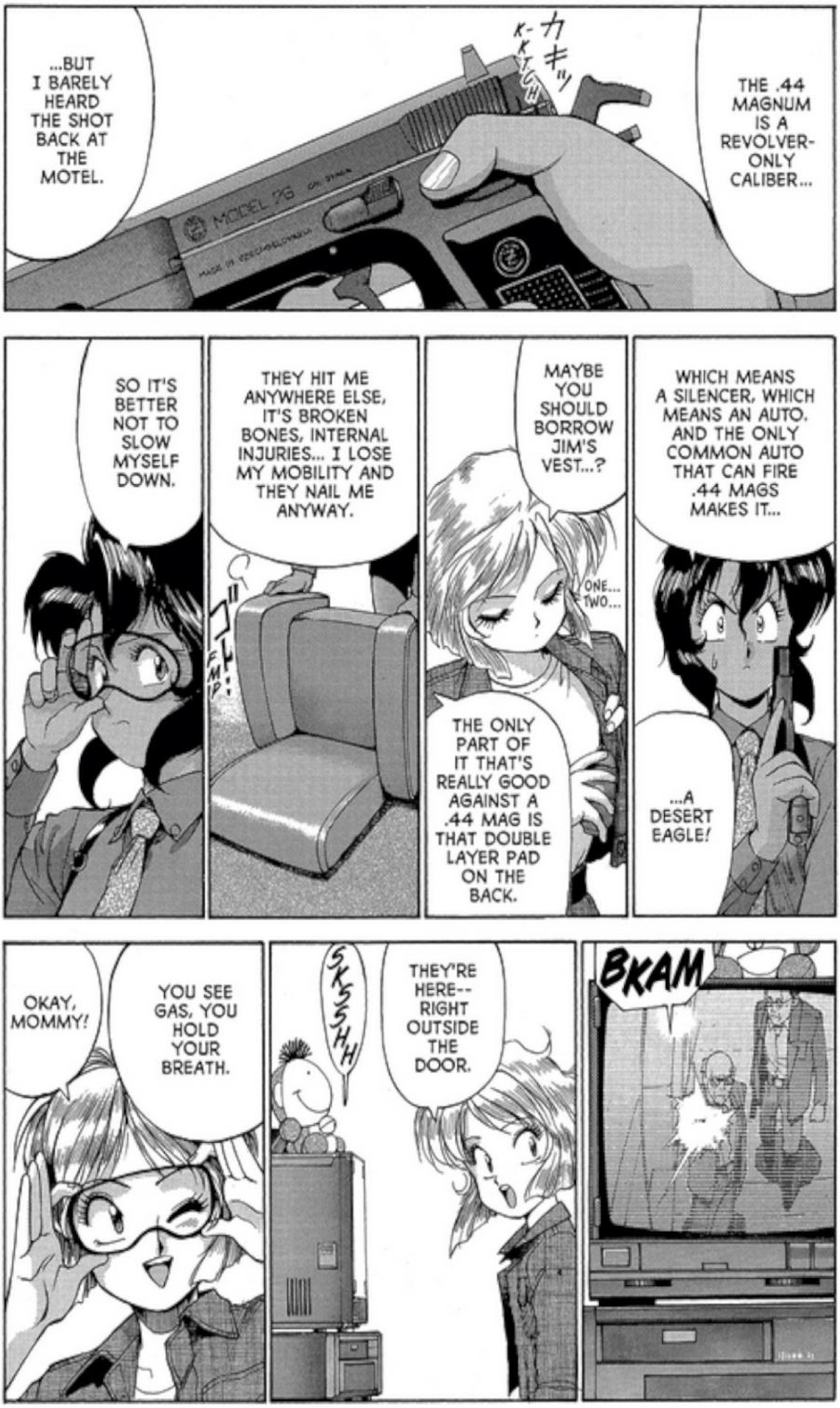

HEY, RAL'... I'M BACK!
KLIK
GEE, THAT WAS FAST.
YOW... EASY ON THE EYES!!
OH, YOU MEN ARE ALL ALIKE! ♡
HERE... SOUP'S ON!
WHD
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE USED THE CONDO. DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING IT?
NOT A BIT!
"CONDO"...? *THIS* STINKIN' DUMP?!
GIMME A BREAK!
MAYBE "SECRET BASE" SOUNDS COOLER, MM?

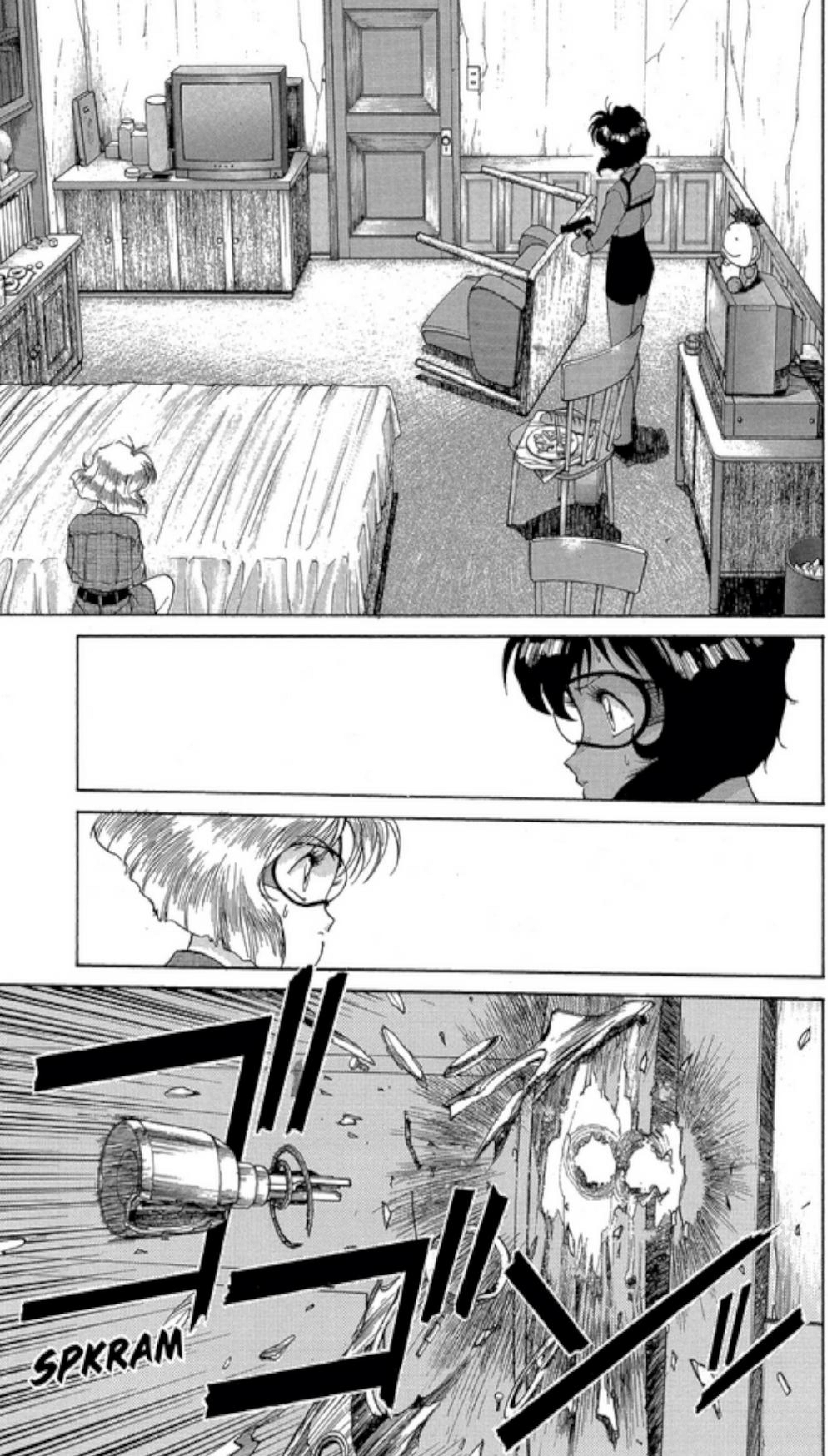

SO...
WHADDAYA THINK, VINCENT? WE GOT A DEAL OR NOT?
IF YOUR INFO IS RELIABLE, I DEAL.
SO START TELLING ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT GRAY.
AND YOU WON'T PROTECT ME UNTIL I DO?
YEAH, GUESS SO.
BUT I'LL DO MY LEVEL BEST NOT TO KILL ANYONE.
YOU LET THE HITMEN GET AWAY, OR JUST SEND THEM TO THE HOSPITAL, AND THE SYNDICATE KNOWS ***EVERYTHING!*** THEY'LL SEND OUT THE NEXT GUYS IN ***TEN SECONDS!***
LOOK-- THIS IS NO TIME FOR PLAYING KIDDIE GAMES, SWEETHEART!
TWO HIT MEN. YOU TAKE THEM OUT AND LET ME GO, I TALK. THAT'S MY FINAL OFFER.

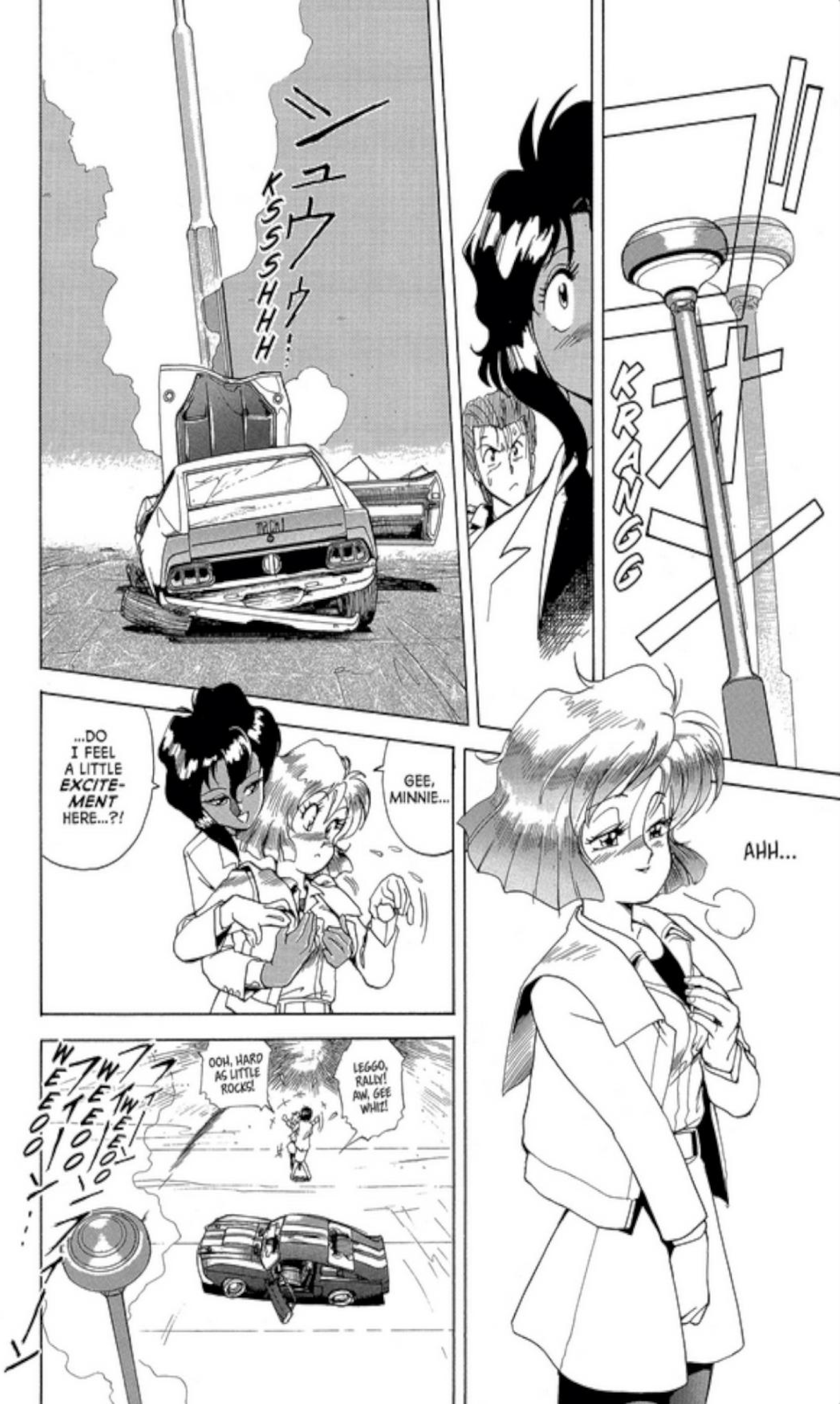

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY'LL FIND YOU BEFORE GRAY BREAKS OUT?
SO... WHEN IS D-DAY, LOGAN?
OKAY. FOUR DAYS FROM NOW.
CHEW はむ…
I'LL PROTECT YOU UNTIL THEN.
CHOMP ぱく…
AND I'LL MAKE SURE THE KILLERS CAN'T TELL THEIR BOSSES THEY FAILED.
EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T TRUST YOU, VINCENT!
LOOK, LOGAN-- I DON'T THINK YOU QUITE UNDERSTAND YOUR POSITION!
ペタペタ
BREEP! BREEP! ♪
!?!
SOME-ONE'S BROKEN THE LOCK ON THE SECOND FLOOR. THEY'RE INSIDE.
DAMN... I THOUGHT THAT DOOR WAS SOLID.
KTIK
!!

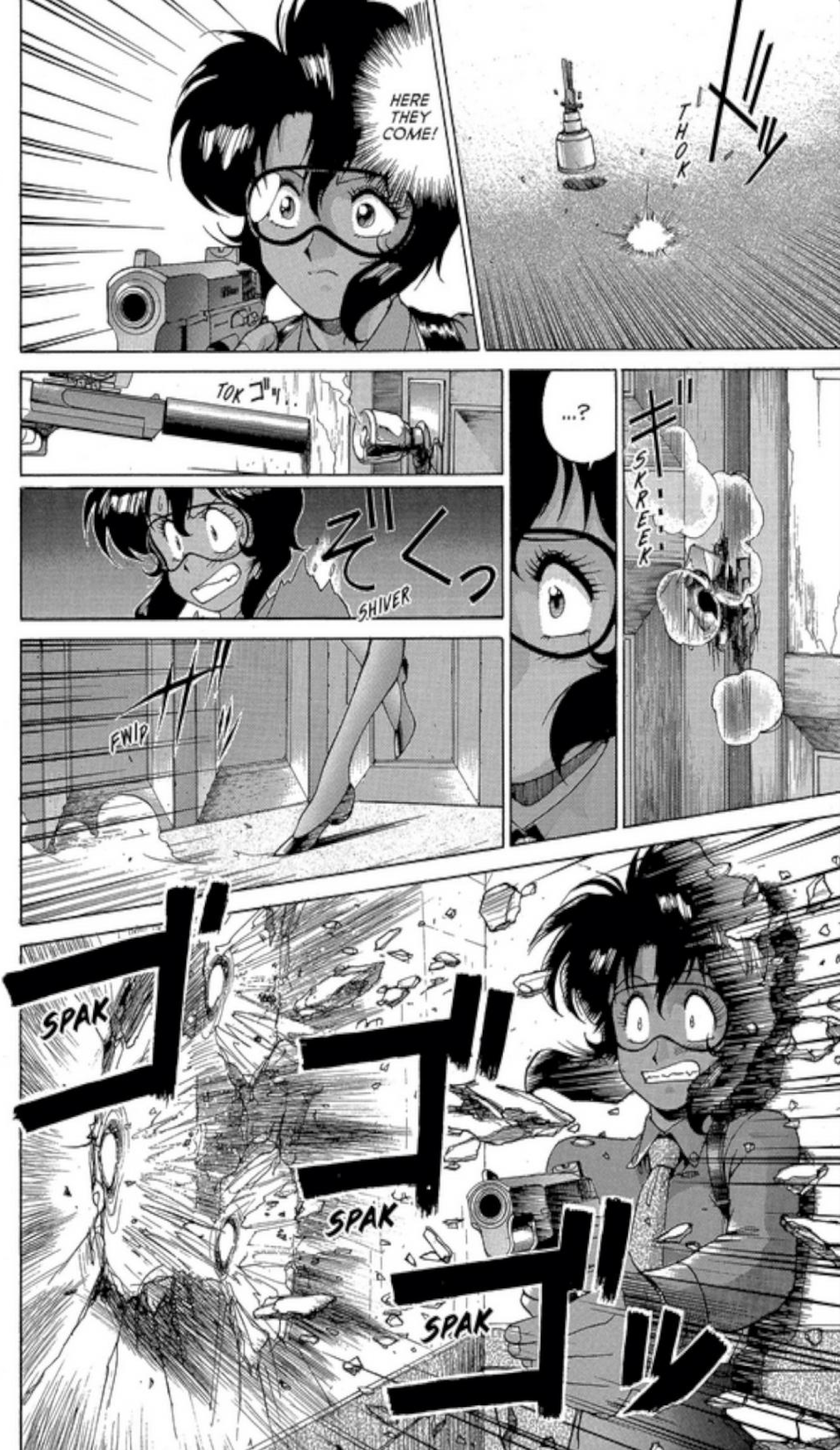

IT'S *THEM!*
THAT'S *CRAZY!* HOW THE HELL COULD THEY FIND US SO FAST?
YOU THINK THEY TAILED YOU BACK HERE?!
NO ONE TAILS ME! BESIDES, THE CAR'S HIDDEN IN THE BASEMENT!
SHEESH, WE HAVEN'T EVEN USED THIS PLACE FOR, WHAT? A YEAR?
WAIT A SEC!
?

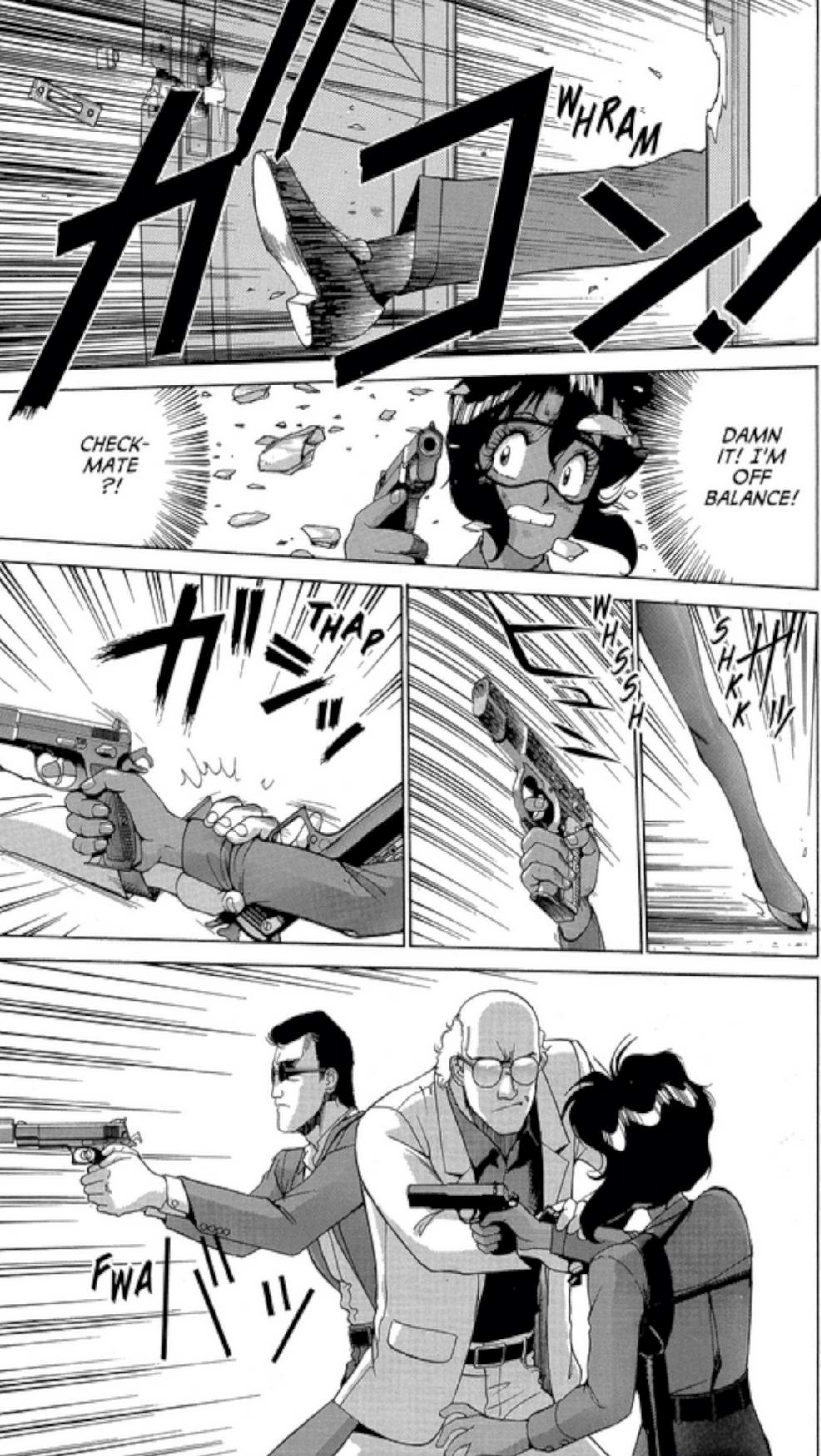

キリ…
CLIK
YOURS?
IT WAS A PRESENT, FROM THE BOSS. WHEN I GOT MADE.
A ROLEX.
IT'S A FAKE.
パキッ
KRAK
HEY!
THE CALENDAR SETTING'S REAL. SO'S THE STEM, FOR SETTING AT LEAST.
BUT IT'S AN ELECTRIC DONE UP TO LOOK LIKE IT'S HAND WOUND.
TO MAKE ROOM FOR *THIS.*
LOOKS LIKE THEY NEVER DID QUITE TRUST YOU, LOGAN...
DAMN!
HIDE IN THE CLOSET. YOU CAN KEEP THE CUFFS--THEY'RE FREE.
MINNIE-MAY, WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
THEY SHOULD BE AT THE DOOR ANY SECOND!
THEY'RE TAKING OUT THE CAMERAS AS THEY COME.
ZATCH

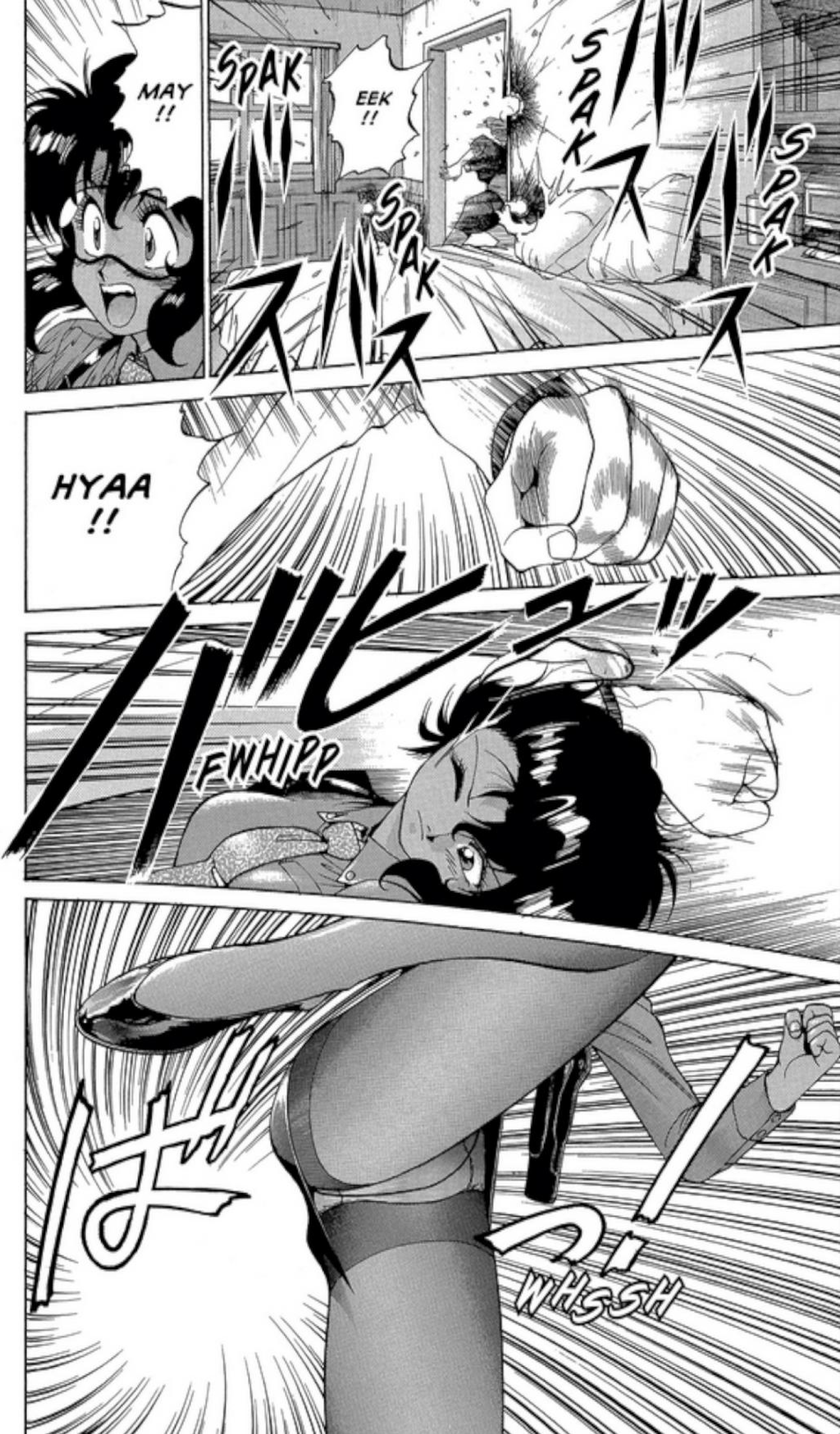

THE .44 MAGNUM IS A REVOLVER-ONLY CALIBER...
カキッ
K-K-TCH
MODEL 75
CAL 9 PARA
MADE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA
...BUT I BARELY HEARD THE SHOT BACK AT THE MOTEL.
WHICH MEANS A SILENCER, WHICH MEANS AN AUTO. AND THE ONLY COMMON AUTO THAT CAN FIRE .44 MAGS MAKES IT...
...A DESERT EAGLE!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD BORROW JIM'S VEST...?
ONE... TWO...
THE ONLY PART OF IT THAT'S REALLY GOOD AGAINST A .44 MAG IS THAT DOUBLE LAYER PAD ON THE BACK.
THEY HIT ME ANYWHERE ELSE, IT'S BROKEN BONES, INTERNAL INJURIES... I LOSE MY MOBILITY AND THEY NAIL ME ANYWAY.
FMIP!
SO IT'S BETTER NOT TO SLOW MYSELF DOWN.
BKAM
THEY'RE HERE-- RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR.
SKSSHH
YOU SEE GAS, YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH.
OKAY, MOMMY!

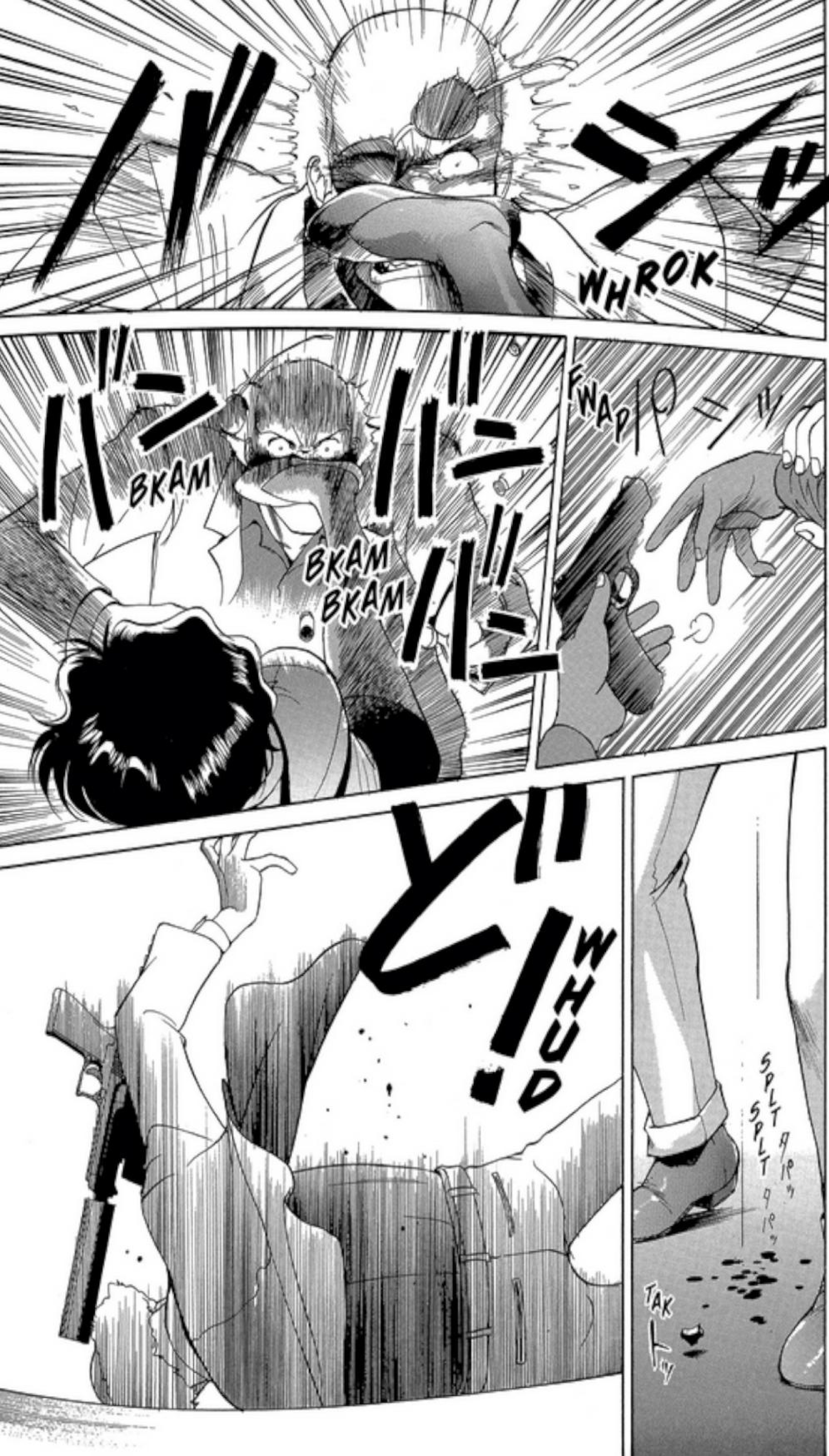

ゴゴン!!
SPKRAM

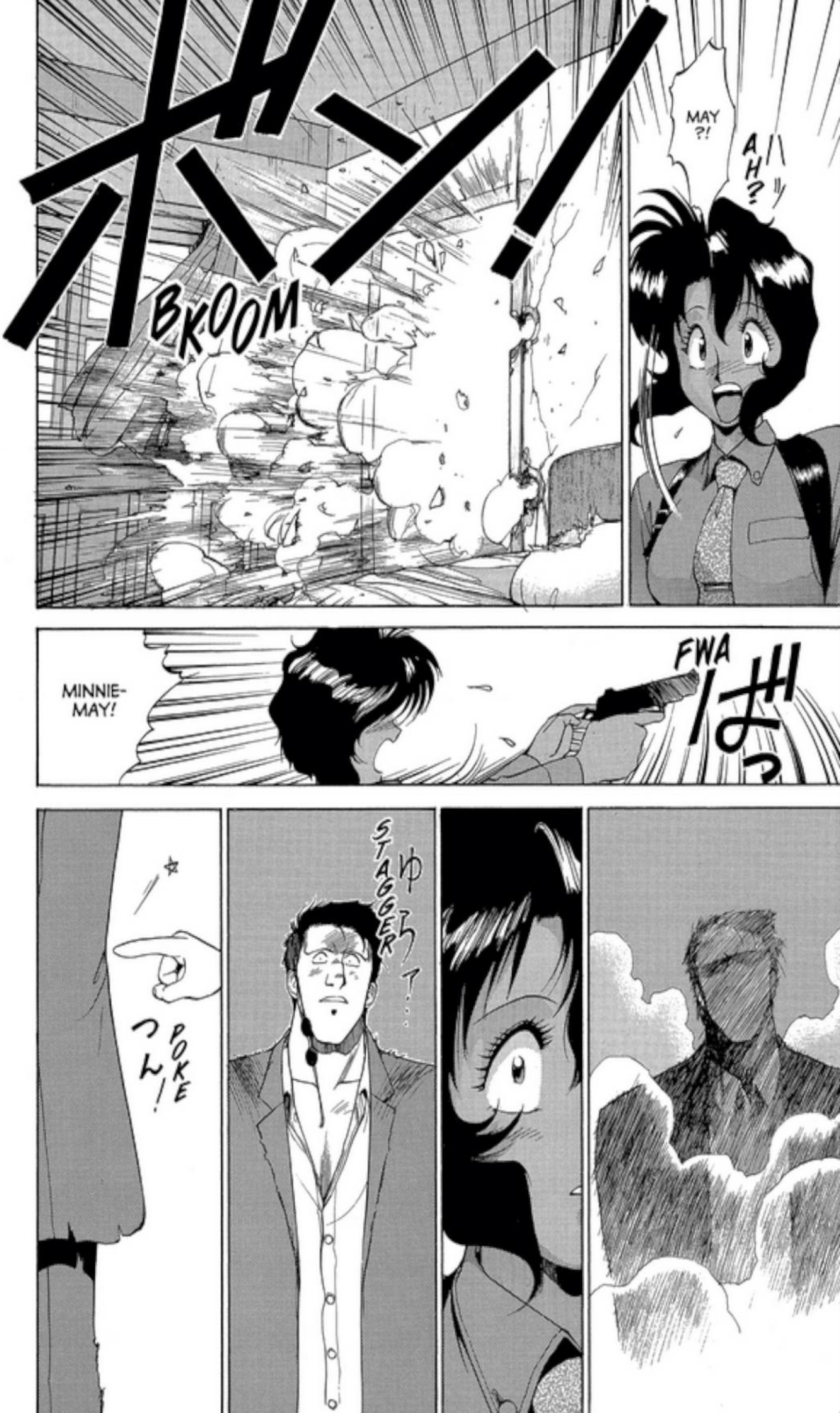

KRANGG
シュウウウ…
KSSSHHH…
AHH…
GEE, MINNIE…
…DO I FEEL A LITTLE *EXCITEMENT* HERE…?!
LEGGO, RALLY! AW, GEE WHIZ!
OOH, HARD AS LITTLE ROCKS!
TWEE-OO-
WEEOO-
WEEOO-…

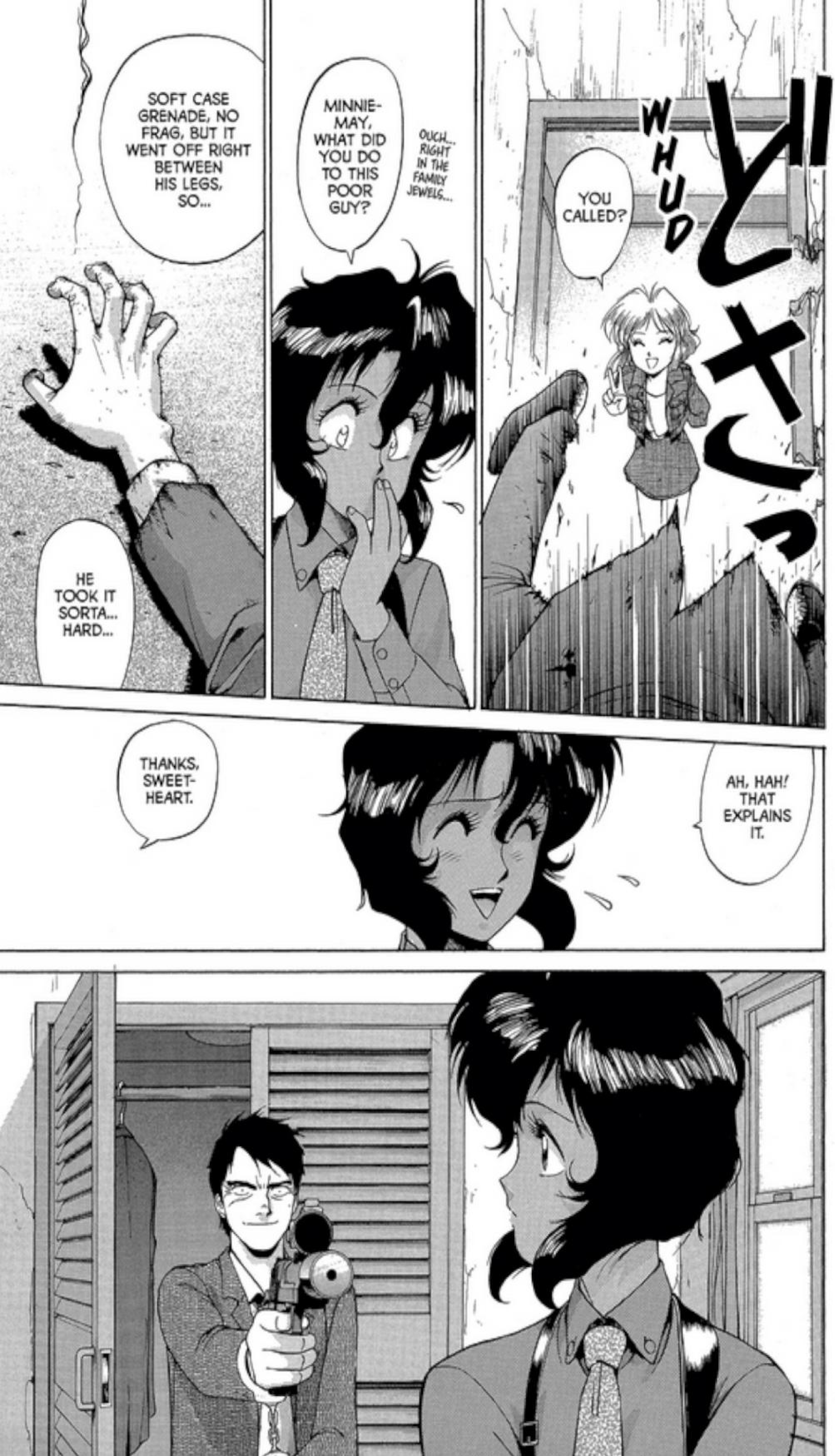

ドッ
THOK
HERE THEY COME!
ギッ
SKREEK
...?
TOK ゴッ
ぞくっ
SHIVER
FWIP
ゴゴゴッ
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

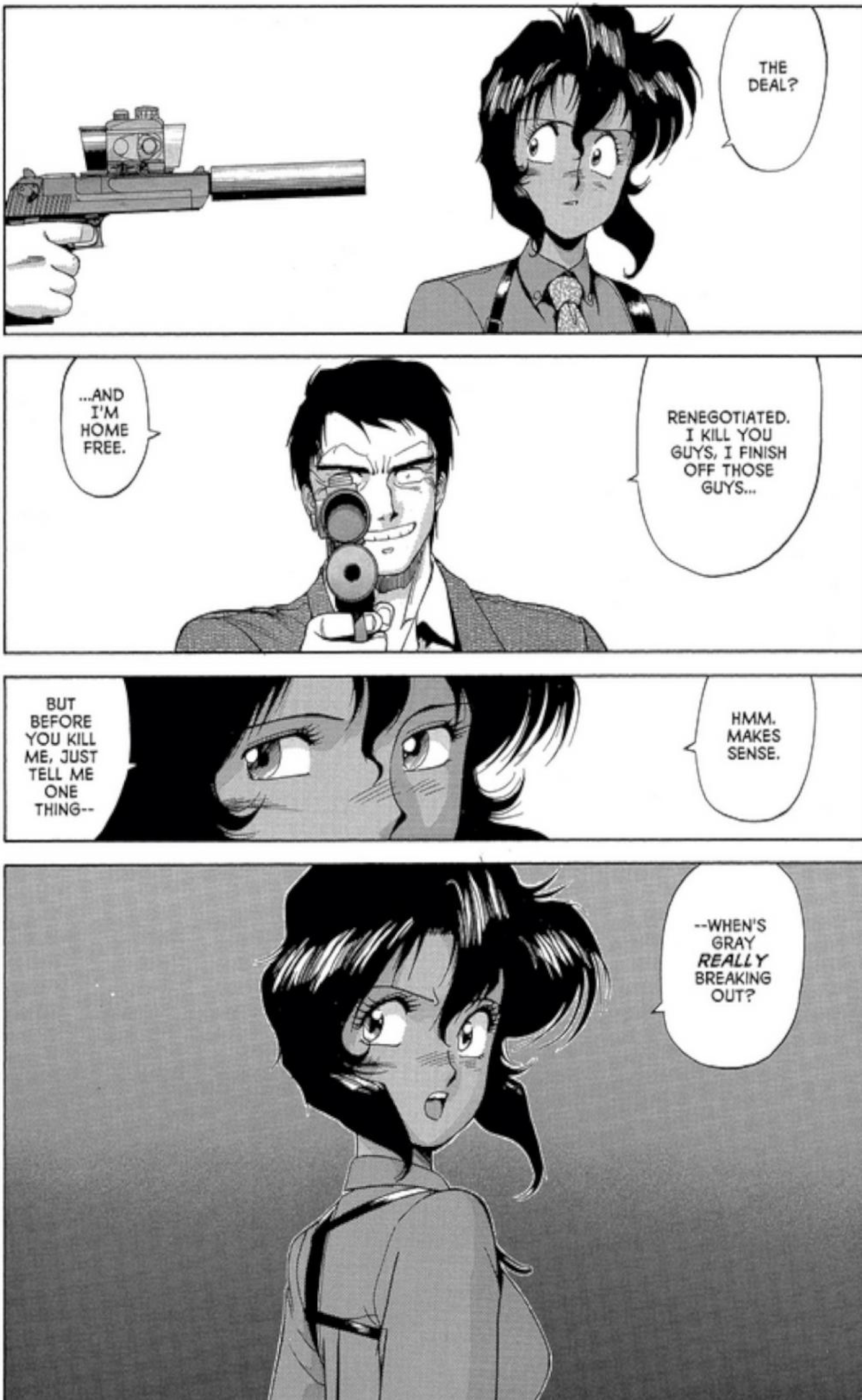

ガゴン!!
WHRAM
DAMN IT! I'M OFF BALANCE!
CHECK-MATE?!
SHKK
WHSSSH
THAP
FWA

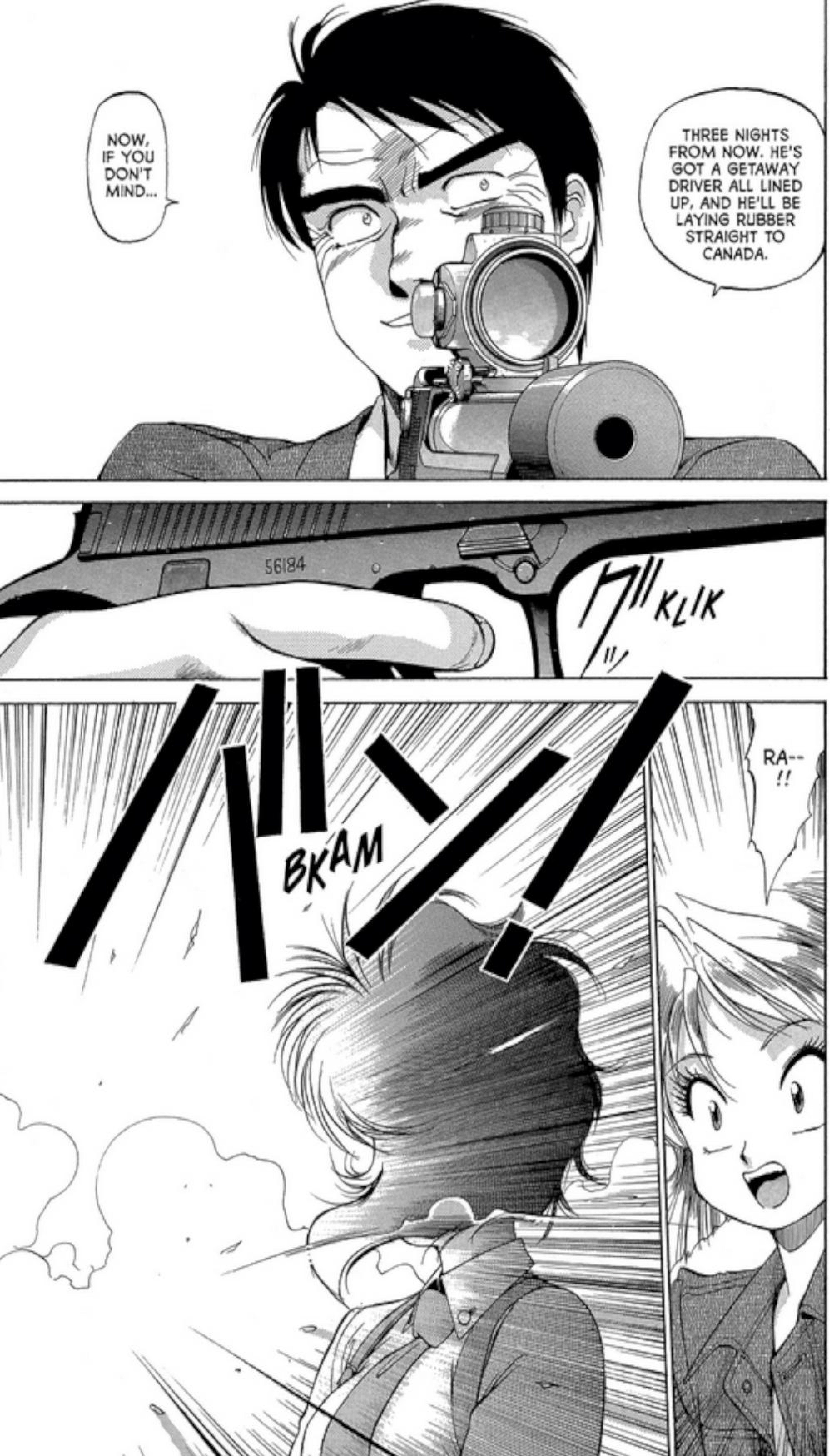

SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
EEK !!
SPAK
MAY !!
HYAA !!
FWHIPP
WHSSH

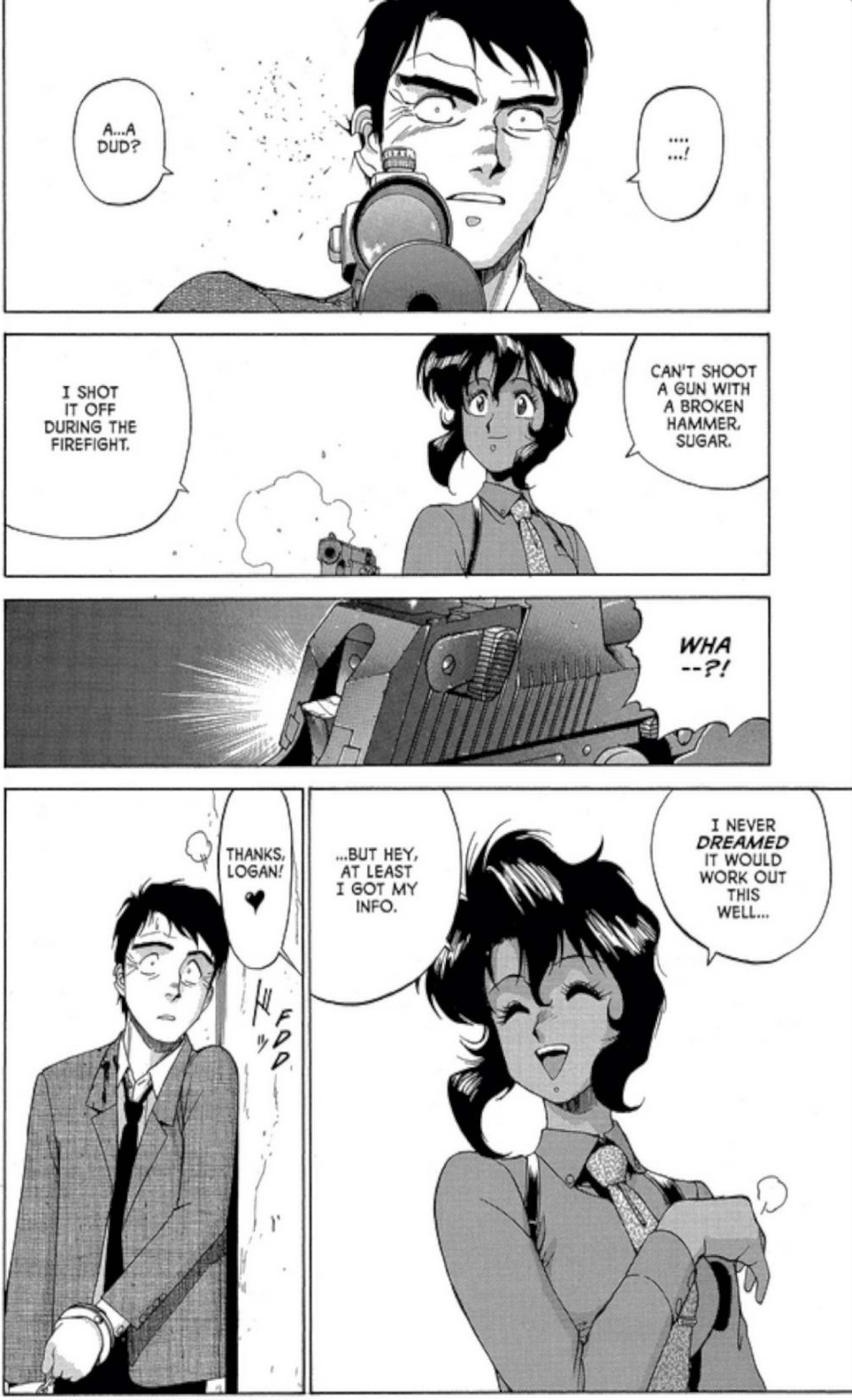

バシッ
WHROK
パシッ
FWAP
バーン
BKAM BKAM
バーン
BKAM
タパッ タパッ
SPLT SPLT
トッ
TAK
ドッ!!
WHUD


MAY?!
AH? ハッ
ボン!
BKOOM
FWA ばっ
MINNIE-MAY!
STAGGER ゆらァ…
POKE つん!


どさっ
WHUD
YOU CALLED?
MINNIE-MAY, WHAT DID YOU DO TO THIS POOR GUY?
OUCH... RIGHT IN THE FAMILY JEWELS...
SOFT CASE GRENADE, NO FRAG, BUT IT WENT OFF RIGHT BETWEEN HIS LEGS, SO...
HE TOOK IT SORTA... HARD...
AH, HAH! THAT EXPLAINS IT.
THANKS, SWEETHEART.

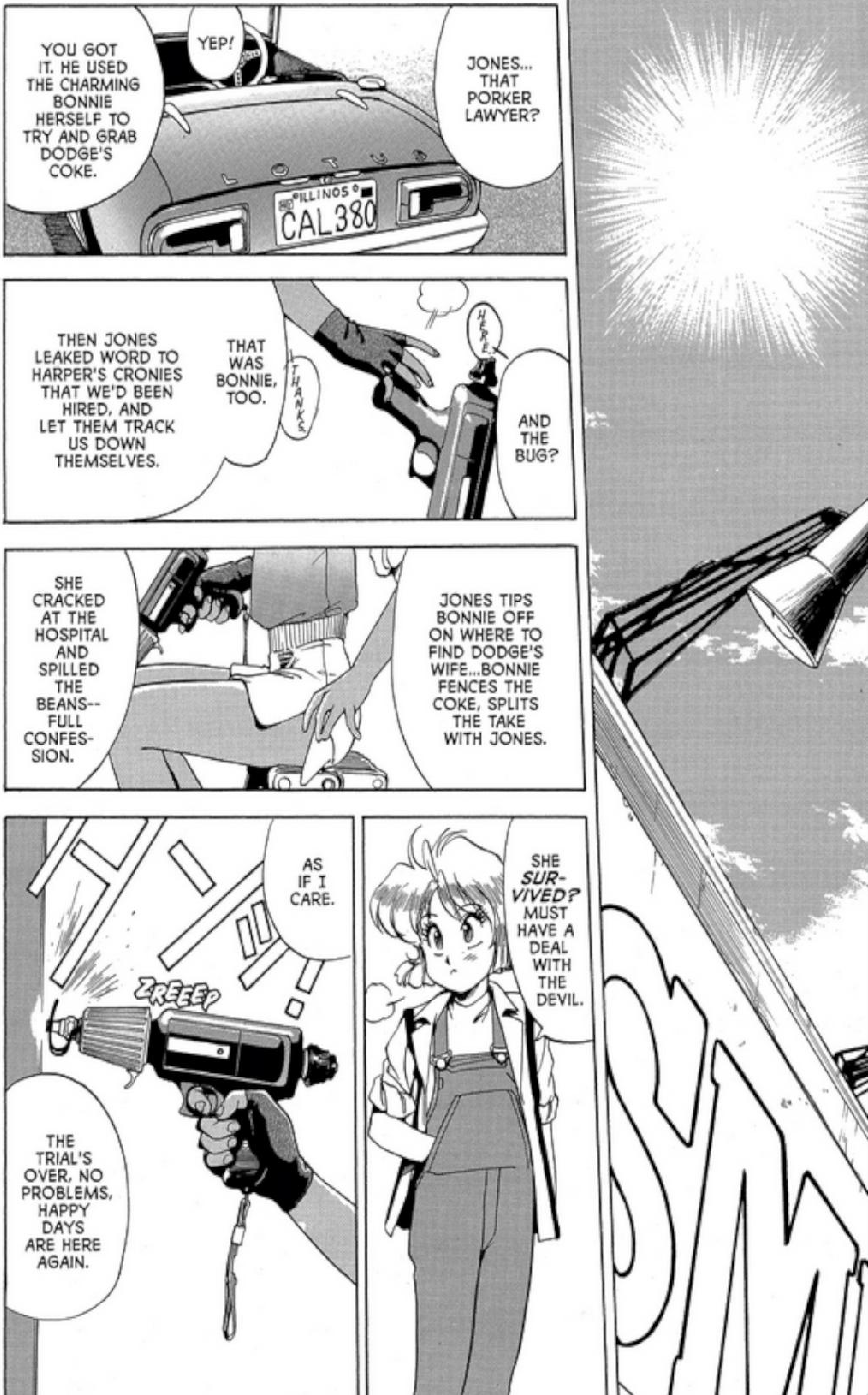

THE DEAL?
RENEGOTIATED. I KILL YOU GUYS, I FINISH OFF THOSE GUYS...
...AND I'M HOME FREE.
HMM. MAKES SENSE.
BUT BEFORE YOU KILL ME, JUST TELL ME ONE THING--
--WHEN'S GRAY *REALLY* BREAKING OUT?

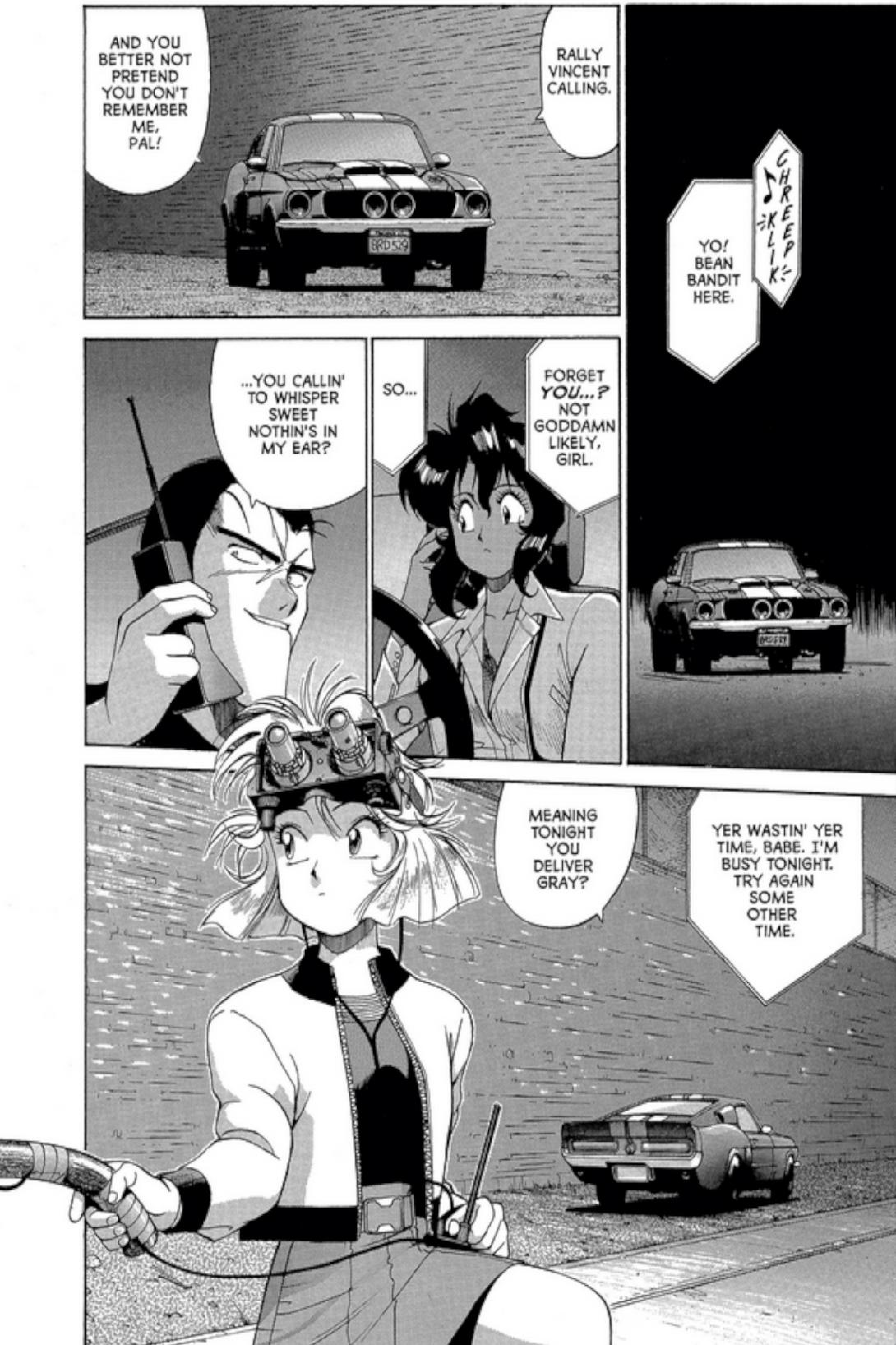

THREE NIGHTS FROM NOW. HE'S GOT A GETAWAY DRIVER ALL LINED UP, AND HE'LL BE LAYING RUBBER STRAIGHT TO CANADA.
NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND...
56184
KLIK
RA-- !!
バン!
BKAM

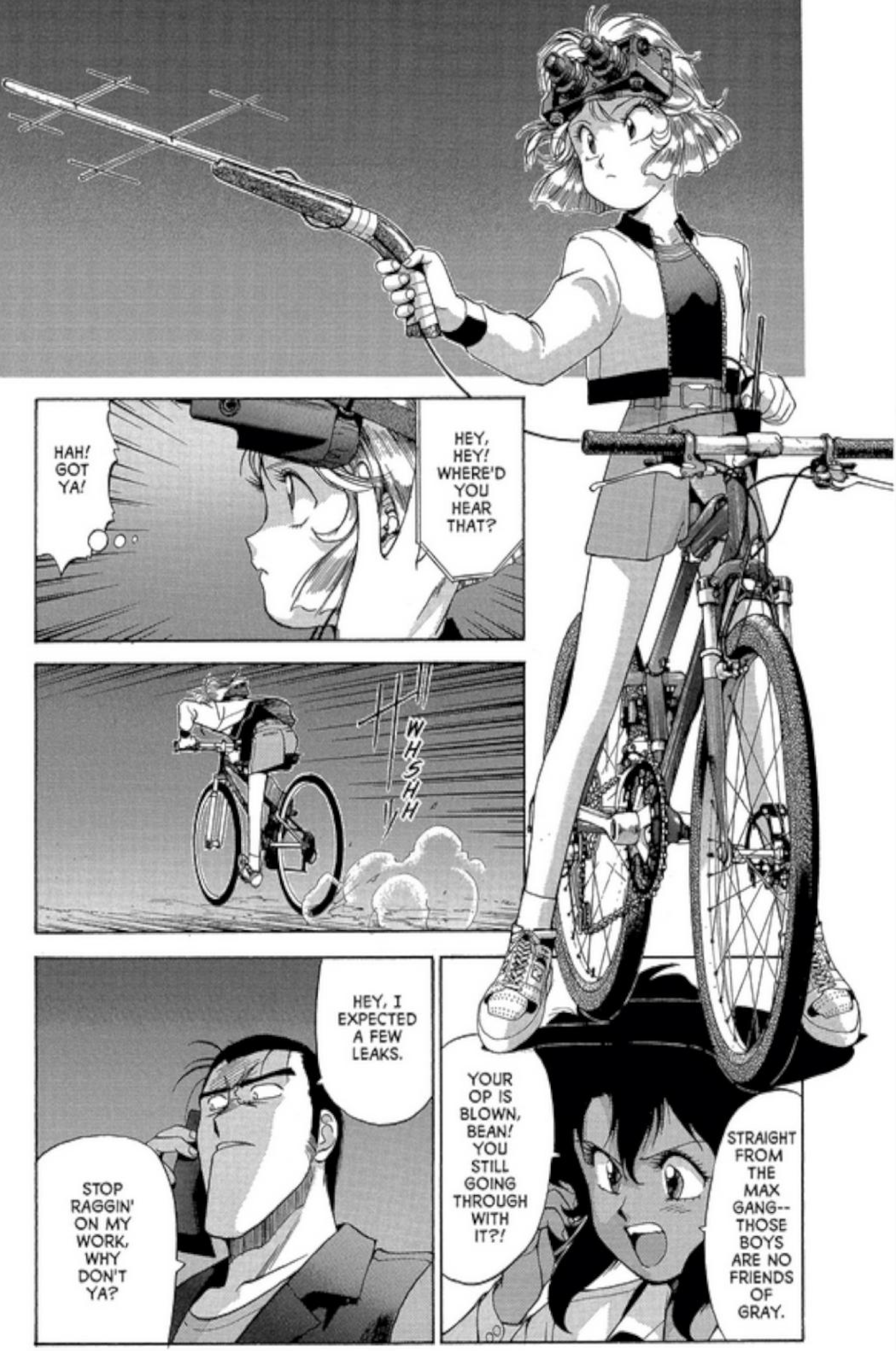

....
...!
A...A DUD?
CAN'T SHOOT A GUN WITH A BROKEN HAMMER, SUGAR.
I SHOT IT OFF DURING THE FIREFIGHT.
WHA --?!
I NEVER *DREAMED* IT WOULD WORK OUT THIS WELL...
...BUT HEY, AT LEAST I GOT MY INFO.
THANKS, LOGAN! ♥
FDD

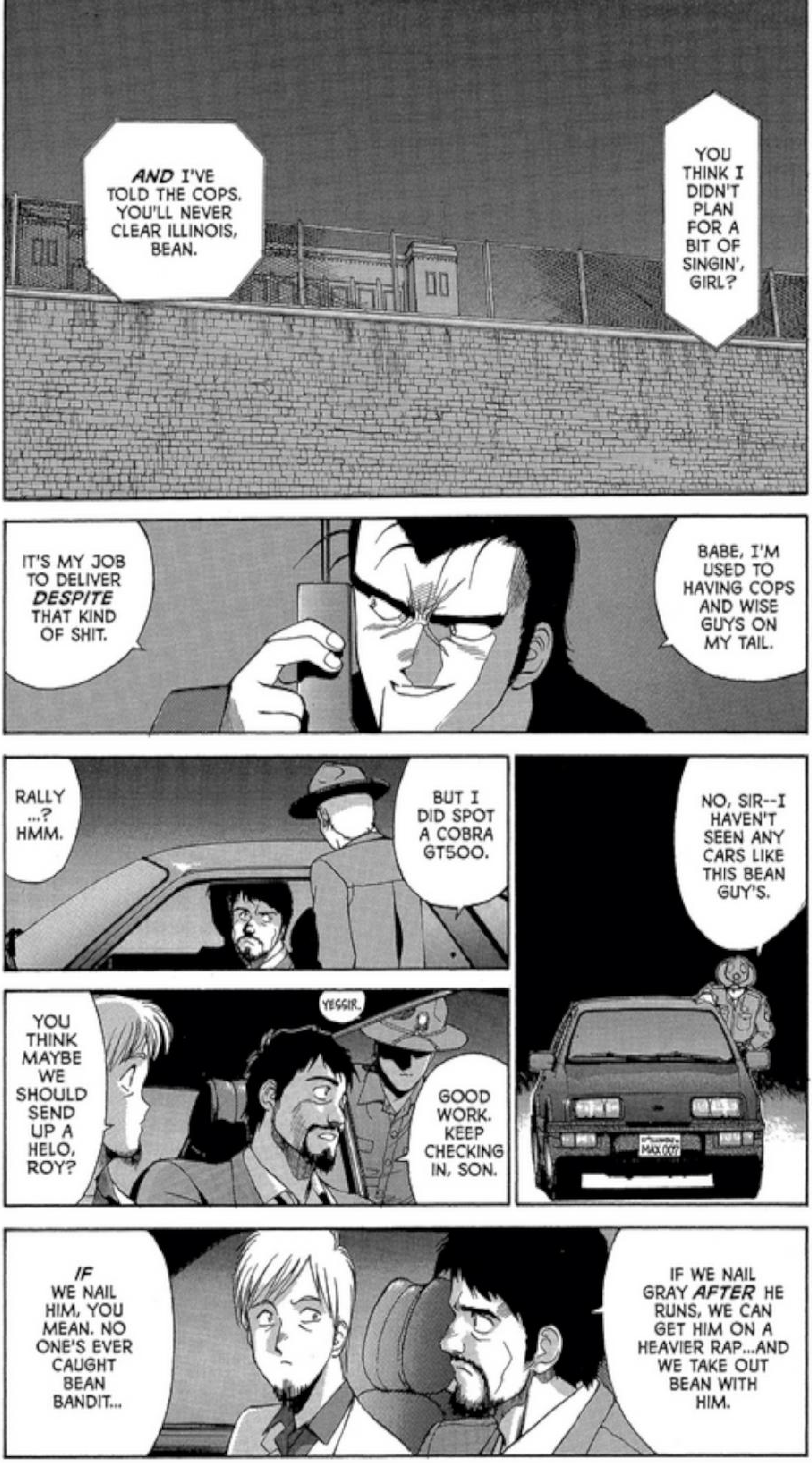
CHAPTER17／END

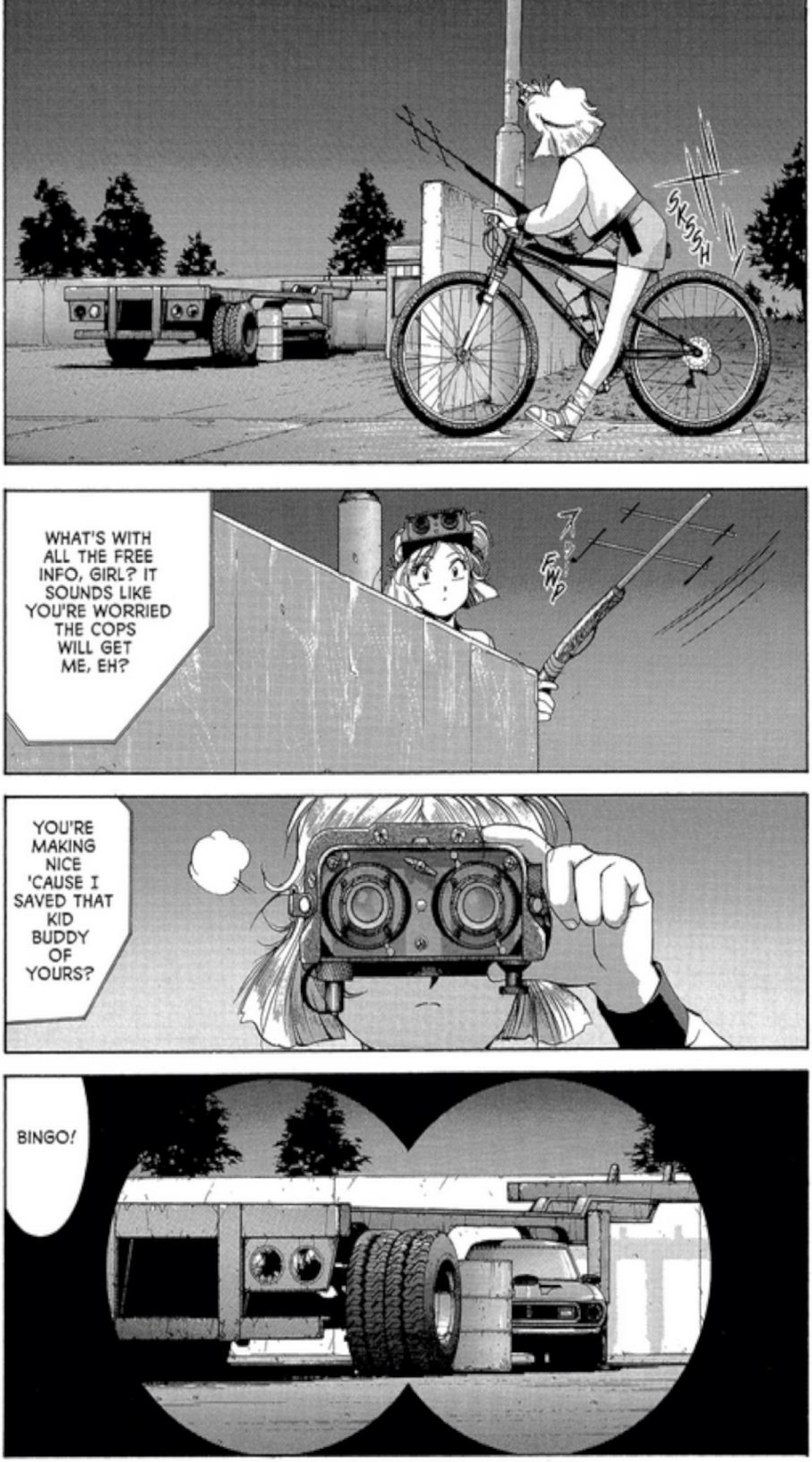
CHAPTER 18
BIG GAME

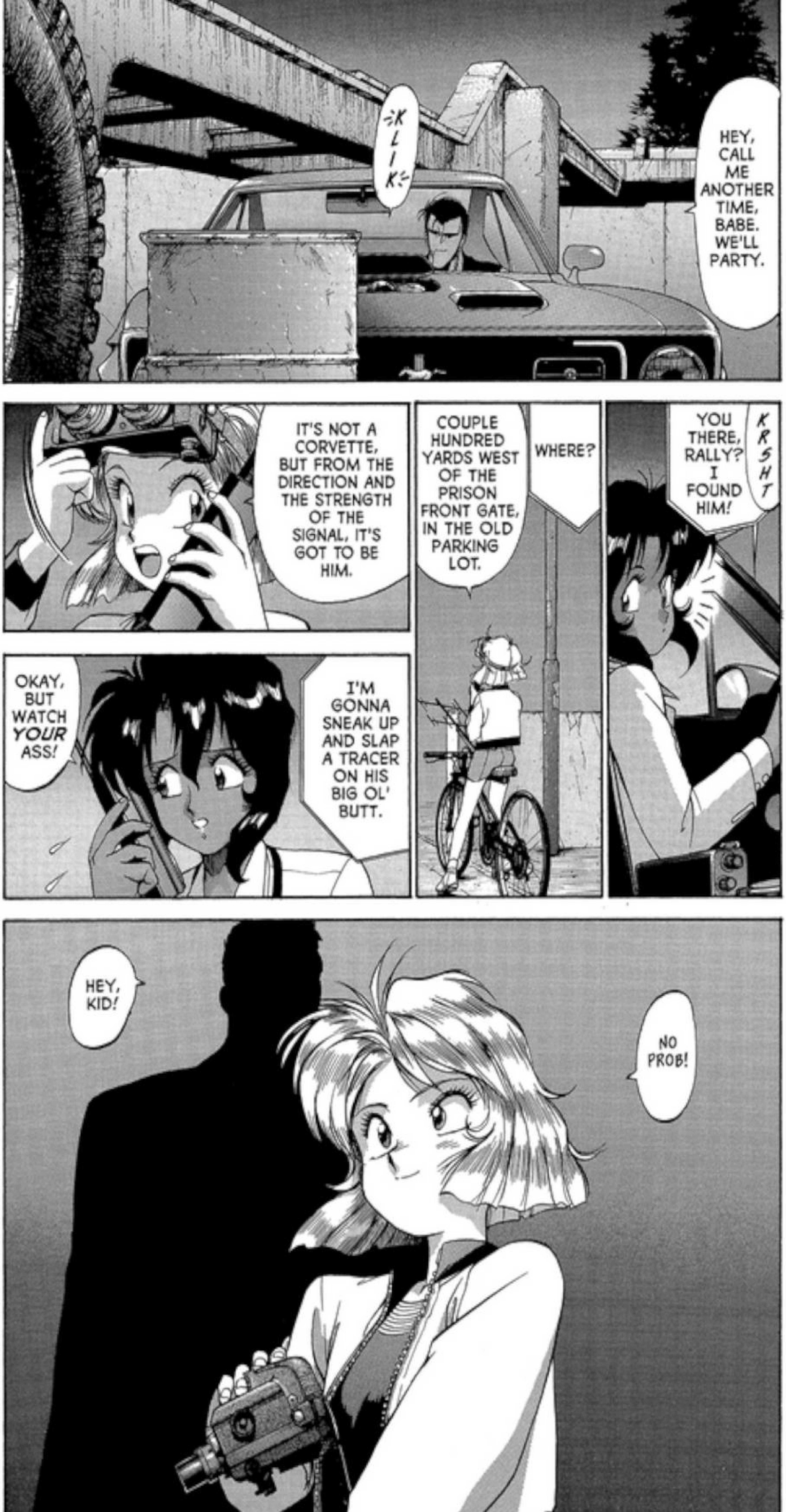

JONES... THAT PORKER LAWYER?
YEP!
YOU GOT IT. HE USED THE CHARMING BONNIE HERSELF TO TRY AND GRAB DODGE'S COKE.
LOTUS
ILLINOS
CAL 380
HERE.
AND THE BUG?
THANKS.
THAT WAS BONNIE, TOO.
THEN JONES LEAKED WORD TO HARPER'S CRONIES THAT WE'D BEEN HIRED, AND LET THEM TRACK US DOWN THEMSELVES.
JONES TIPS BONNIE OFF ON WHERE TO FIND DODGE'S WIFE...BONNIE FENCES THE COKE, SPLITS THE TAKE WITH JONES.
SHE CRACKED AT THE HOSPITAL AND SPILLED THE BEANS--FULL CONFESSION.
SHE *SURVIVED?* MUST HAVE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL.
AS IF I CARE.
ZREEEP
THE TRIAL'S OVER, NO PROBLEMS, HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN.

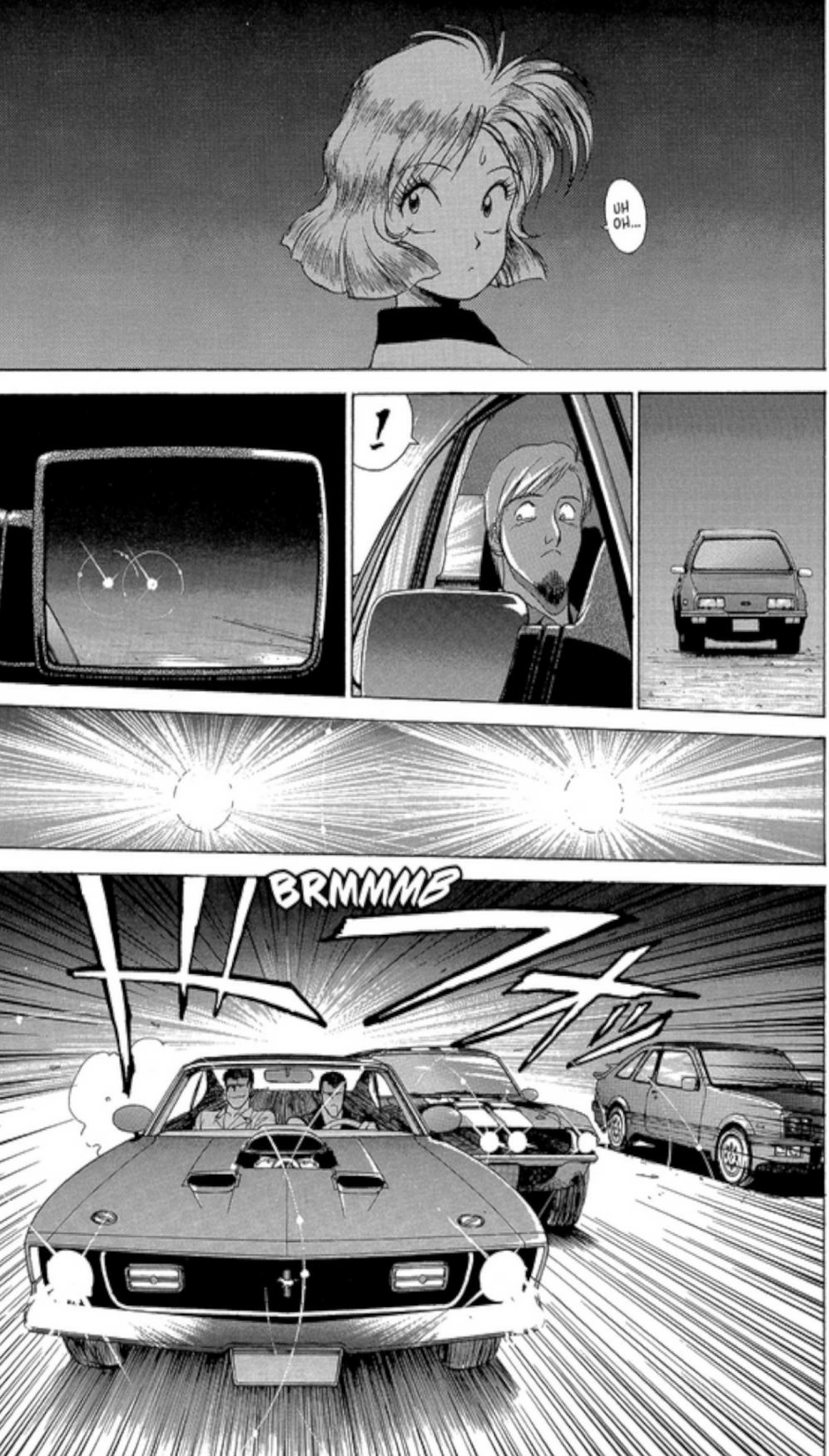

♪ CHREEP
KLIK
YO! BEAN BANDIT HERE.
RALLY VINCENT CALLING.
AND YOU BETTER NOT PRETEND YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, PAL!
FORGET *YOU...?* NOT GODDAMN LIKELY, GIRL.
SO...
...YOU CALLIN' TO WHISPER SWEET NOTHIN'S IN MY EAR?
YER WASTIN' YER TIME, BABE. I'M BUSY TONIGHT. TRY AGAIN SOME OTHER TIME.
MEANING TONIGHT YOU DELIVER GRAY?

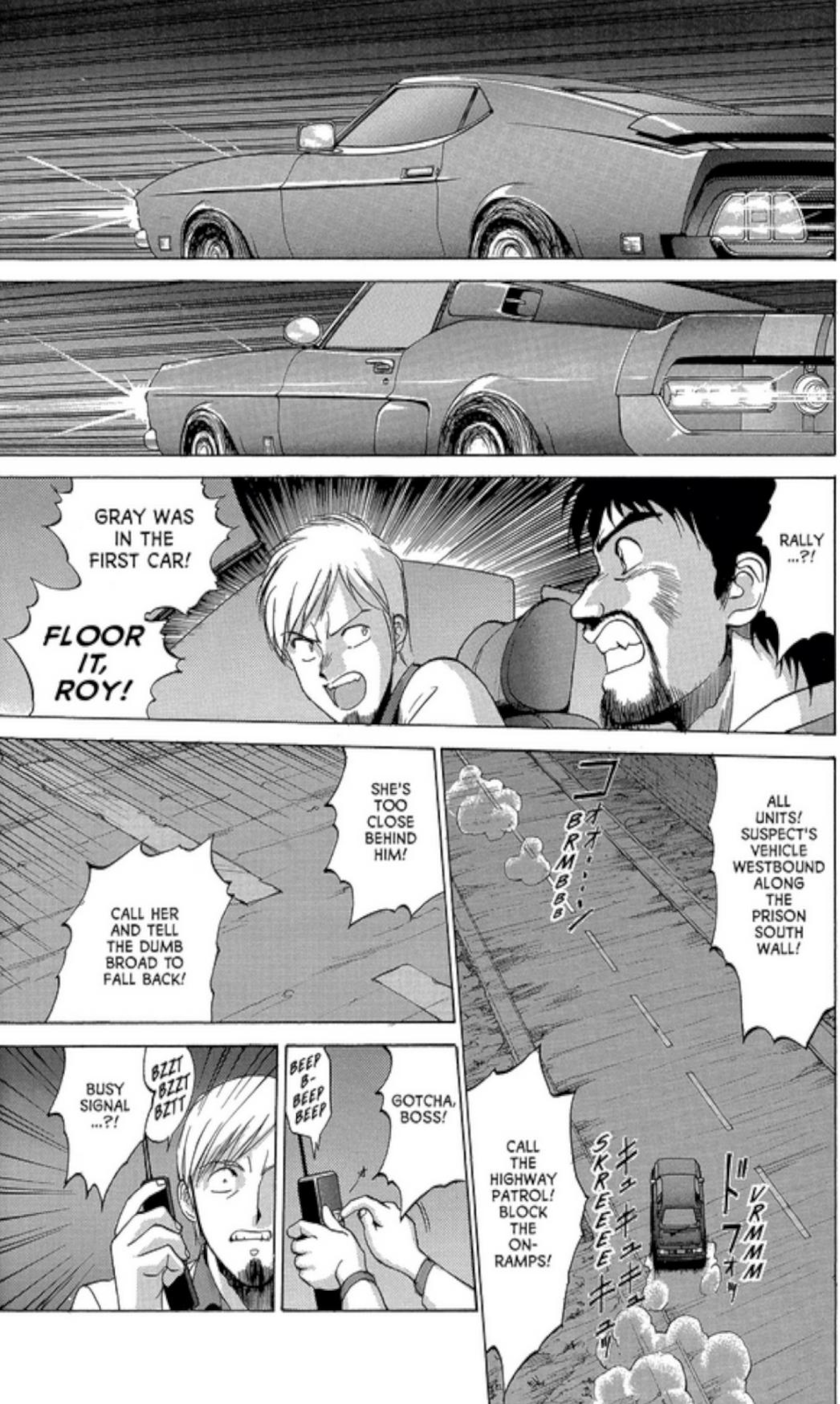

HEY, HEY! WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
HAH! GOT YA!
WHSHH
STRAIGHT FROM THE MAX GANG-- THOSE BOYS ARE NO FRIENDS OF GRAY.
YOUR OP IS BLOWN, BEAN! YOU STILL GOING THROUGH WITH IT?!
HEY, I EXPECTED A FEW LEAKS.
STOP RAGGIN' ON MY WORK, WHY DON'T YA?

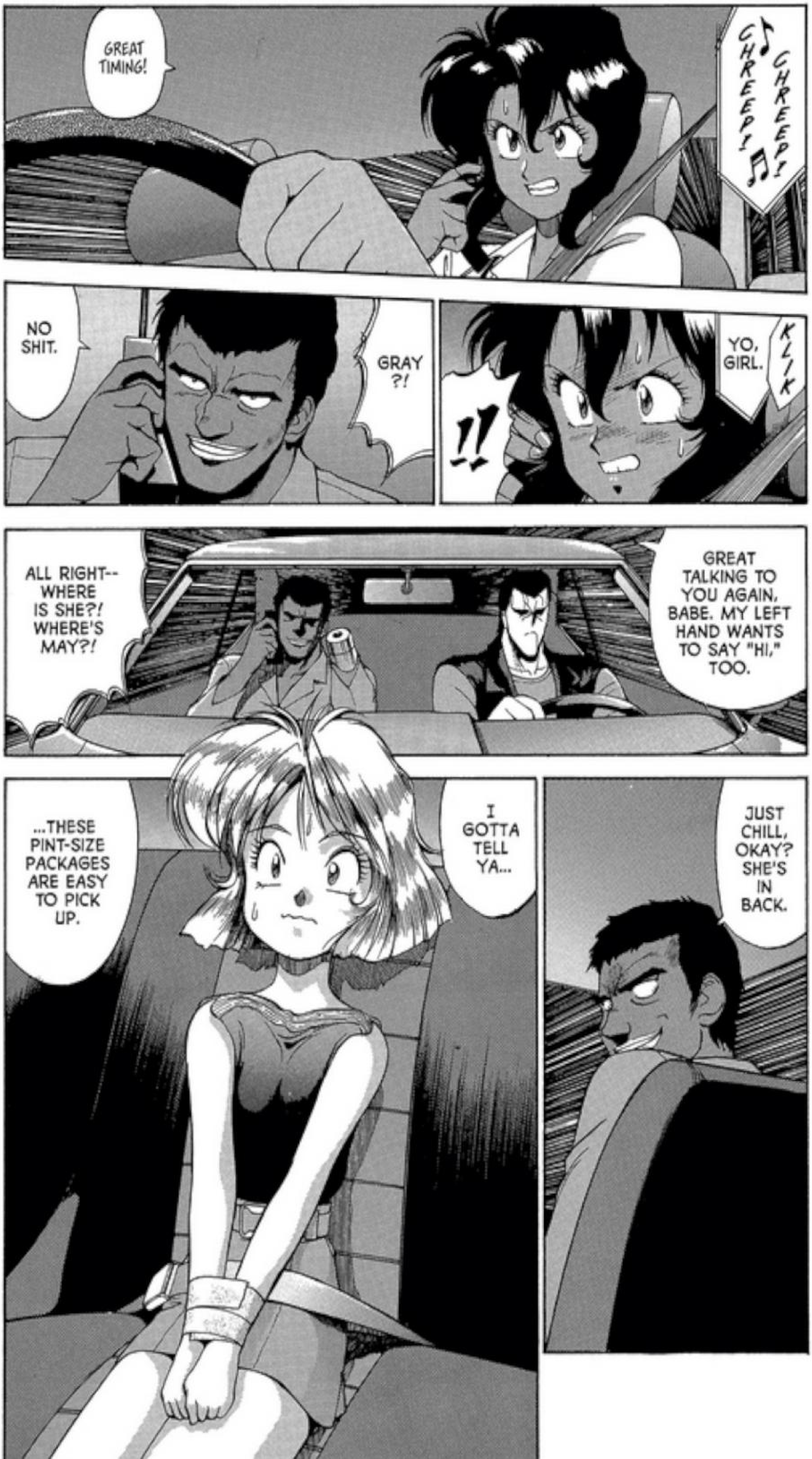

YOU THINK I DIDN'T PLAN FOR A BIT OF SINGIN', GIRL?
AND I'VE TOLD THE COPS. YOU'LL NEVER CLEAR ILLINOIS, BEAN.
BABE, I'M USED TO HAVING COPS AND WISE GUYS ON MY TAIL.
IT'S MY JOB TO DELIVER *DESPITE* THAT KIND OF SHIT.
NO, SIR--I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY CARS LIKE THIS BEAN GUY'S.
BUT I DID SPOT A COBRA GT500.
RALLY ...? HMM.
MAX 007
YESSIR.
GOOD WORK. KEEP CHECKING IN, SON.
YOU THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD SEND UP A HELO, ROY?
IF WE NAIL GRAY *AFTER* HE RUNS, WE CAN GET HIM ON A HEAVIER RAP...AND WE TAKE OUT BEAN WITH HIM.
IF WE NAIL HIM, YOU MEAN. NO ONE'S EVER CAUGHT BEAN BANDIT...

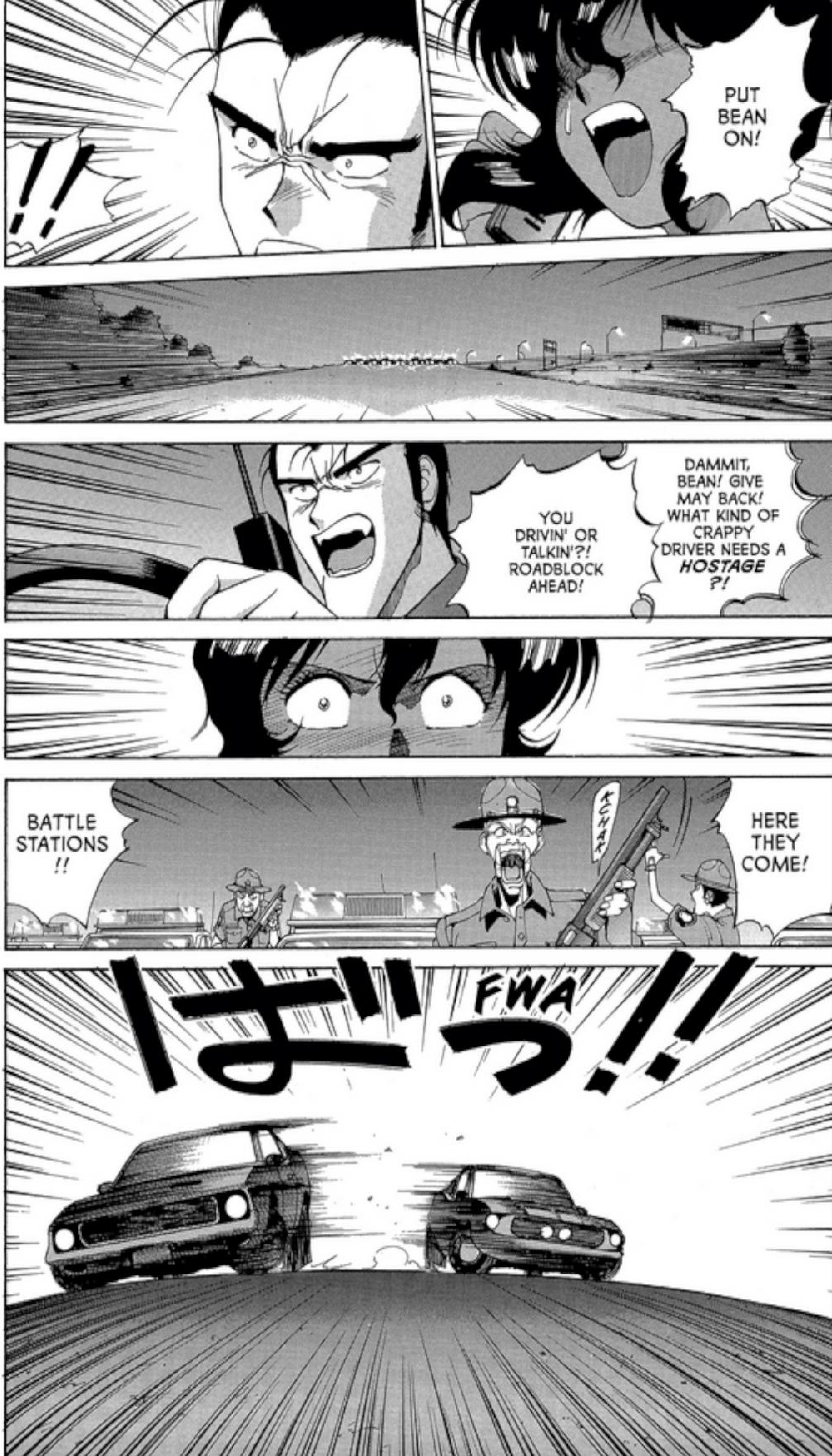

SKSSH
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE FREE INFO, GIRL? IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE WORRIED THE COPS WILL GET ME, EH?
FWP
YOU'RE MAKING NICE 'CAUSE I SAVED THAT KID BUDDY OF YOURS?
BINGO!

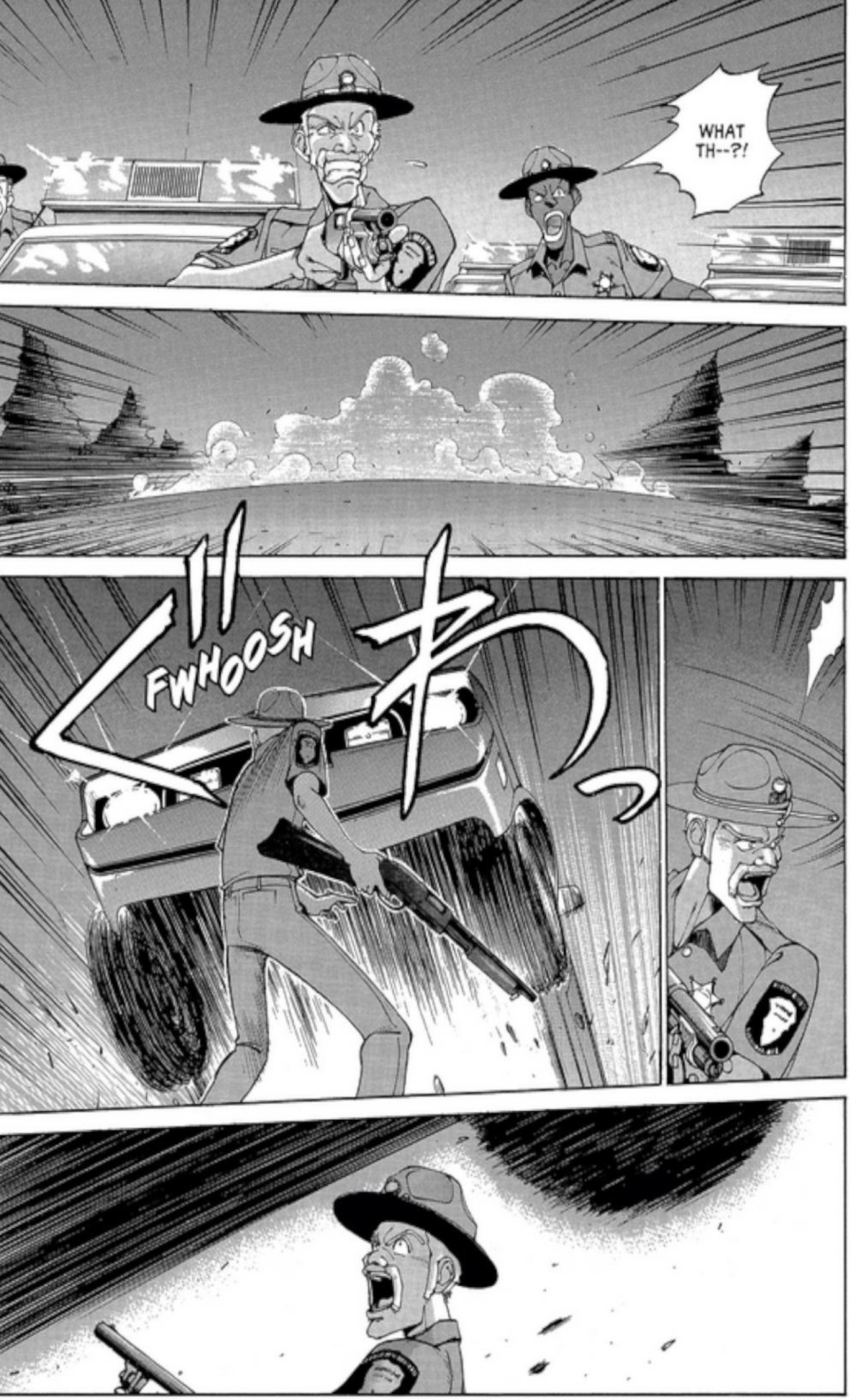

HEY, CALL ME ANOTHER TIME, BABE. WE'LL PARTY.
KLIK
KRSHT
YOU THERE, RALLY? I FOUND HIM!
WHERE?
COUPLE HUNDRED YARDS WEST OF THE PRISON FRONT GATE, IN THE OLD PARKING LOT.
IT'S NOT A CORVETTE, BUT FROM THE DIRECTION AND THE STRENGTH OF THE SIGNAL, IT'S GOT TO BE HIM.
I'M GONNA SNEAK UP AND SLAP A TRACER ON HIS BIG OL' BUTT.
OKAY, BUT WATCH *YOUR* ASS!
NO PROB!
HEY, KID!


UH OH...
!
BRMMMB

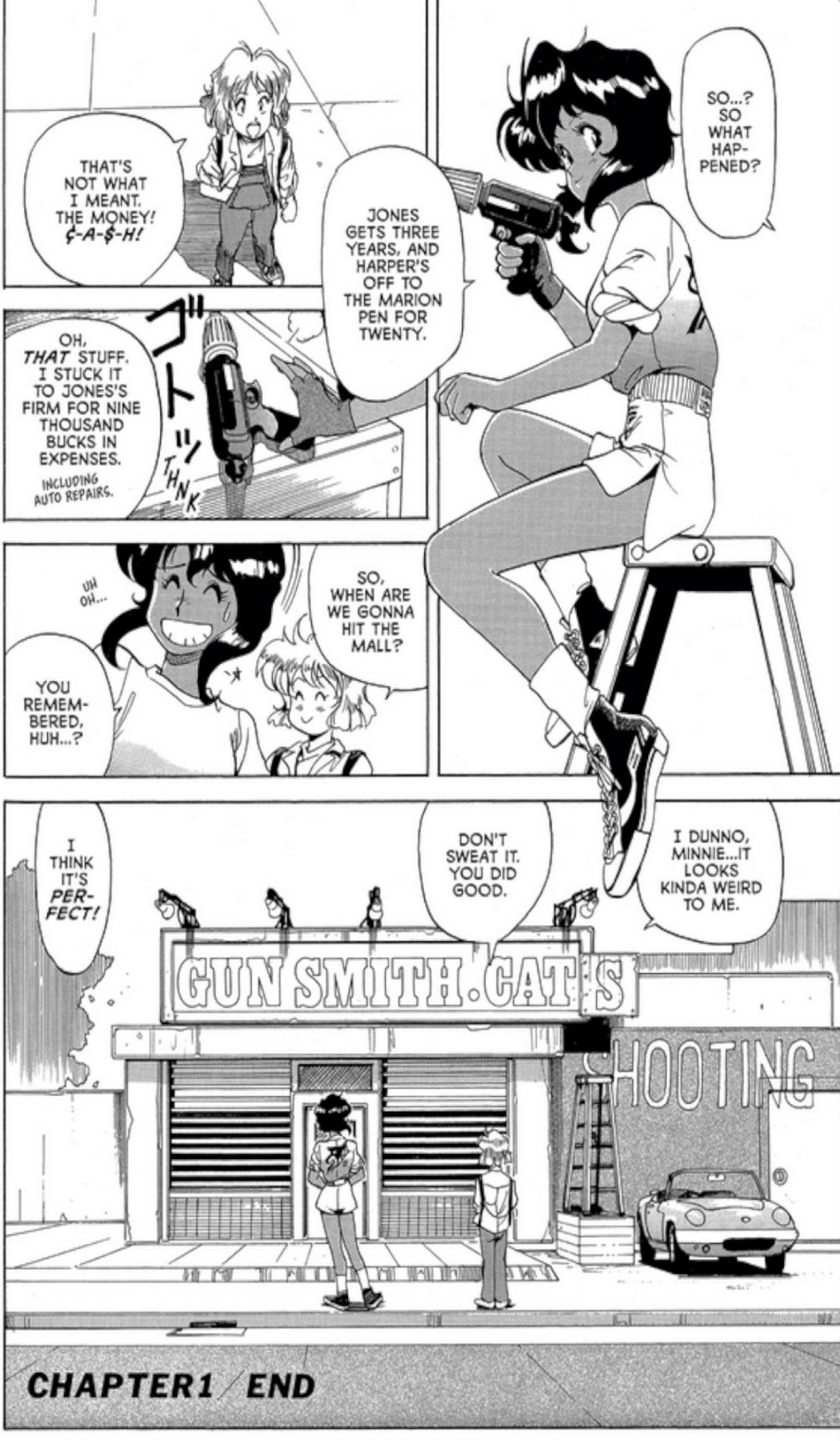

RALLY ...?!
GRAY WAS IN THE FIRST CAR!
FLOOR IT, ROY!
コォォ…!
BRMMBBB
ALL UNITS! SUSPECT'S VEHICLE WESTBOUND ALONG THE PRISON SOUTH WALL!
SHE'S TOO CLOSE BEHIND HIM!
CALL HER AND TELL THE DUMB BROAD TO FALL BACK!
CALL THE HIGHWAY PATROL! BLOCK THE ON-RAMPS!
キュキュキュキュッ
SKREEEEE
ドフォッ
VRMMM
GOTCHA, BOSS!
BEEP B-BEEP BEEP BEEP
BZZT BZZT BZTT
BUSY SIGNAL ...?!

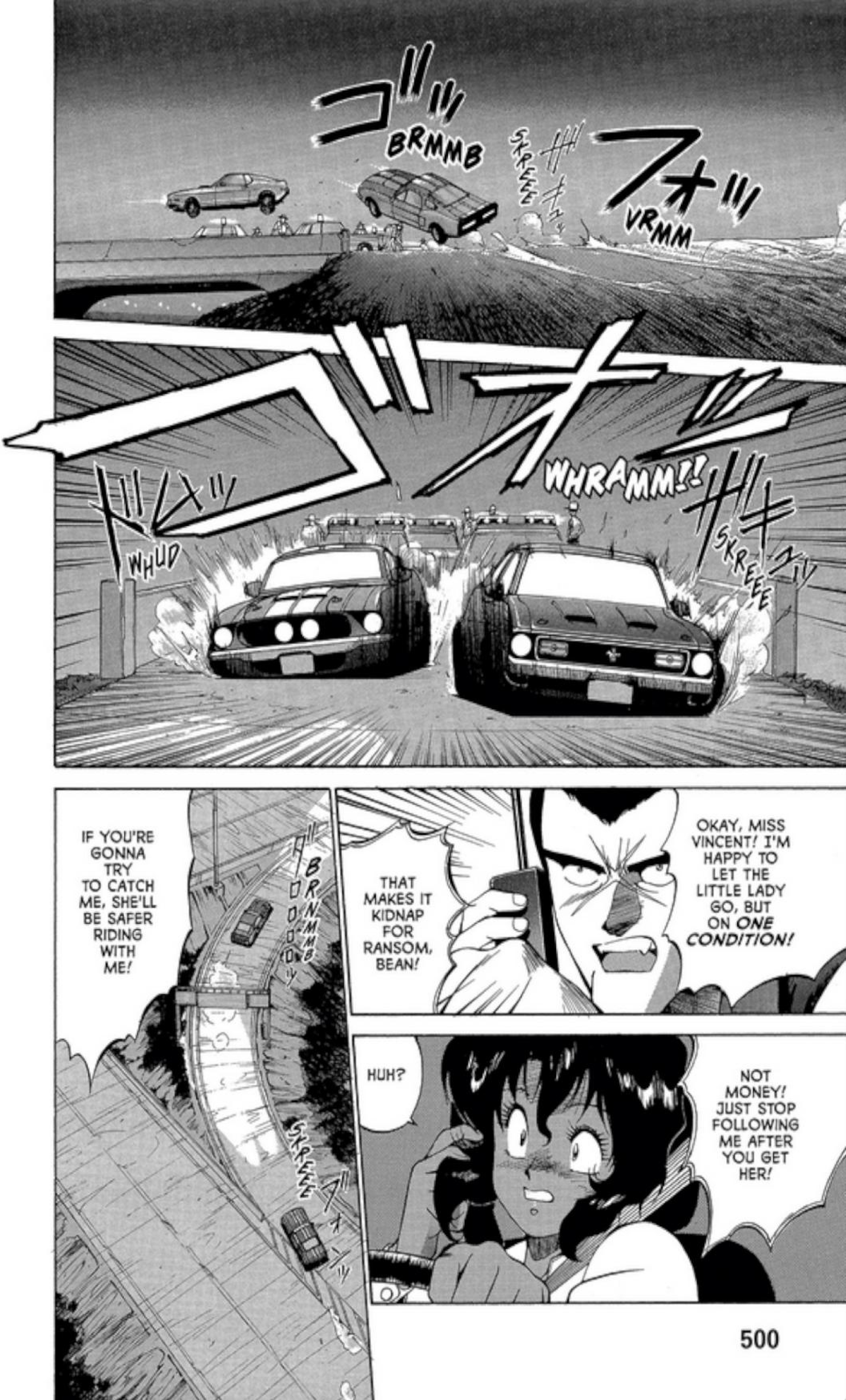

♪ CHREEP! CHREEP! ♫
GREAT TIMING!
KLIK
YO, GIRL.
!!
GRAY?!
NO SHIT.
GREAT TALKING TO YOU AGAIN, BABE. MY LEFT HAND WANTS TO SAY "HI," TOO.
ALL RIGHT-- WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE'S MAY?!
JUST CHILL, OKAY? SHE'S IN BACK.
I GOTTA TELL YA...
...THESE PINT-SIZE PACKAGES ARE EASY TO PICK UP.

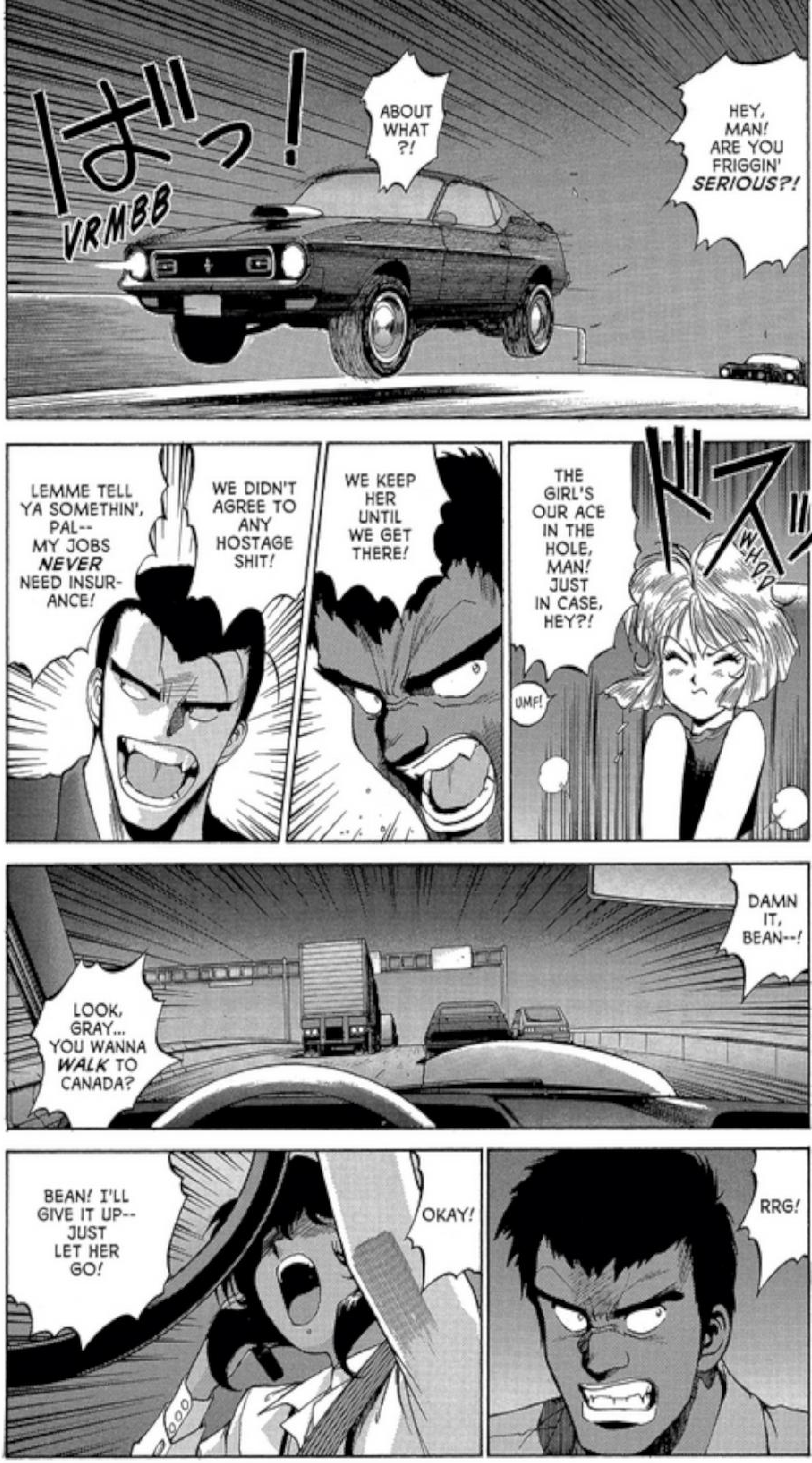

PUT BEAN ON!
!!
DAMMIT, BEAN! GIVE MAY BACK! WHAT KIND OF CRAPPY DRIVER NEEDS A ***HOSTAGE*** ?!
YOU DRIVIN' OR TALKIN'?! ROADBLOCK AHEAD!
HERE THEY COME!
KCHAK
BATTLE STATIONS !!
ばっ!!
FWA

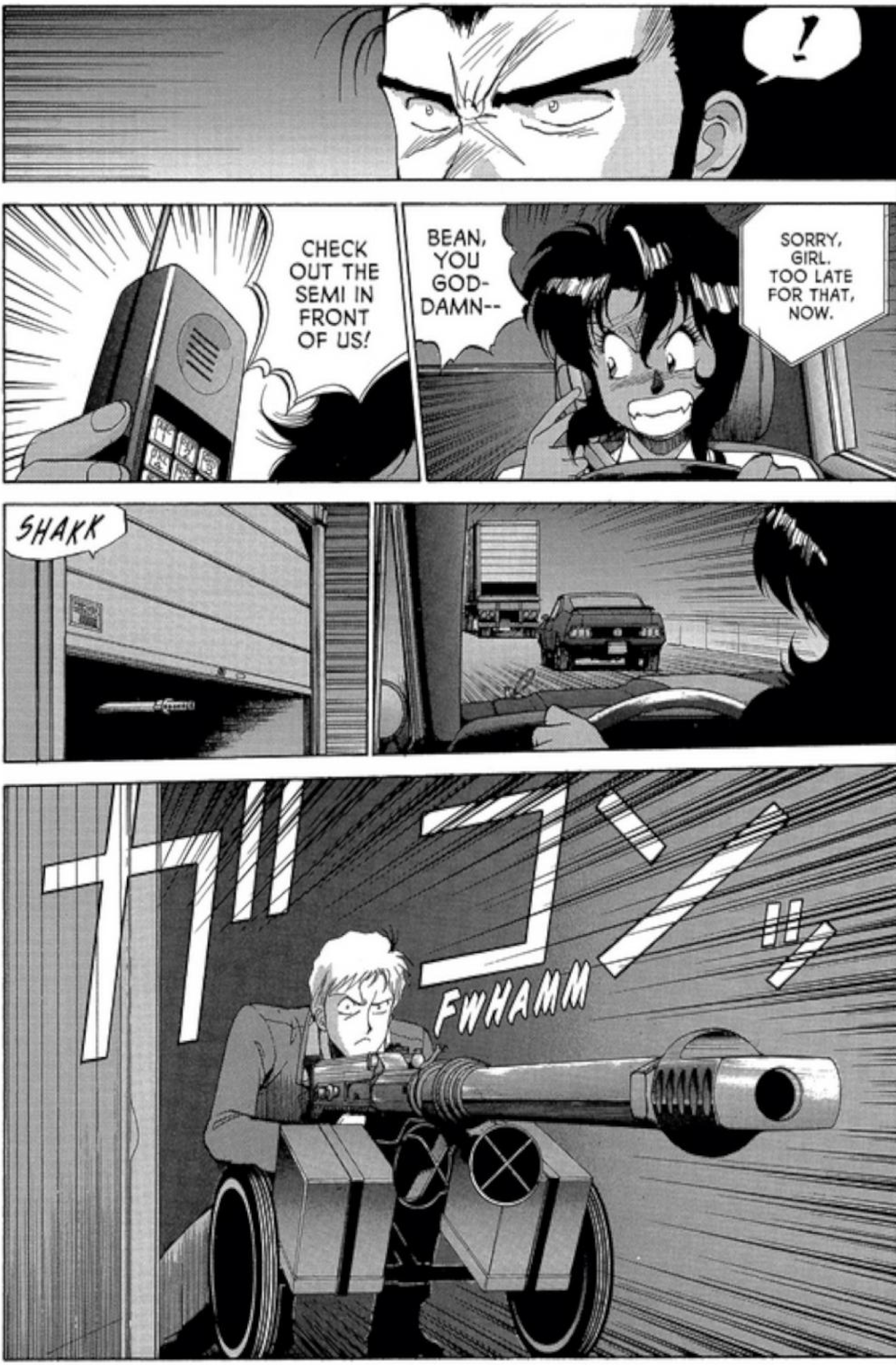

WHAT TH--?!
ぐわっ
FWHOOSH

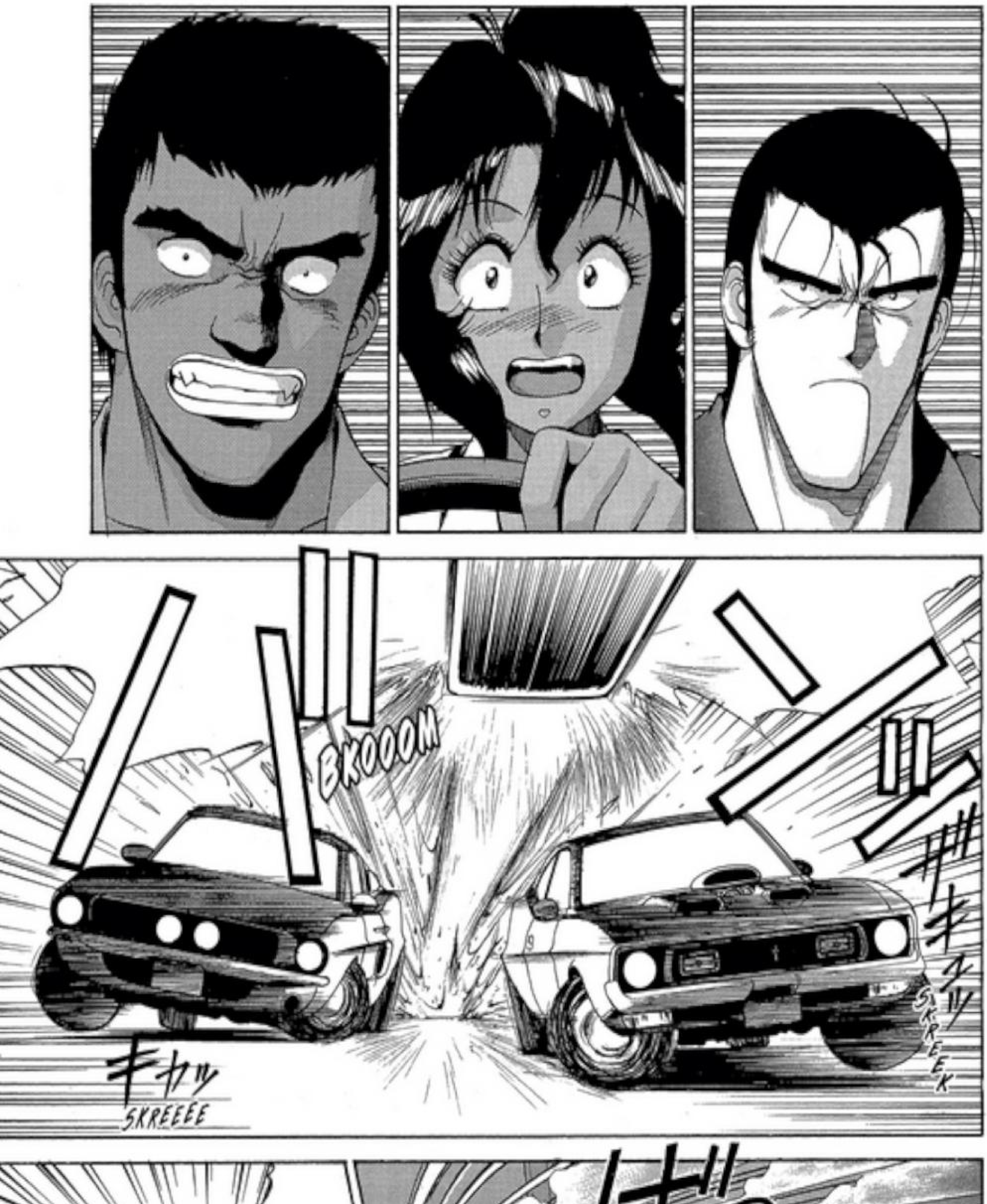
Hornady
Frontier Cartridges

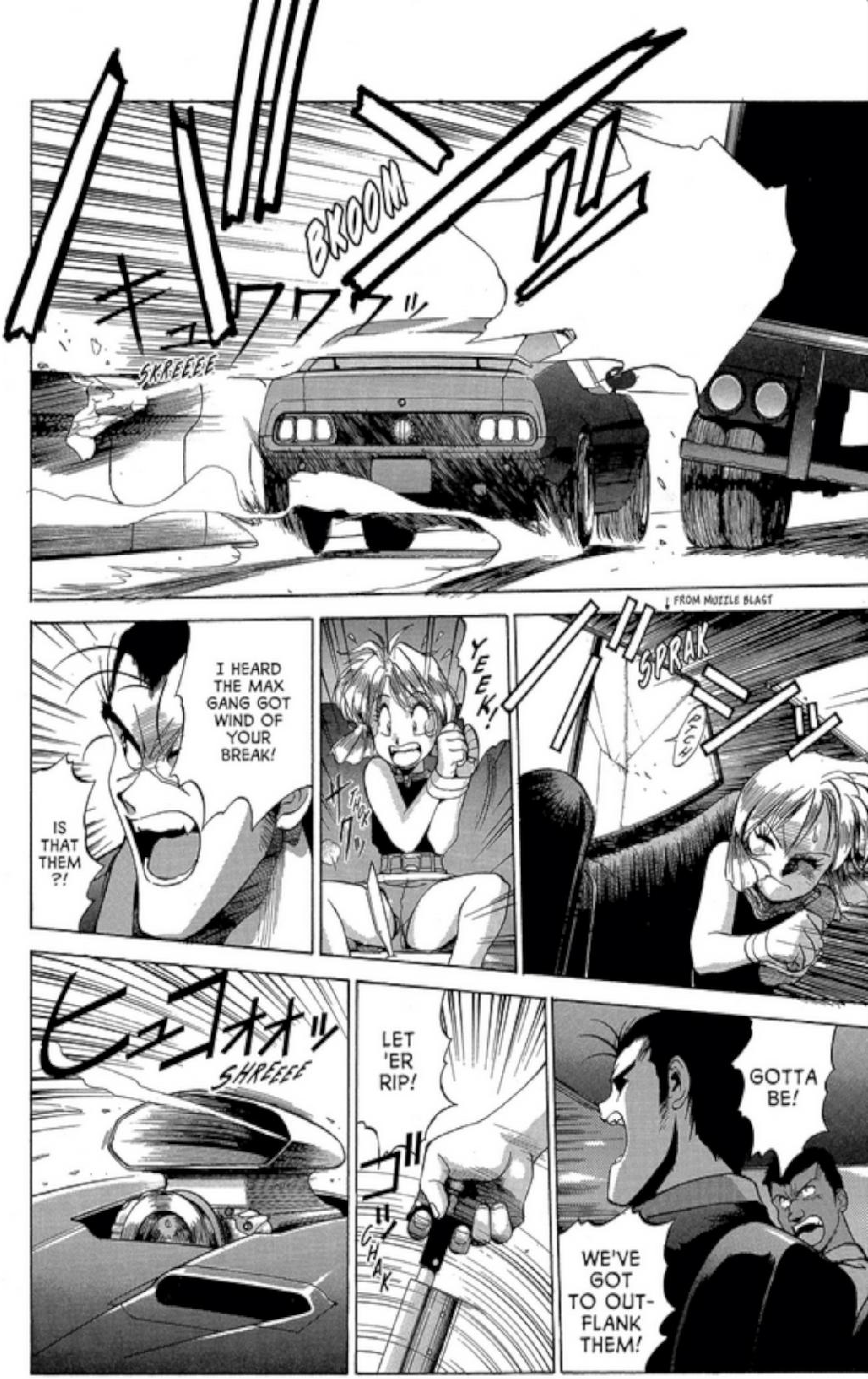

SO...? SO WHAT HAPPENED?
JONES GETS THREE YEARS, AND HARPER'S OFF TO THE MARION PEN FOR TWENTY.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. THE MONEY! *¢-A-$-H!*
ゴトッ
THNK
OH, *THAT* STUFF. I STUCK IT TO JONES'S FIRM FOR NINE THOUSAND BUCKS IN EXPENSES.
INCLUDING AUTO REPAIRS.
SO, WHEN ARE WE GONNA HIT THE MALL?
UH OH...
YOU REMEMBERED, HUH...?
I THINK IT'S *PERFECT!*
I DUNNO, MINNIE...IT LOOKS KINDA WEIRD TO ME.
DON'T SWEAT IT. YOU DID GOOD.
GUN SMITH.CATS
SHOOTING
CHAPTER1 / END

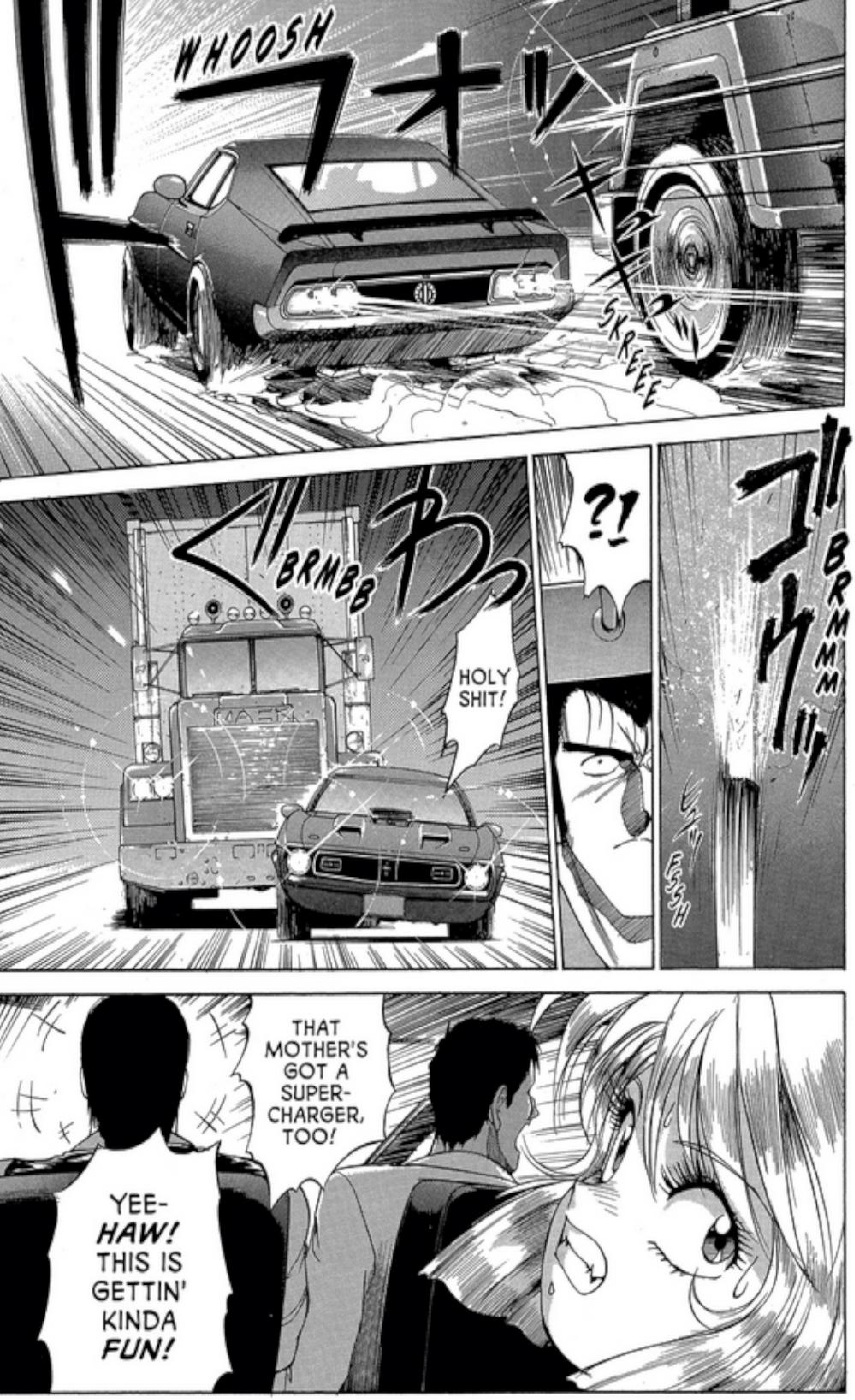

VRMM
SKREEE
BRMMB
WHRAMM!!
SKREEE
WHUD
OKAY, MISS VINCENT! I'M HAPPY TO LET THE LITTLE LADY GO, BUT ON *ONE CONDITION!*
THAT MAKES IT KIDNAP FOR RANSOM, BEAN!
NOT MONEY! JUST STOP FOLLOWING ME AFTER YOU GET HER!
HUH?
BRMMMB
SKREEE
IF YOU'RE GONNA TRY TO CATCH ME, SHE'LL BE SAFER RIDING WITH ME!

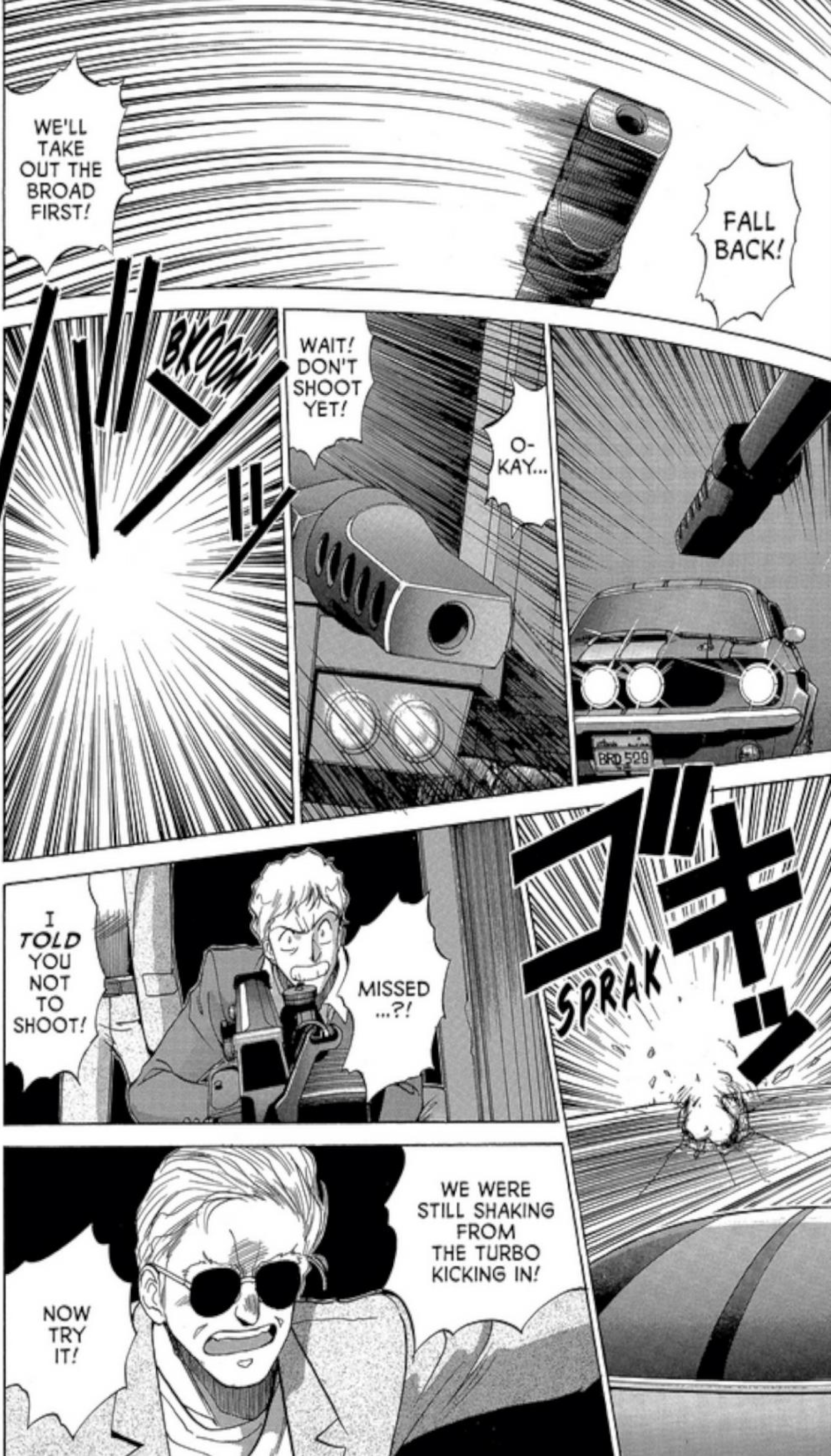

HEY, MAN! ARE YOU FRIGGIN' *SERIOUS?!*
ABOUT WHAT?!
ばっ!
VRMBB
ドスッ
WHUD
THE GIRL'S OUR ACE IN THE HOLE, MAN! JUST IN CASE, HEY?!
UMF!
WE KEEP HER UNTIL WE GET THERE!
WE DIDN'T AGREE TO ANY HOSTAGE SHIT!
LEMME TELL YA SOMETHIN', PAL-- MY JOBS ***NEVER*** NEED INSURANCE!
DAMN IT, BEAN--!
LOOK, GRAY... YOU WANNA ***WALK*** TO CANADA?
RRG!
OKAY!
BEAN! I'LL GIVE IT UP-- JUST LET HER GO!

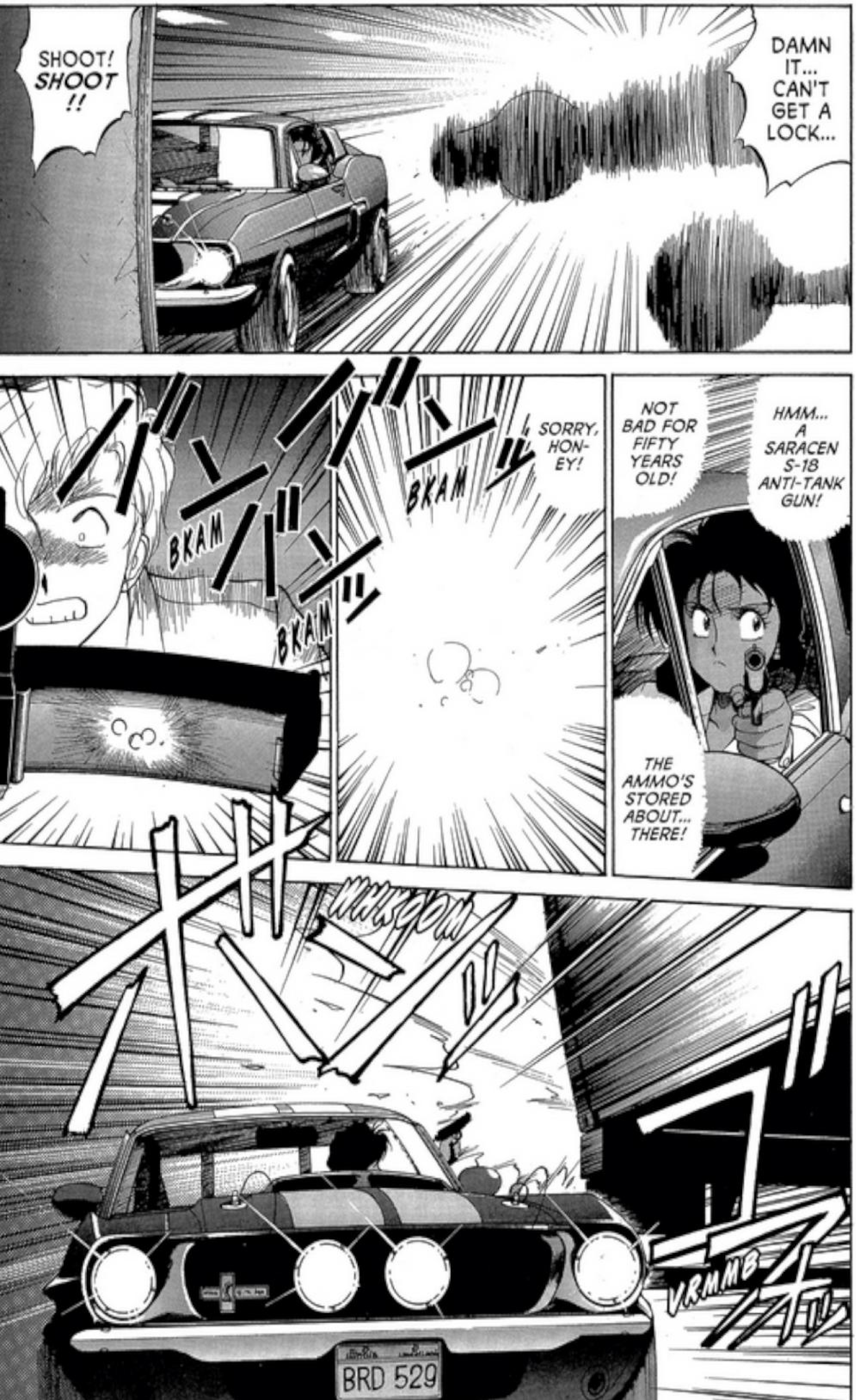

!
SORRY, GIRL. TOO LATE FOR THAT, NOW.
BEAN, YOU GODDAMN--
CHECK OUT THE SEMI IN FRONT OF US!
SHAKK
FWHAMM

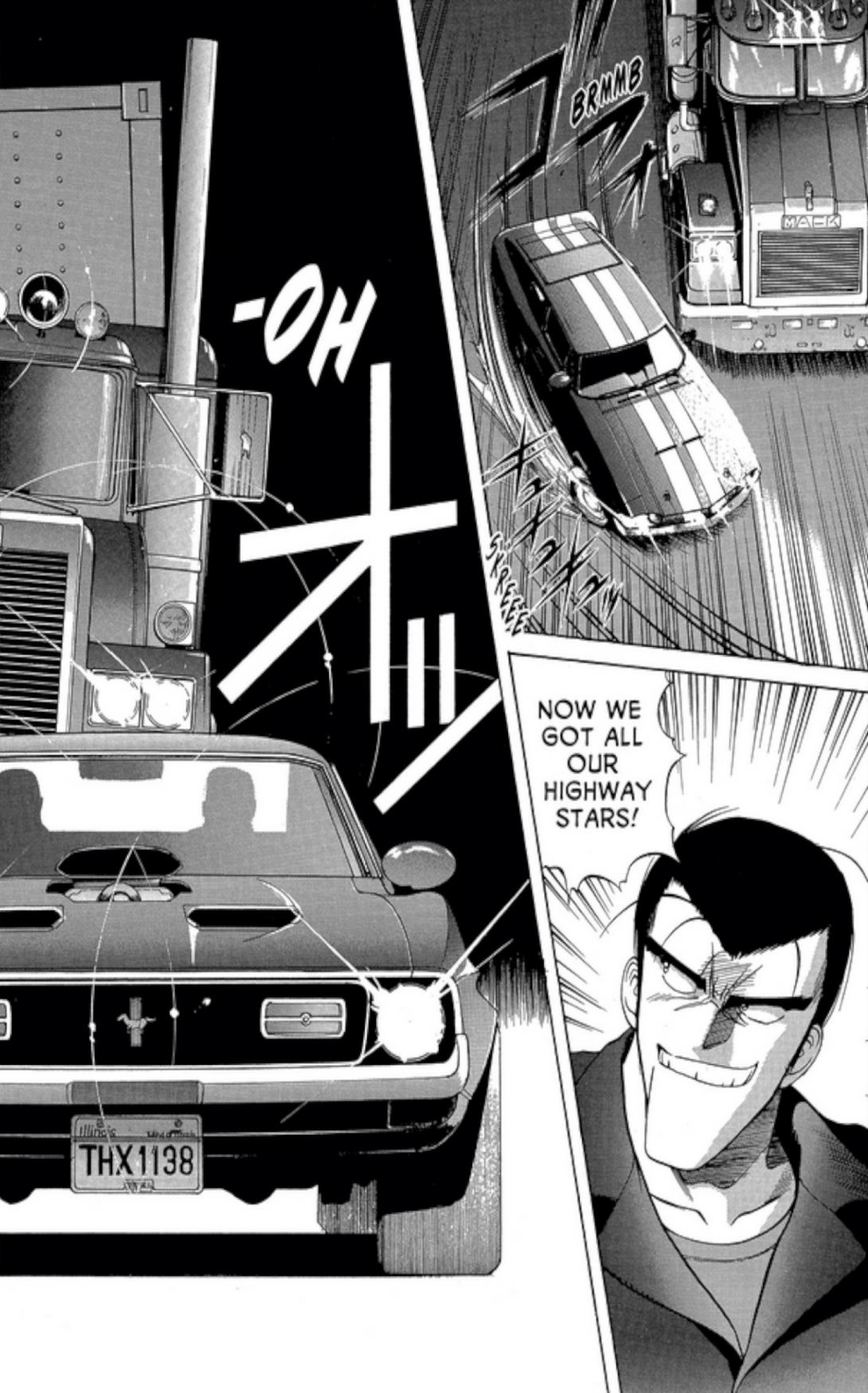

BKOOOM
ギキュッ
SKREEEK
キャッ
SKREEEE
ばっ
WHSSH
ゴッ☆
WHAK
WHOA, BABY!
ゴクッ
GCHNK

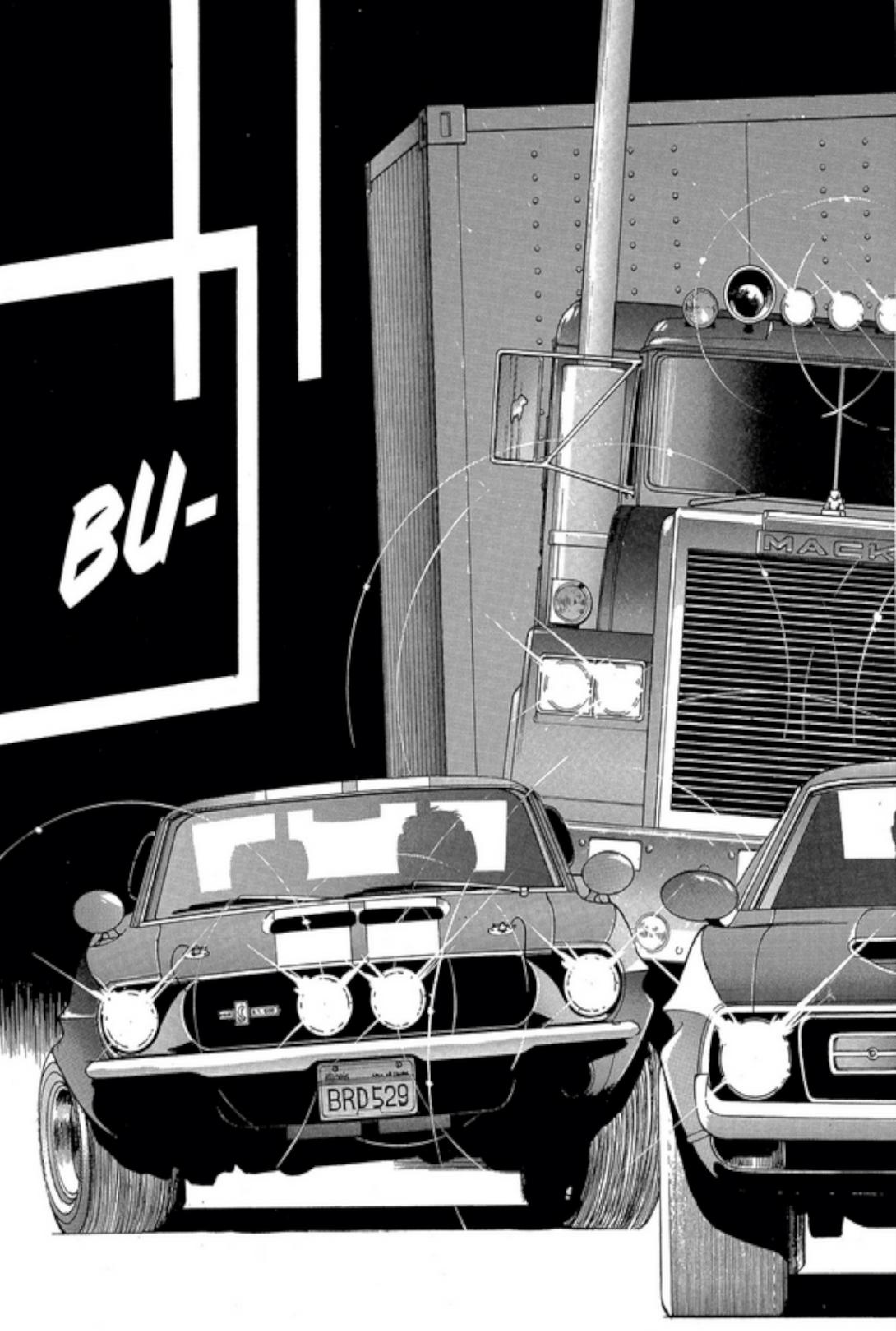

BROOM
キュワワヴッ
SKREEEE
↓ FROM MUZZLE BLAST
SPRAK
PTCH
YEEEK!
THOK
I HEARD THE MAX GANG GOT WIND OF YOUR BREAK!
IS THAT THEM?!
GOTTA BE!
WE'VE GOT TO OUT-FLANK THEM!
LET 'ER RIP!
CHAK
ヒュゴオオッ
SHREEEE


WHOOSH
フオッ
SKREEEE
BRMMM
ゴウッ
FSSH
?!
HOLY SHIT!
BRMBB
くわっ
THAT MOTHER'S GOT A SUPER-CHARGER, TOO!
YEE-*HAW!* THIS IS GETTIN' KINDA *FUN!*

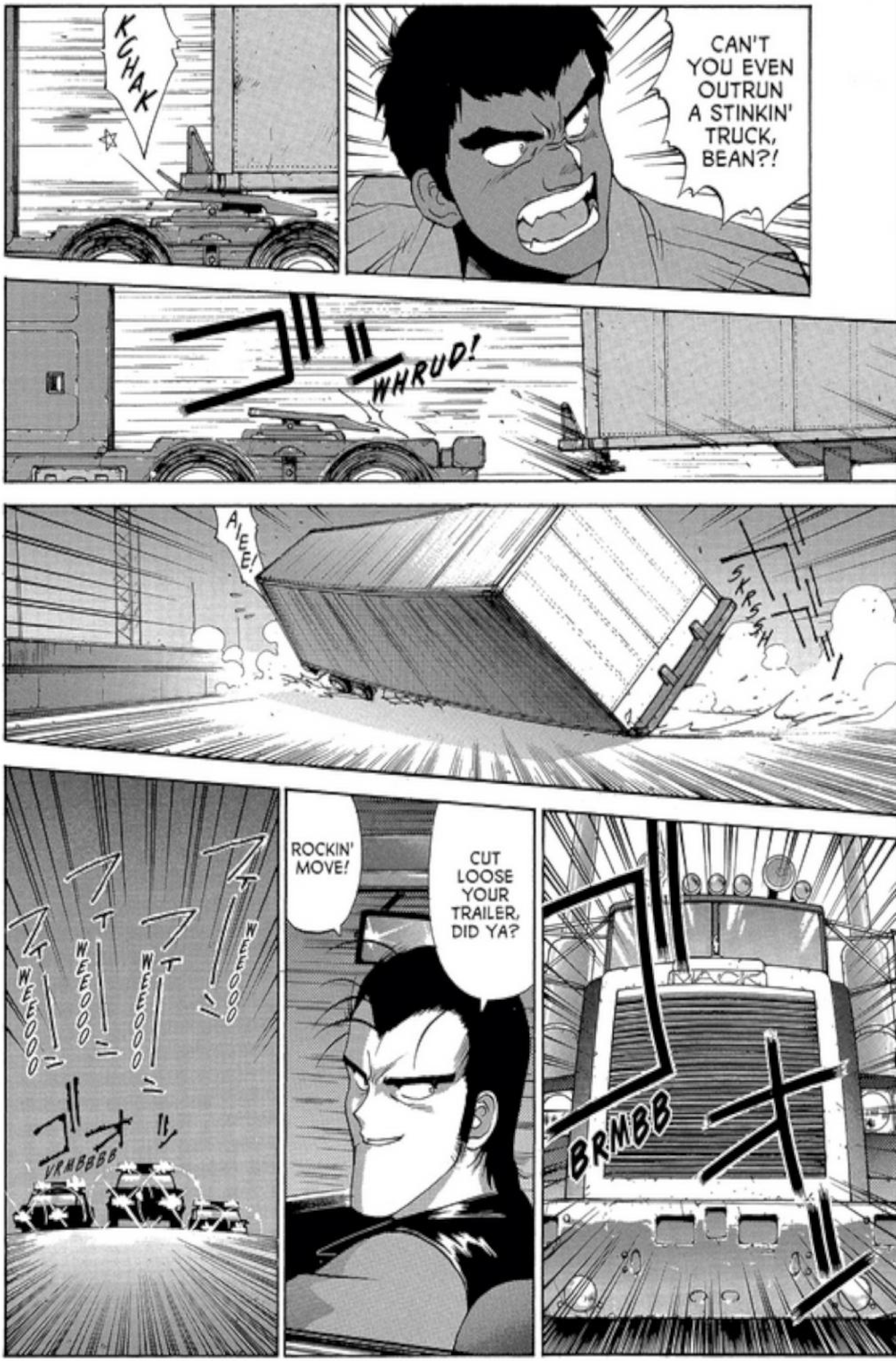

FALL BACK!
WE'LL TAKE OUT THE BROAD FIRST!
O-KAY...
WAIT! DON'T SHOOT YET!
BKOOM
ドンッ
BRD 529
ゴギッ
SPRAK
MISSED ...?!
I *TOLD* YOU NOT TO SHOOT!
WE WERE STILL SHAKING FROM THE TURBO KICKING IN!
NOW TRY IT!

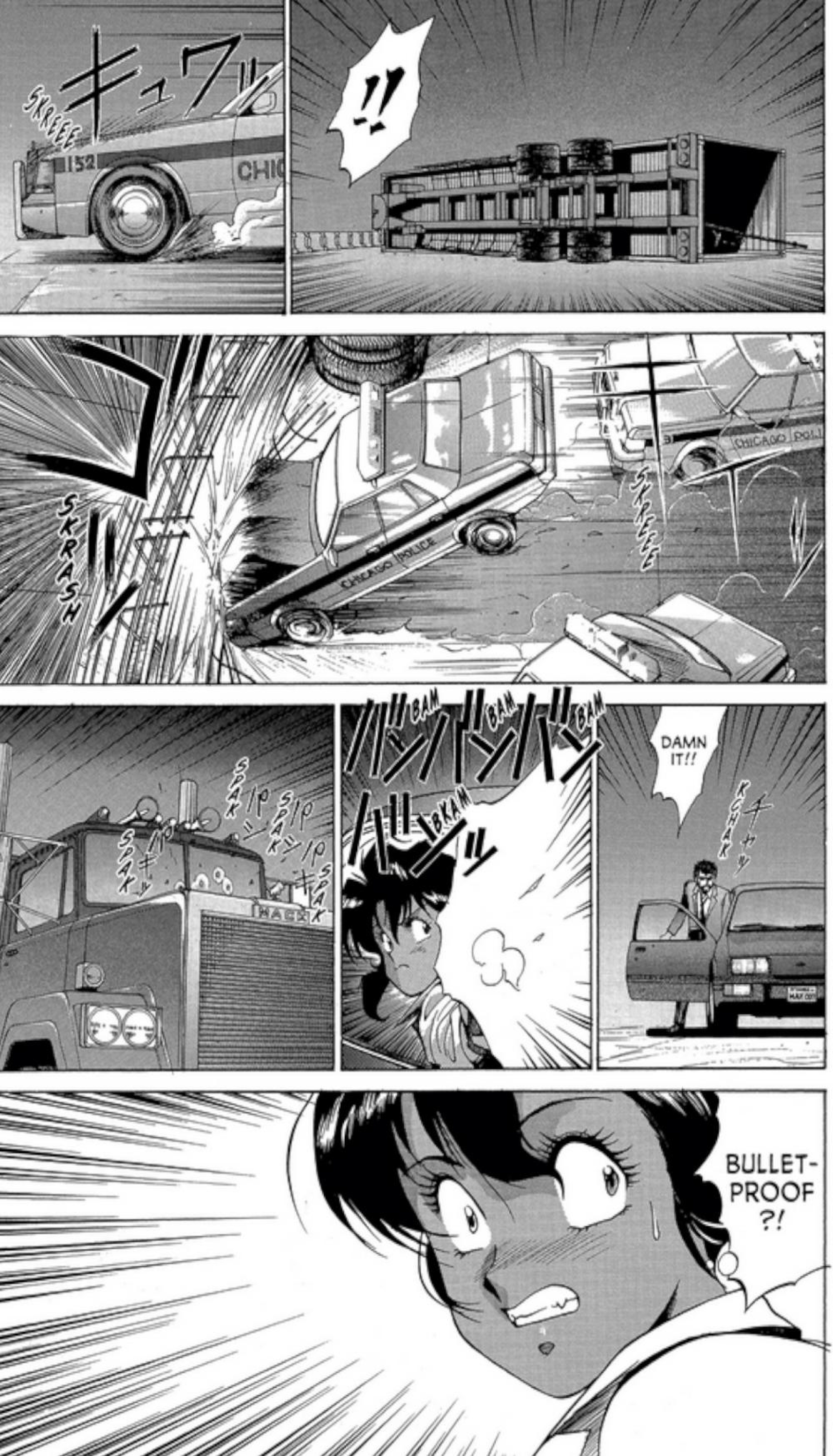

DAMN IT... CAN'T GET A LOCK...
SHOOT! SHOOT !!
HMM... A SARACEN S-18 ANTI-TANK GUN!
NOT BAD FOR FIFTY YEARS OLD!
THE AMMO'S STORED ABOUT... THERE!
SORRY, HONEY!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
WHOOSH
VRMMB
BRD 529

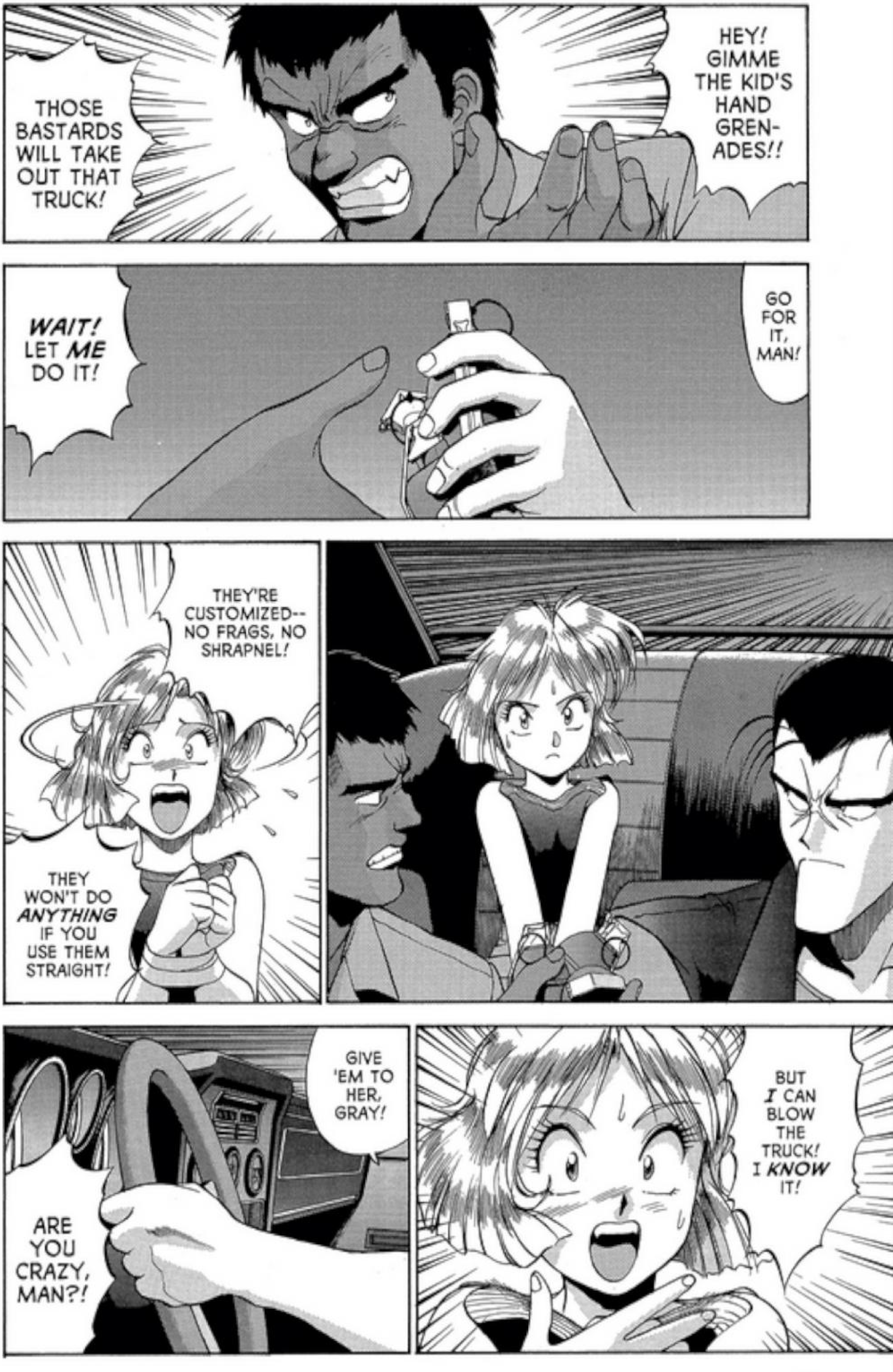

BRMMB
MACK
SKREEE
NOW WE GOT ALL OUR HIGHWAY STARS!
-OH
Illinois
Land of Lincoln
THX1138

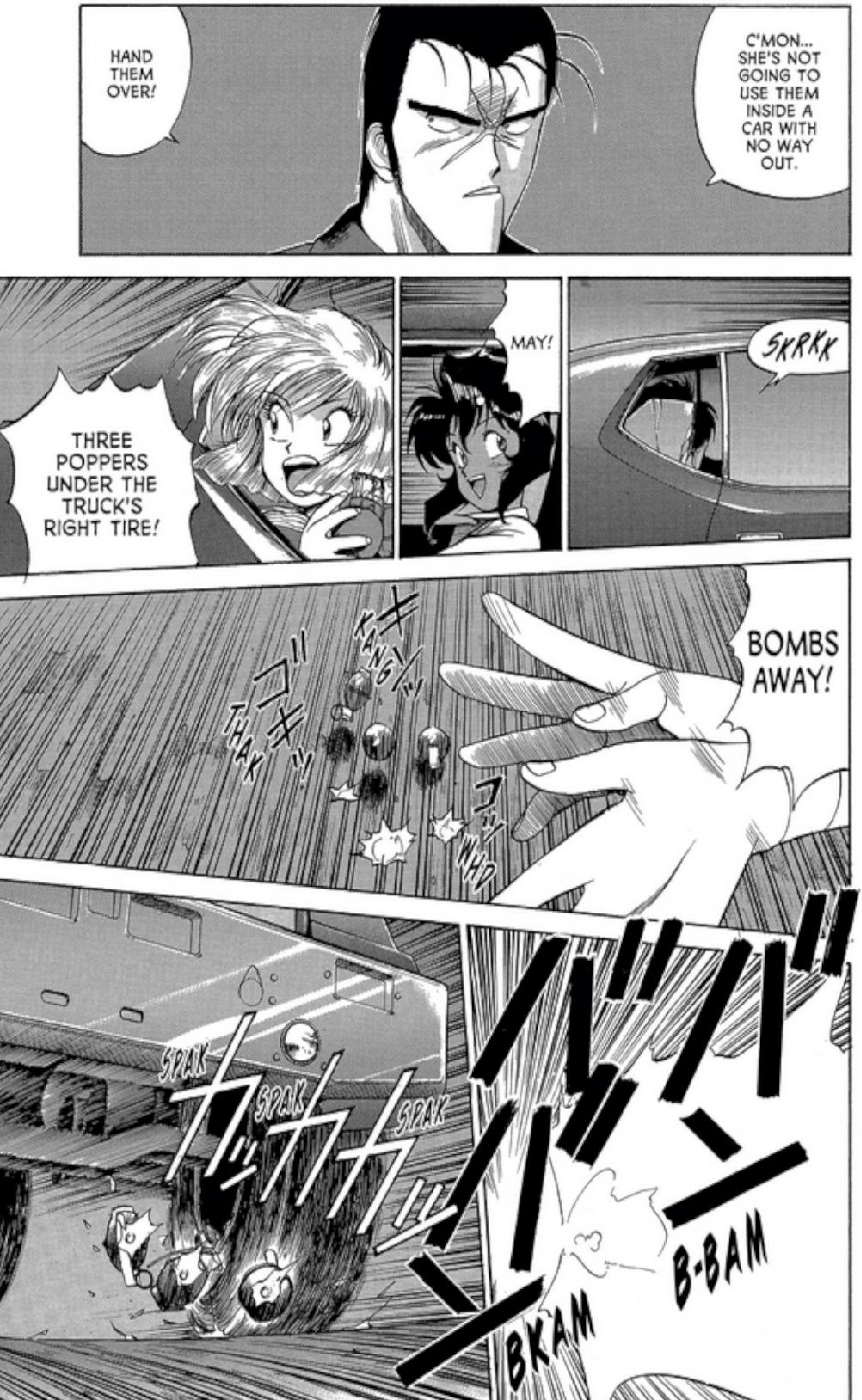

BU-
MACK
BRD 529

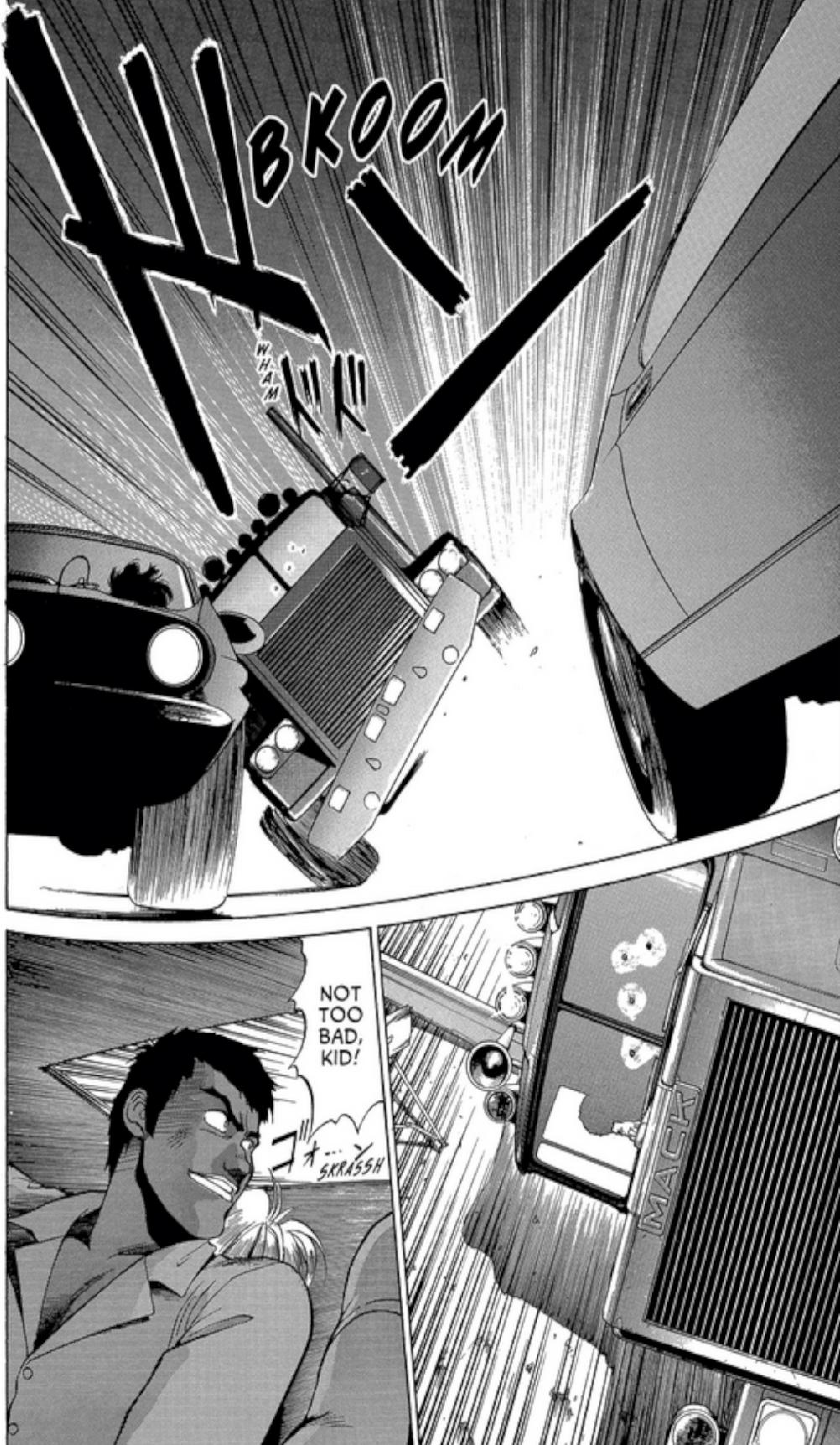
CHAPTER2
REVOLVER FREAK

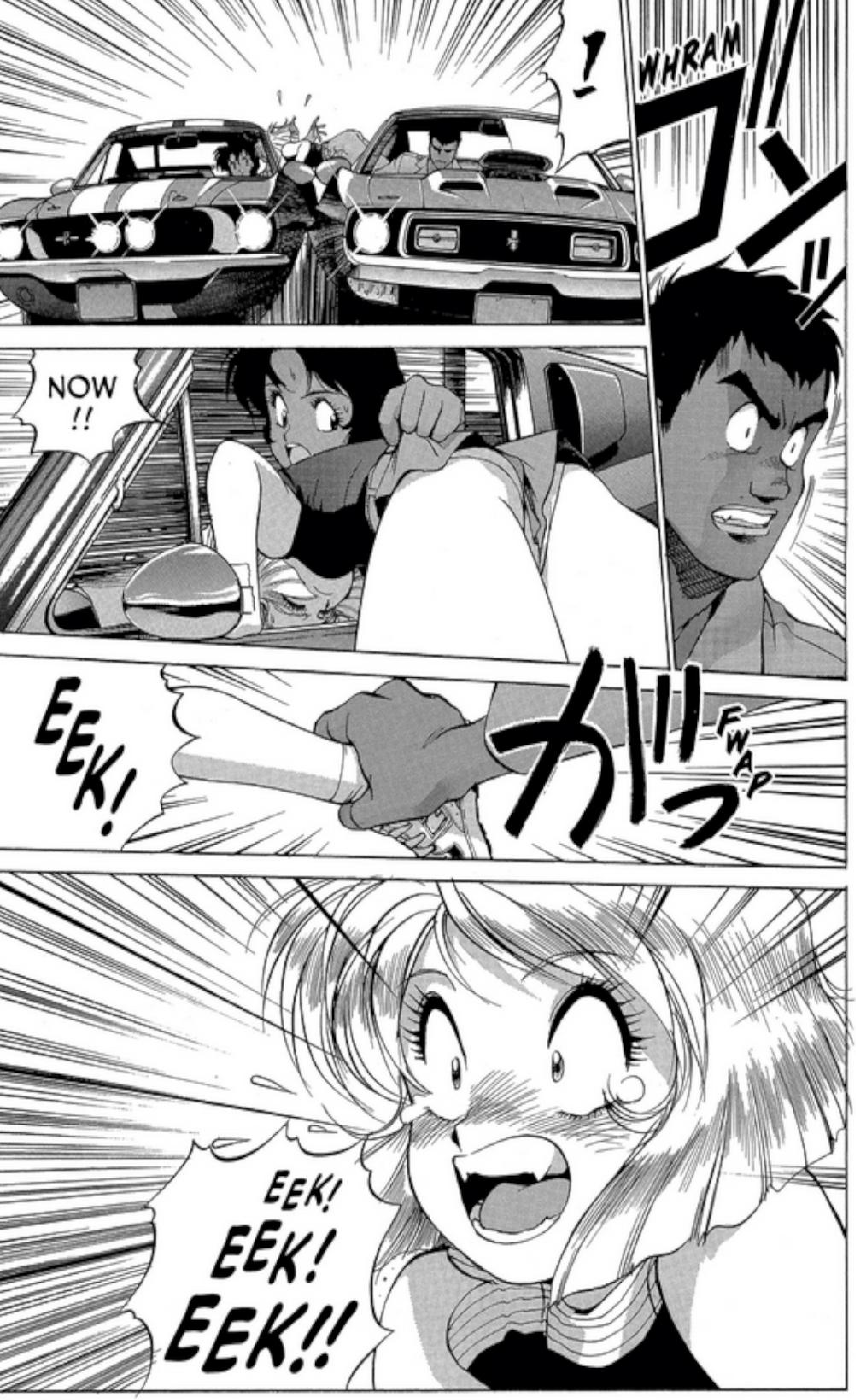

CAN'T YOU EVEN OUTRUN A STINKIN' TRUCK, BEAN?!
KCHAK
WHRUD!
AIEEE!
SKRSSH
BRMBB
CUT LOOSE YOUR TRAILER, DID YA?
ROCKIN' MOVE!
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
VRMBBBB

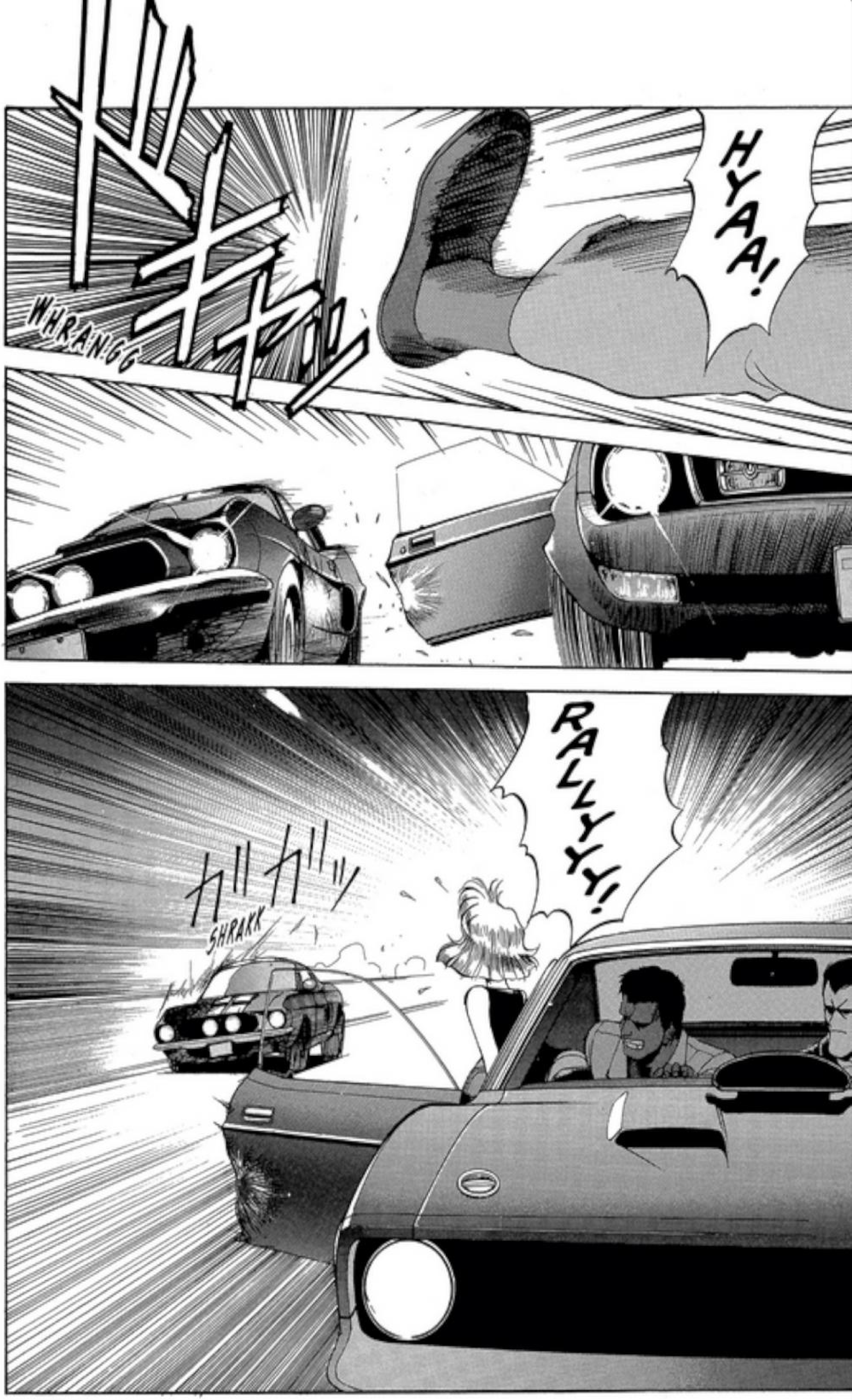

!!
キュワッ
SKREEE
SKRASH
SKREEE
DAMN IT!!
チャッ
KCHAK
BAM
BAM
BAM
バンバンバン
BKAM
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
BULLET-PROOF?!


HEY! GIMME THE KID'S HAND GRENADES!!
THOSE BASTARDS WILL TAKE OUT THAT TRUCK!
GO FOR IT, MAN!
WAIT! LET *ME* DO IT!
THEY'RE CUSTOMIZED-- NO FRAGS, NO SHRAPNEL!
THEY WON'T DO *ANYTHING* IF YOU USE THEM STRAIGHT!
BUT *I* CAN BLOW THE TRUCK! I *KNOW* IT!
GIVE 'EM TO HER, GRAY!
ARE YOU CRAZY, MAN?!


C'MON... SHE'S NOT GOING TO USE THEM INSIDE A CAR WITH NO WAY OUT.
HAND THEM OVER!
SKRKK
MAY!
THREE POPPERS UNDER THE TRUCK'S RIGHT TIRE!
BOMBS AWAY!
KANG
THAK
WHO
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
B-BAM
BKAM

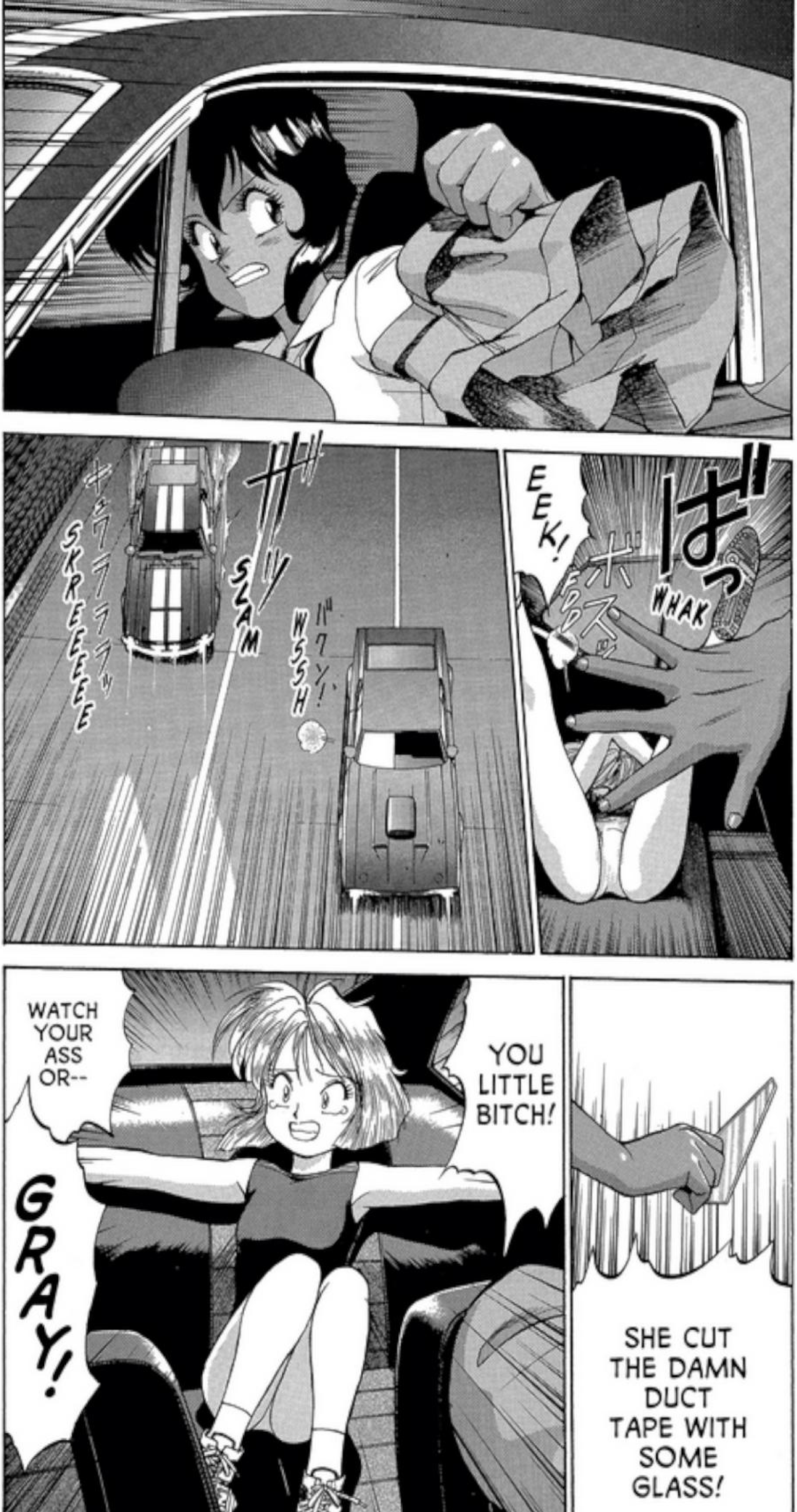

BKOOM
WHAM
ドド
NOT TOO BAD, KID!
ゴォ…ン
SKRASSH
MACK

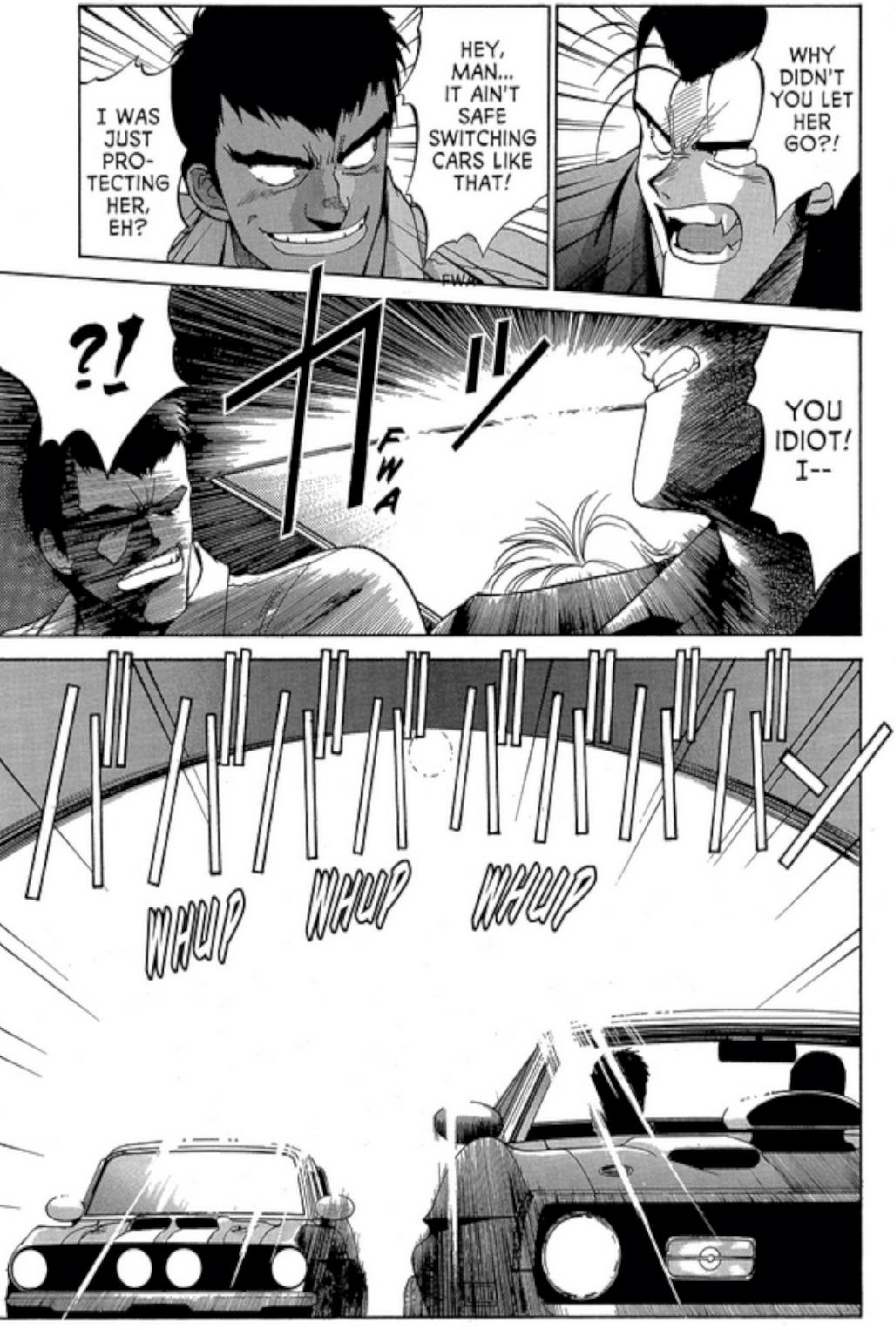

WHRAM
!
NOW !!
FWAP
EEK!
EEK! EEK! EEK!!

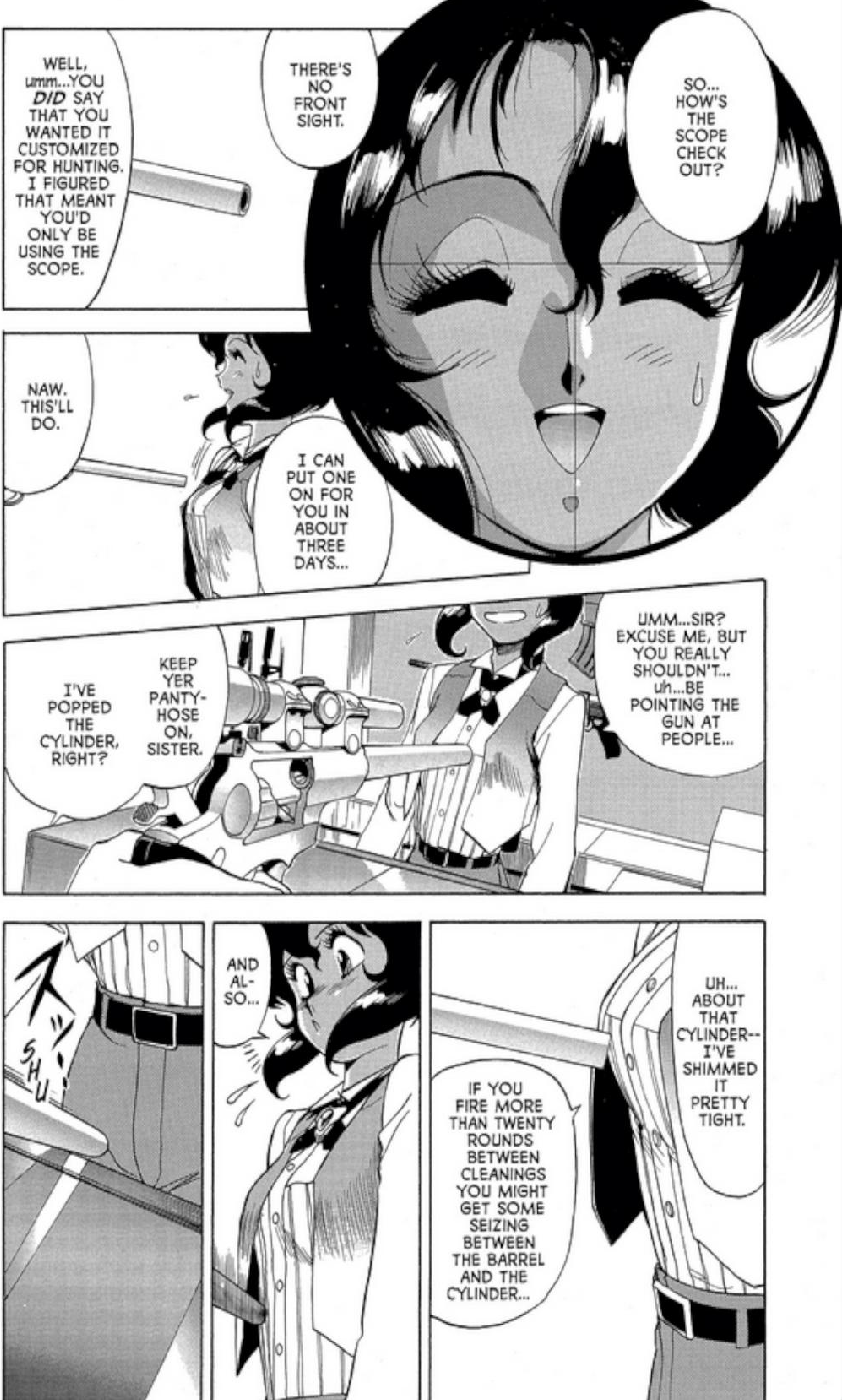

HYAA!
ドギャッ
WHRANGG
RALLYYYY!
ガリガリッ
SHRAKK

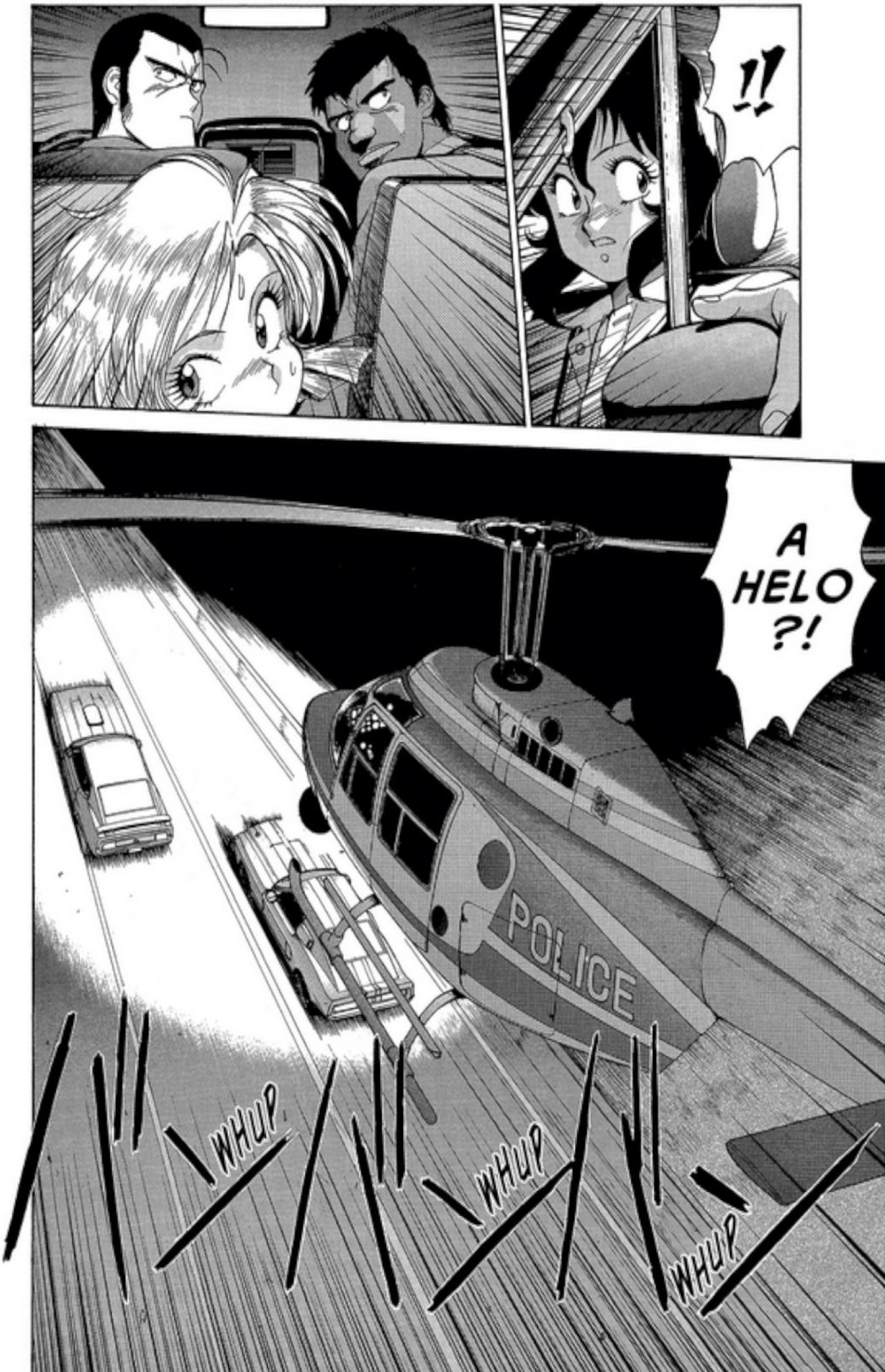
CHAPTER18／END

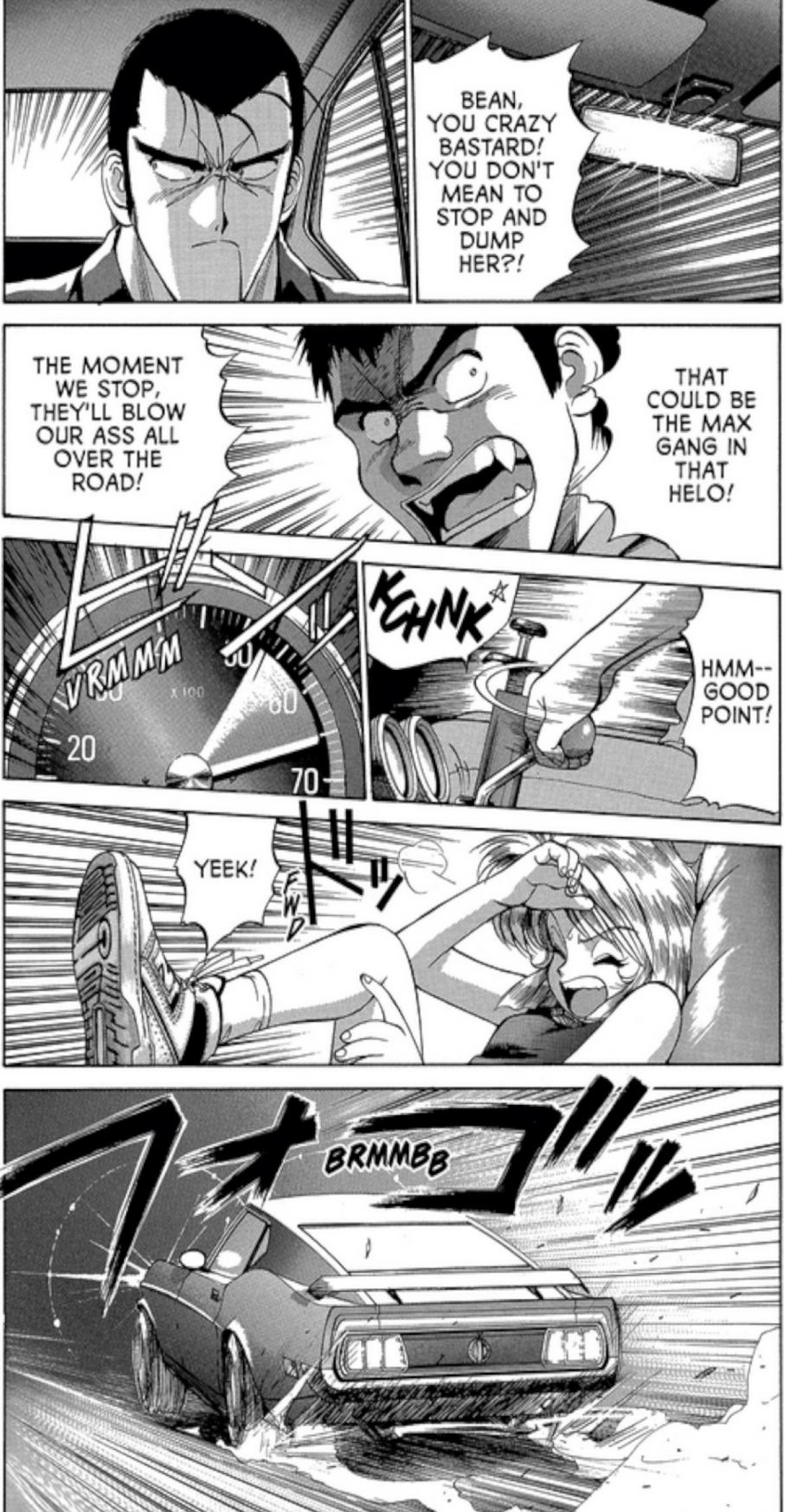
CHAPTER 19
SIG-SG550

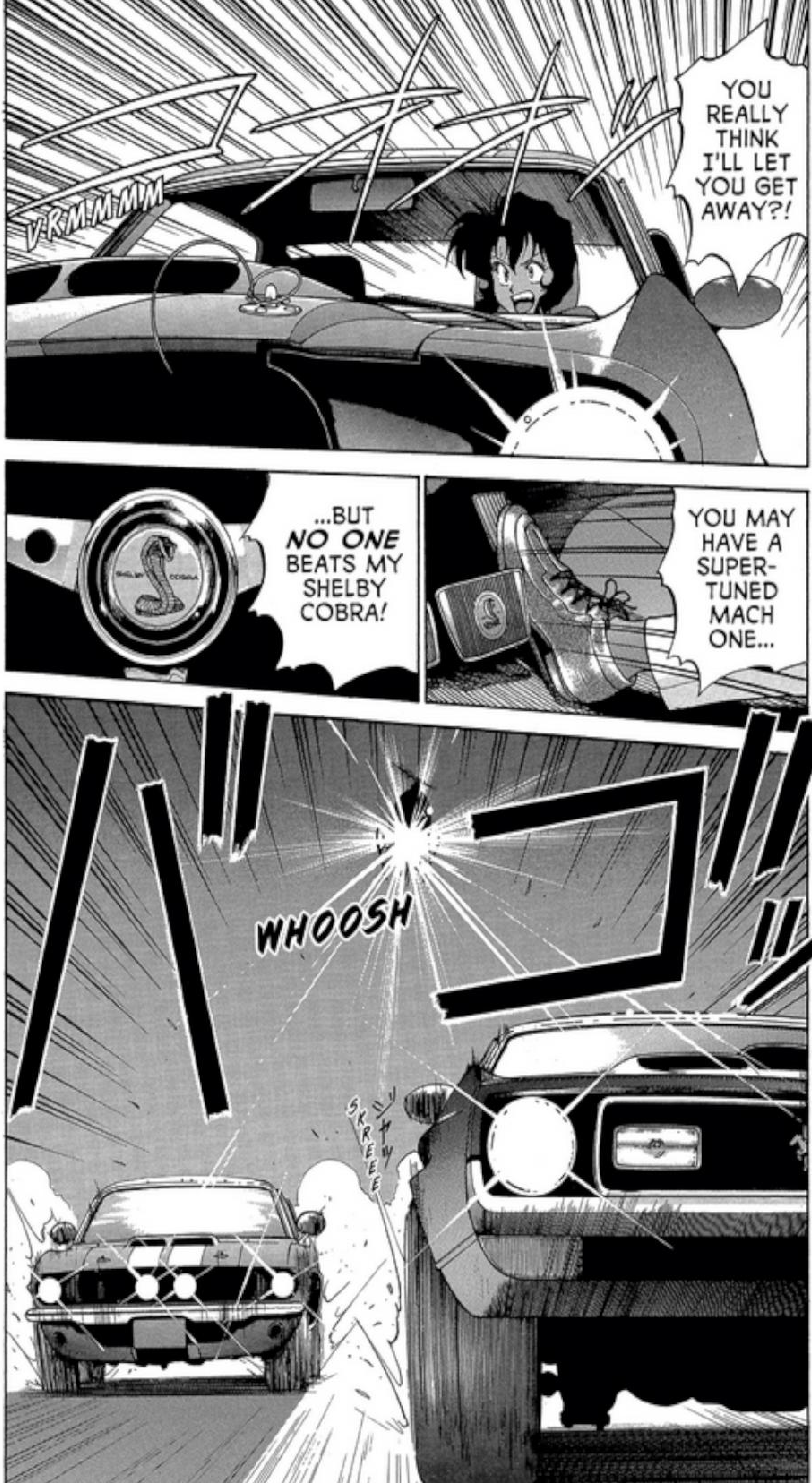

ばっ
WHAK
ボスッ
EEK!
ザザッ
SLAM
バクンッ!
WSSH
キュウラララッ
SKREEEEEE
SHE CUT THE DAMN DUCT TAPE WITH SOME GLASS!
YOU LITTLE BITCH!
WATCH YOUR ASS OR--
GRAY!

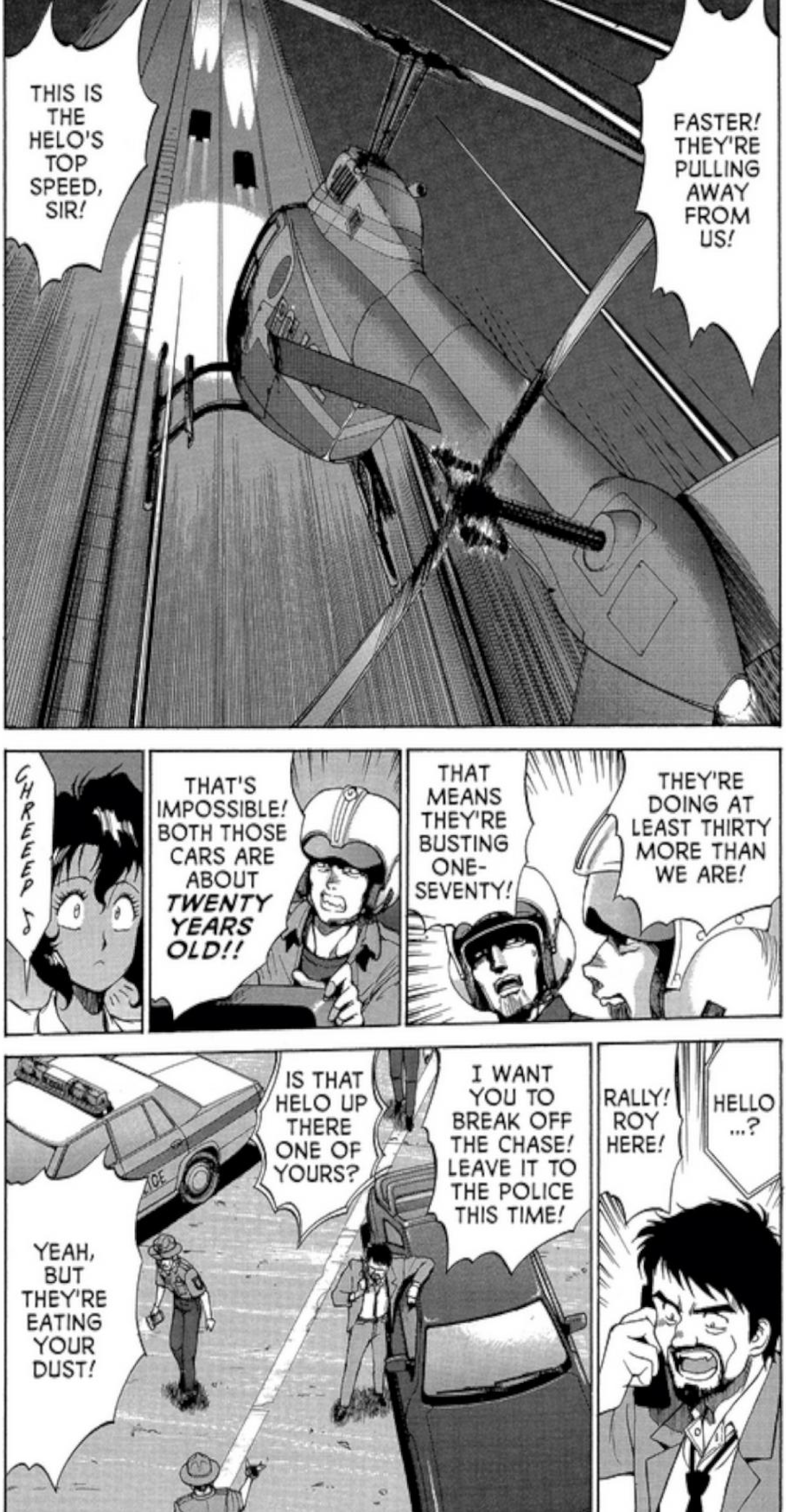

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET HER GO?!
HEY, MAN... IT AIN'T SAFE SWITCHING CARS LIKE THAT!
I WAS JUST PRO-TECTING HER, EH?
FWA
YOU IDIOT! I--
カッ
FWA
?!
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

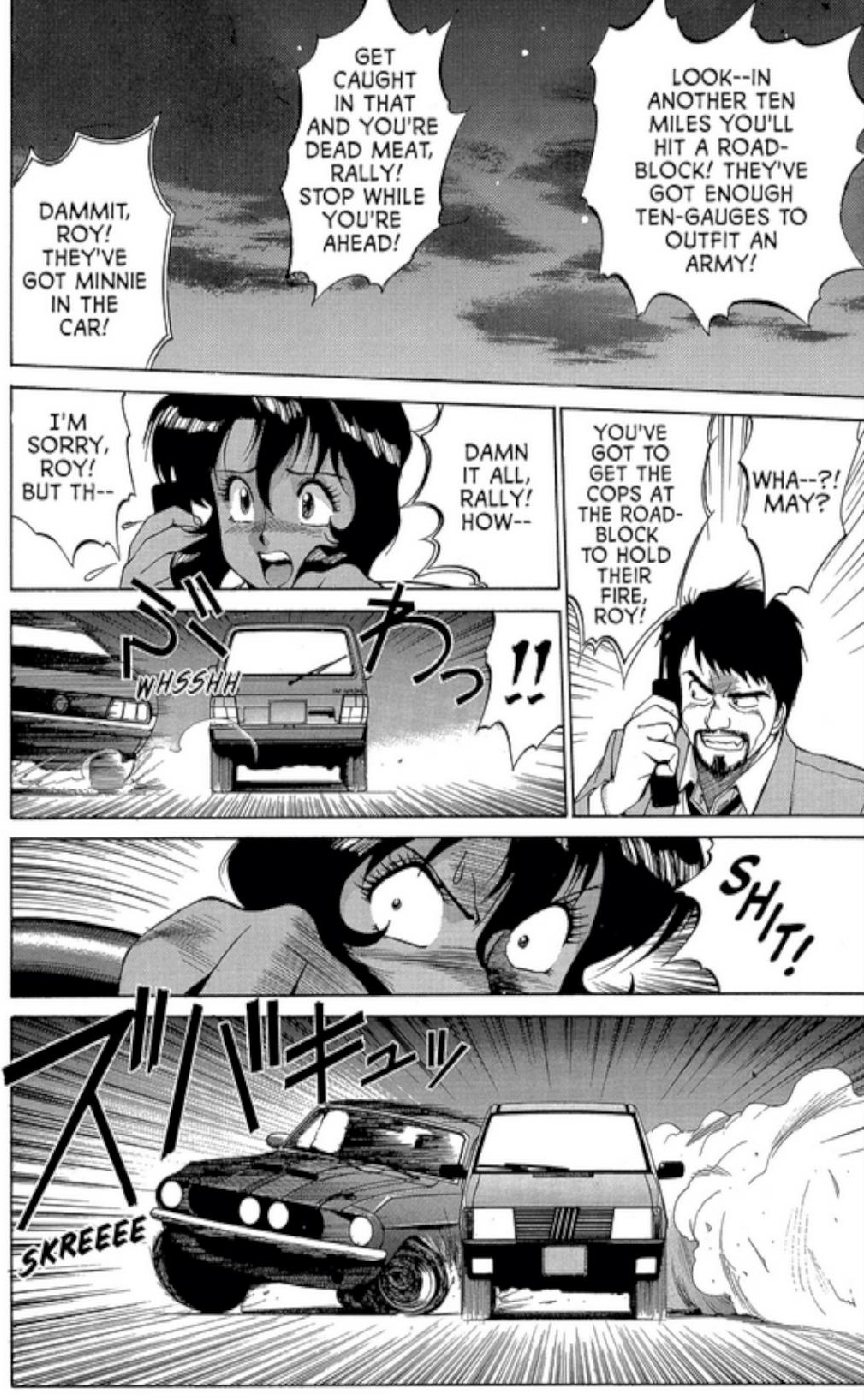

SO... HOW'S THE SCOPE CHECK OUT?
THERE'S NO FRONT SIGHT.
WELL, umm...YOU *DID* SAY THAT YOU WANTED IT CUSTOMIZED FOR HUNTING. I FIGURED THAT MEANT YOU'D ONLY BE USING THE SCOPE.
I CAN PUT ONE ON FOR YOU IN ABOUT THREE DAYS...
NAW. THIS'LL DO.
UMM...SIR? EXCUSE ME, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T... uh...BE POINTING THE GUN AT PEOPLE...
KEEP YER PANTYHOSE ON, SISTER.
I'VE POPPED THE CYLINDER, RIGHT?
UH... ABOUT THAT CYLINDER-- I'VE SHIMMED IT PRETTY TIGHT.
IF YOU FIRE MORE THAN TWENTY ROUNDS BETWEEN CLEANINGS YOU MIGHT GET SOME SEIZING BETWEEN THE BARREL AND THE CYLINDER...
AND ALSO...
スッ
SHU

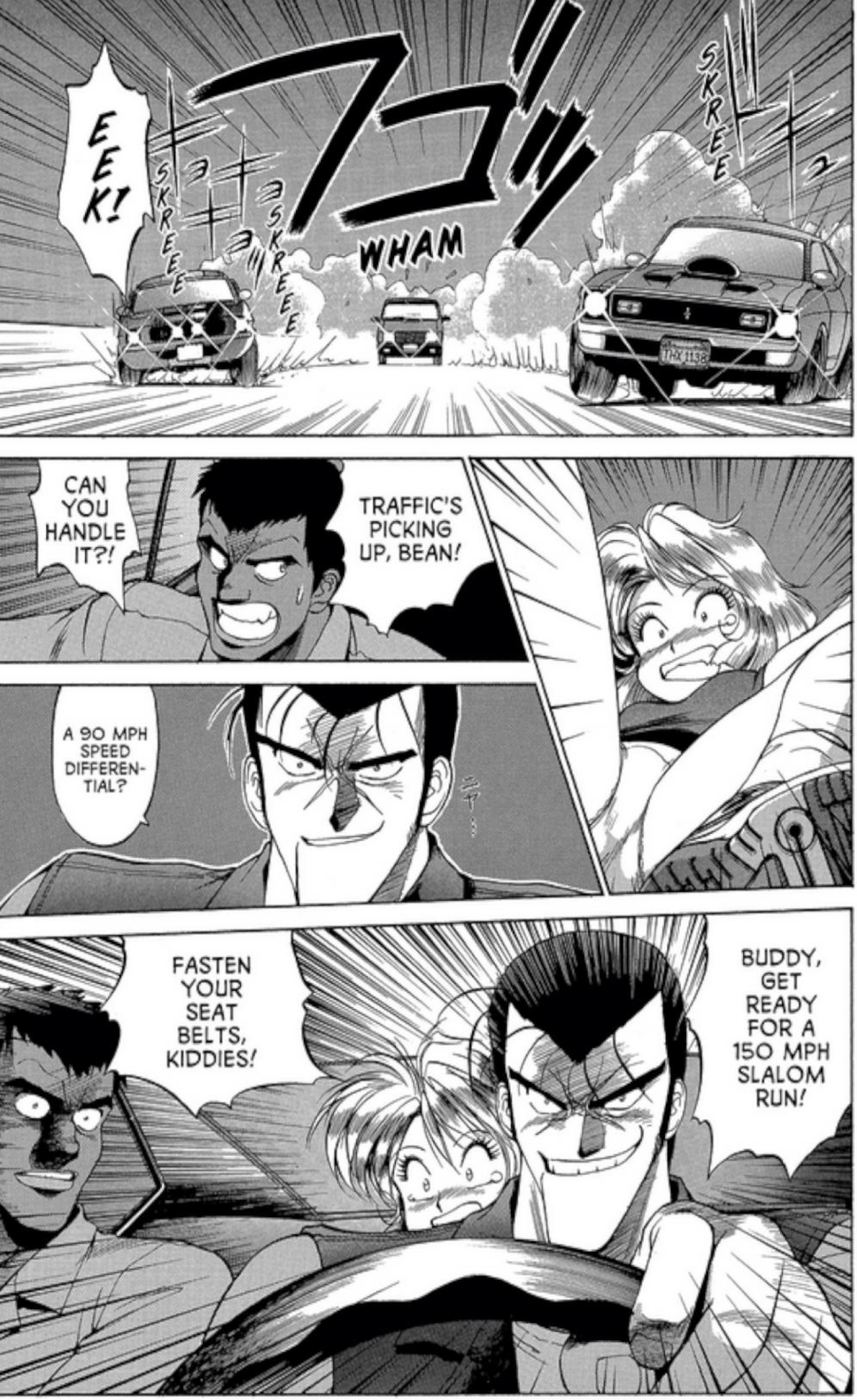

!!
A HELO ?!
POLICE
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP

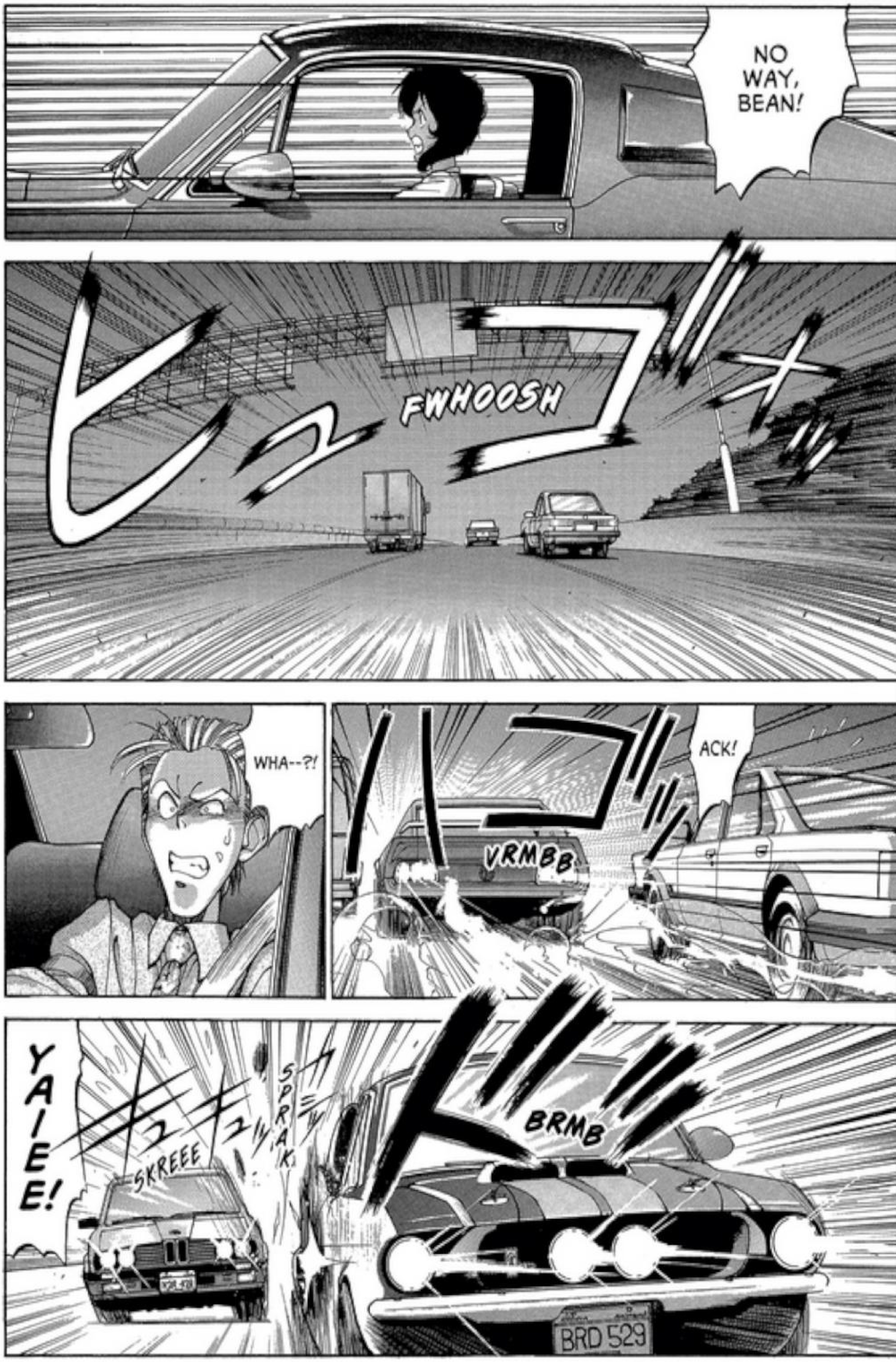

BEAN, YOU CRAZY BASTARD! YOU DON'T MEAN TO STOP AND DUMP HER?!
THAT COULD BE THE MAX GANG IN THAT HELO!
THE MOMENT WE STOP, THEY'LL BLOW OUR ASS ALL OVER THE ROAD!
KCHNK
HMM-- GOOD POINT!
VRMMM
20
x 100
70
FWD
YEEK!
BRMMBB

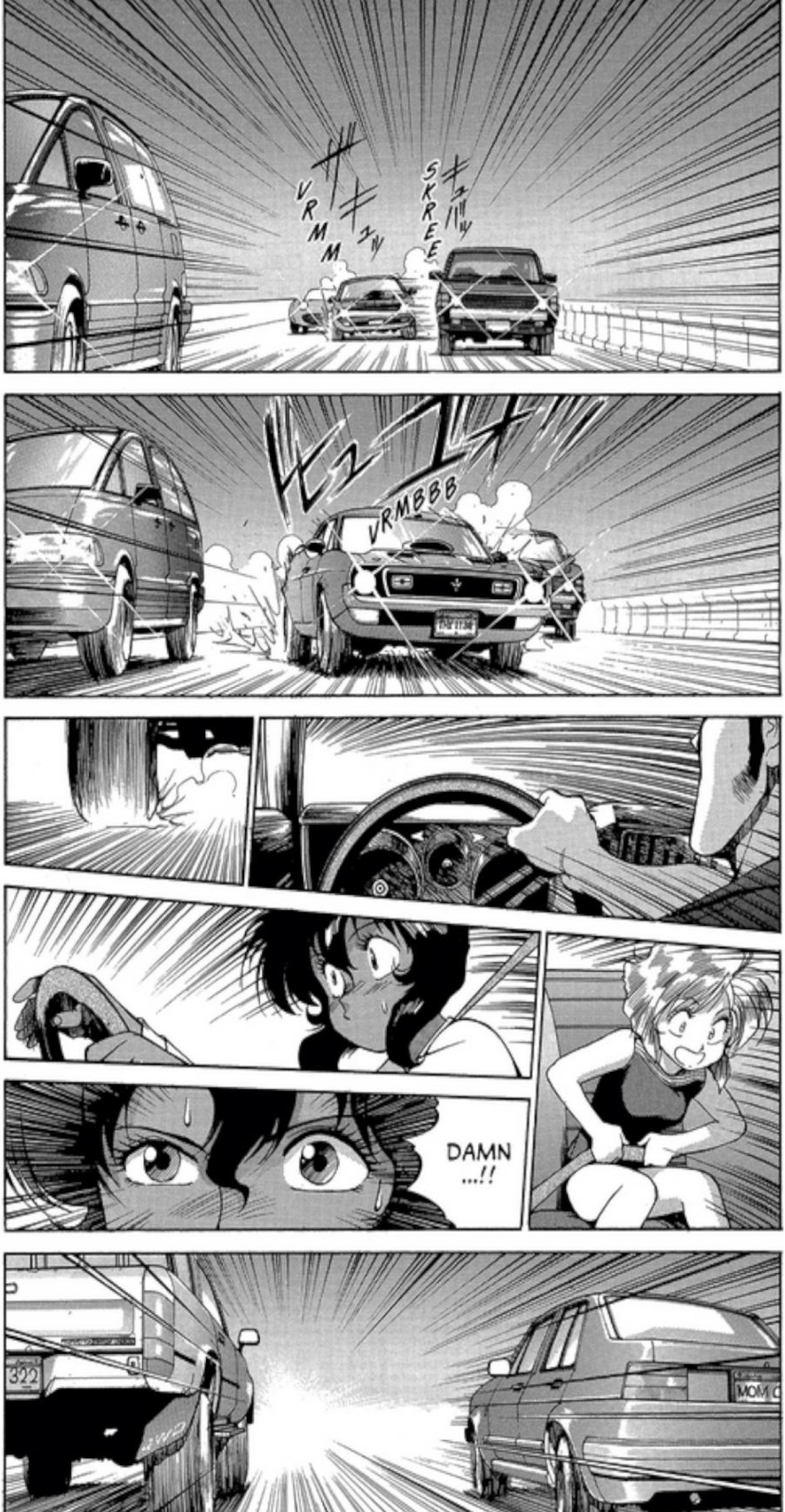

VRMMMMM
YOU REALLY THINK I'LL LET YOU GET AWAY?!
YOU MAY HAVE A SUPER-TUNED MACH ONE...
...BUT **NO ONE** BEATS MY SHELBY COBRA!
SHELBY COBRA
WHOOSH
SKREEEE

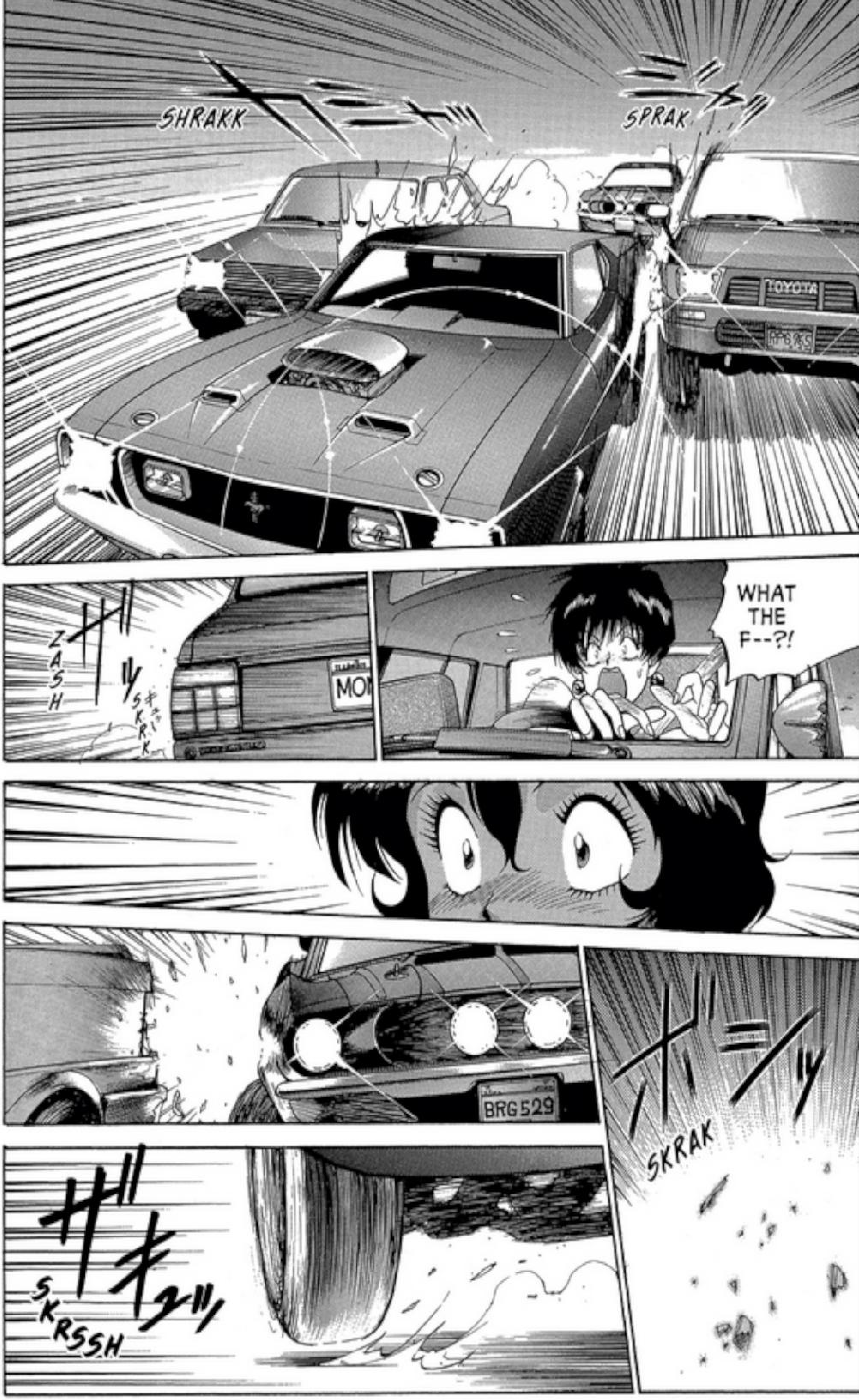

FASTER! THEY'RE PULLING AWAY FROM US!
THIS IS THE HELO'S TOP SPEED, SIR!
THEY'RE DOING AT LEAST THIRTY MORE THAN WE ARE!
THAT MEANS THEY'RE BUSTING ONE-SEVENTY!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BOTH THOSE CARS ARE ABOUT *TWENTY YEARS OLD!!*
CHREEEEP ♪
HELLO ...?
RALLY! ROY HERE!
I WANT YOU TO BREAK OFF THE CHASE! LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE THIS TIME!
IS THAT HELO UP THERE ONE OF YOURS?
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE EATING YOUR DUST!
POLICE

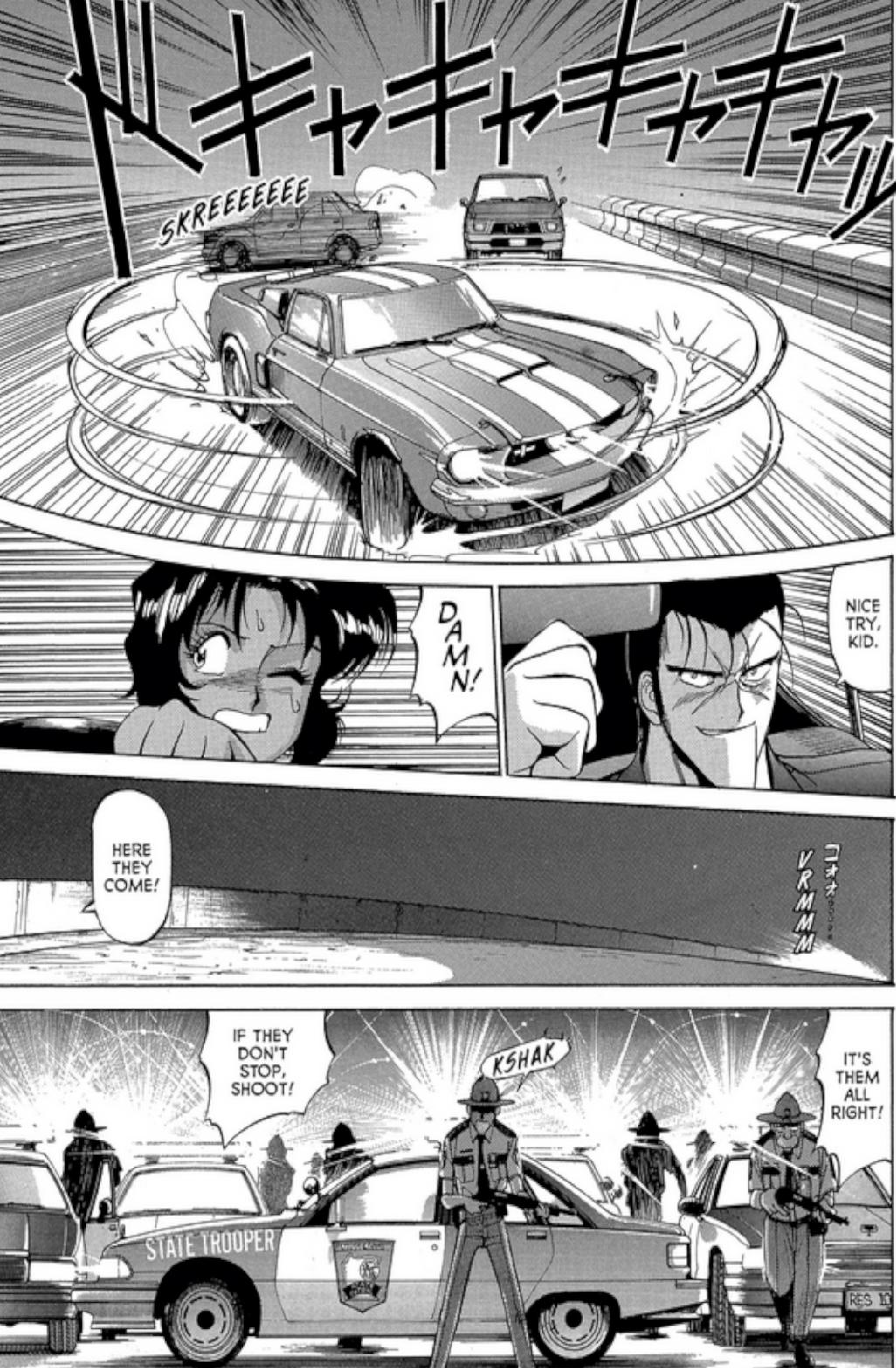

LOOK--IN ANOTHER TEN MILES YOU'LL HIT A ROAD-BLOCK! THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH TEN-GAUGES TO OUTFIT AN ARMY!
GET CAUGHT IN THAT AND YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, RALLY! STOP WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD!
DAMMIT, ROY! THEY'VE GOT MINNIE IN THE CAR!
WHA--?! MAY?
YOU'VE GOT TO GET THE COPS AT THE ROAD-BLOCK TO HOLD THEIR FIRE, ROY!
DAMN IT ALL, RALLY! HOW--
I'M SORRY, ROY! BUT TH--
!!
ぶわっ
WHSSHH
SHIT!
ズバキュッ
SKREEEE

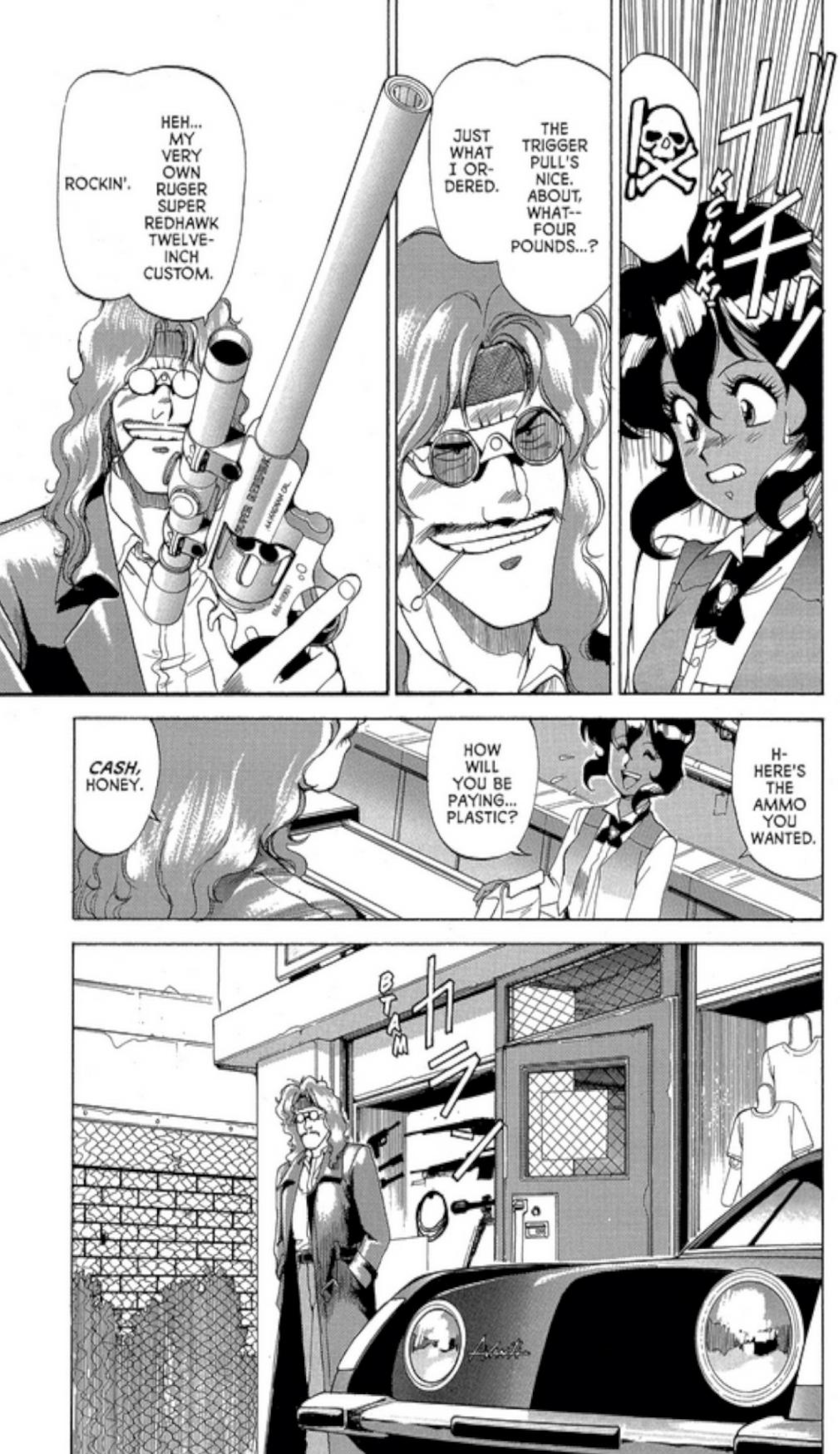

SKREEE
ゴッ
WHAM
EEK!
SKREEE
SKREEE
THX 1138
TRAFFIC'S PICKING UP, BEAN!
CAN YOU HANDLE IT?!
A 90 MPH SPEED DIFFERENTIAL?
ニヤ…
BUDDY, GET READY FOR A 150 MPH SLALOM RUN!
FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS, KIDDIES!

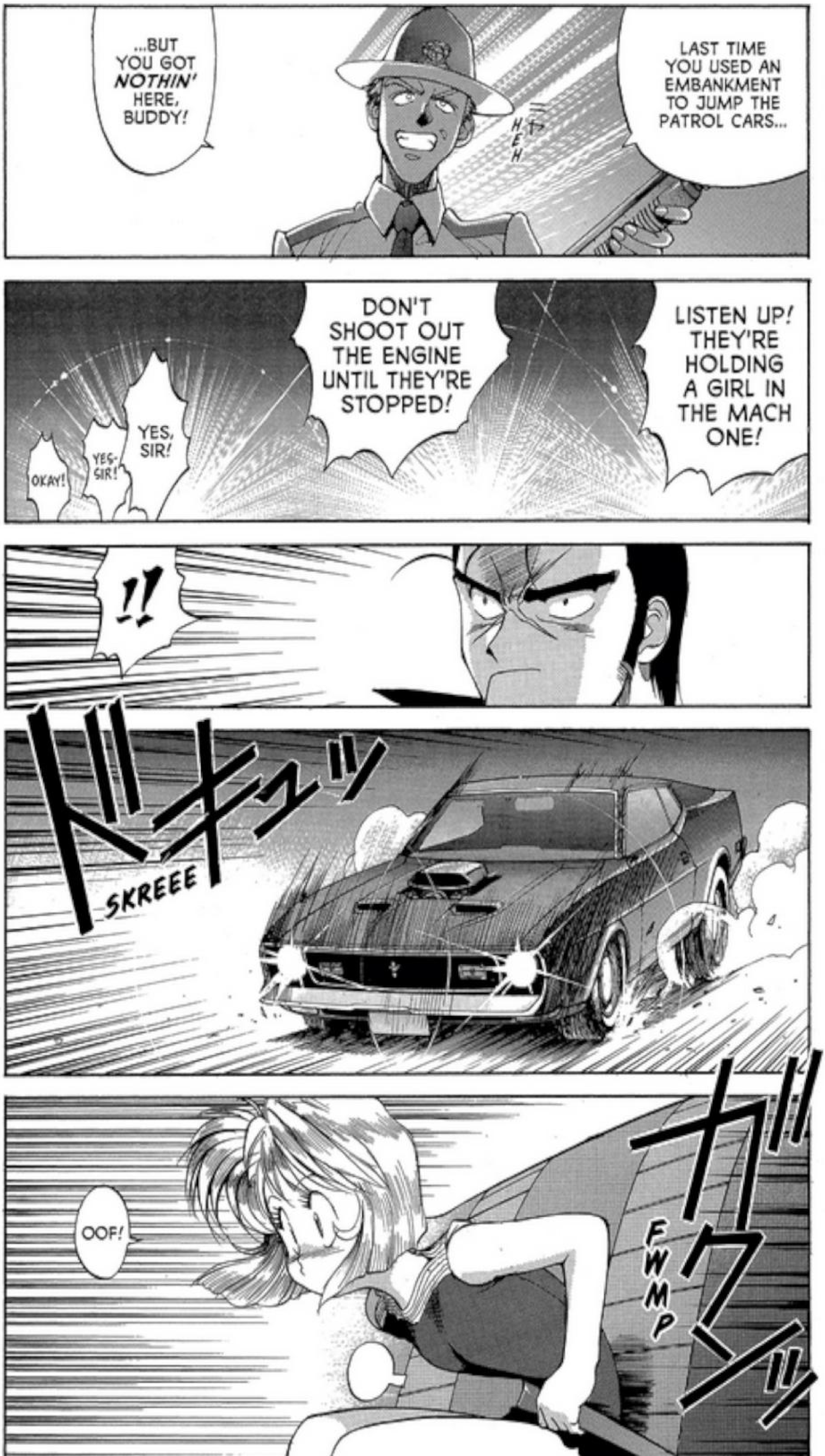

NO WAY, BEAN!
FWHOOSH
ACK!
VRMBB
WHA--?!
BRMB
SPRAK
SKREEE
YAIEE!
BRD 529

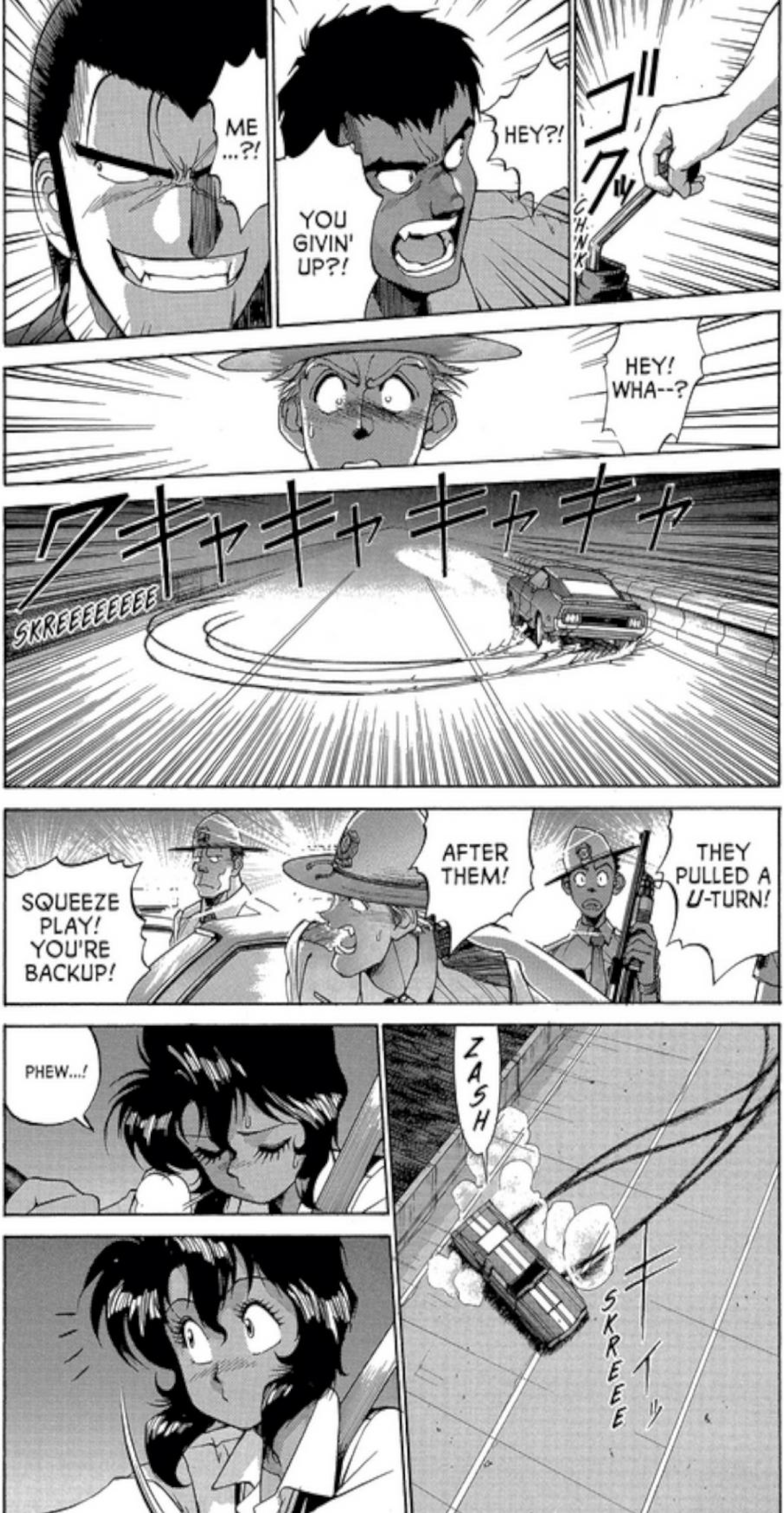

キュバッ
SKREEE
ザギュル
VRMM
VRMBBB
DAMN ...!!

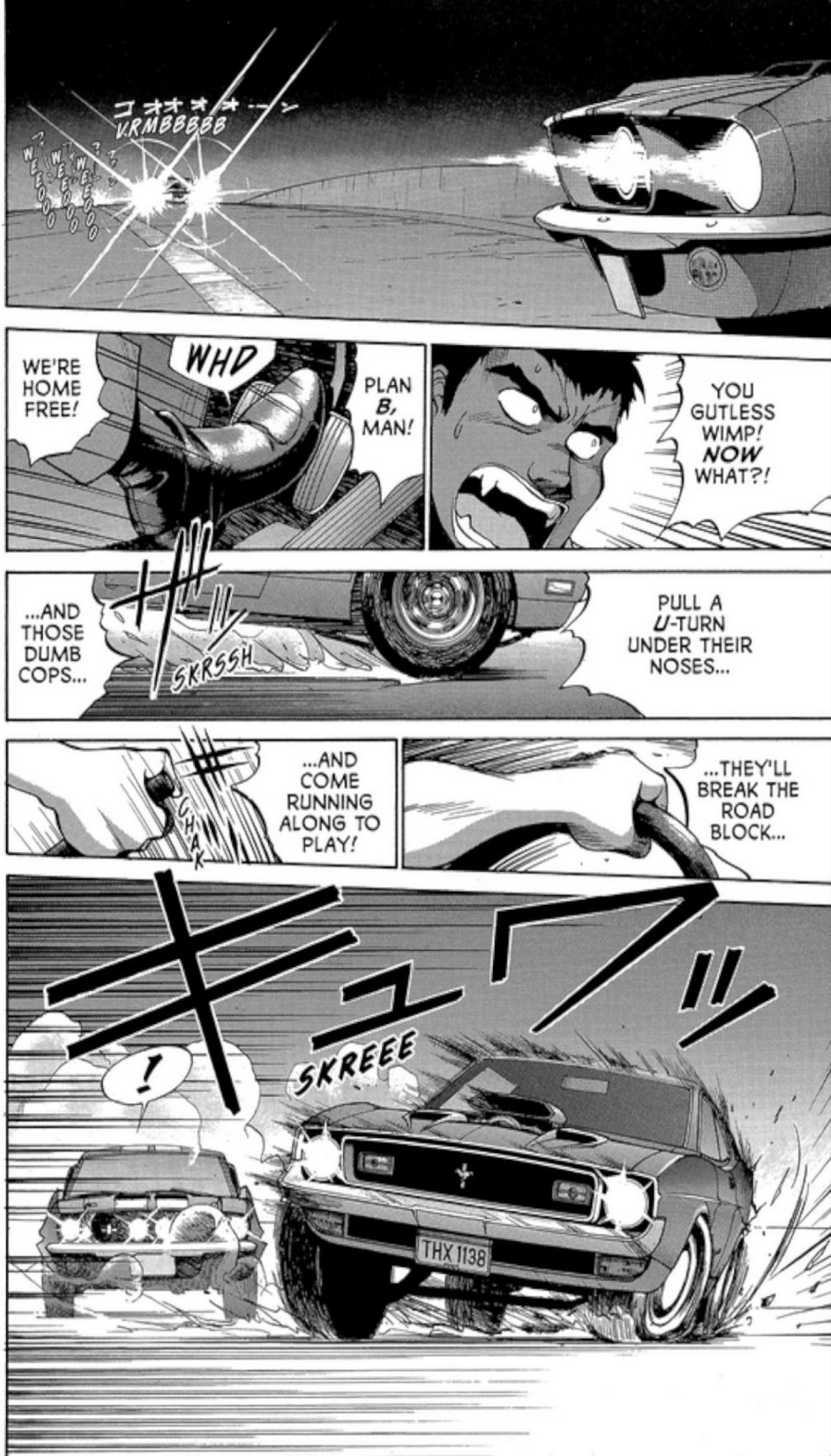

SPRAK
SHRAKK
TOYOTA
WHAT THE F--?!
ZASH
SKRK
MON
SKRAK
BRG 529
SKRSSH

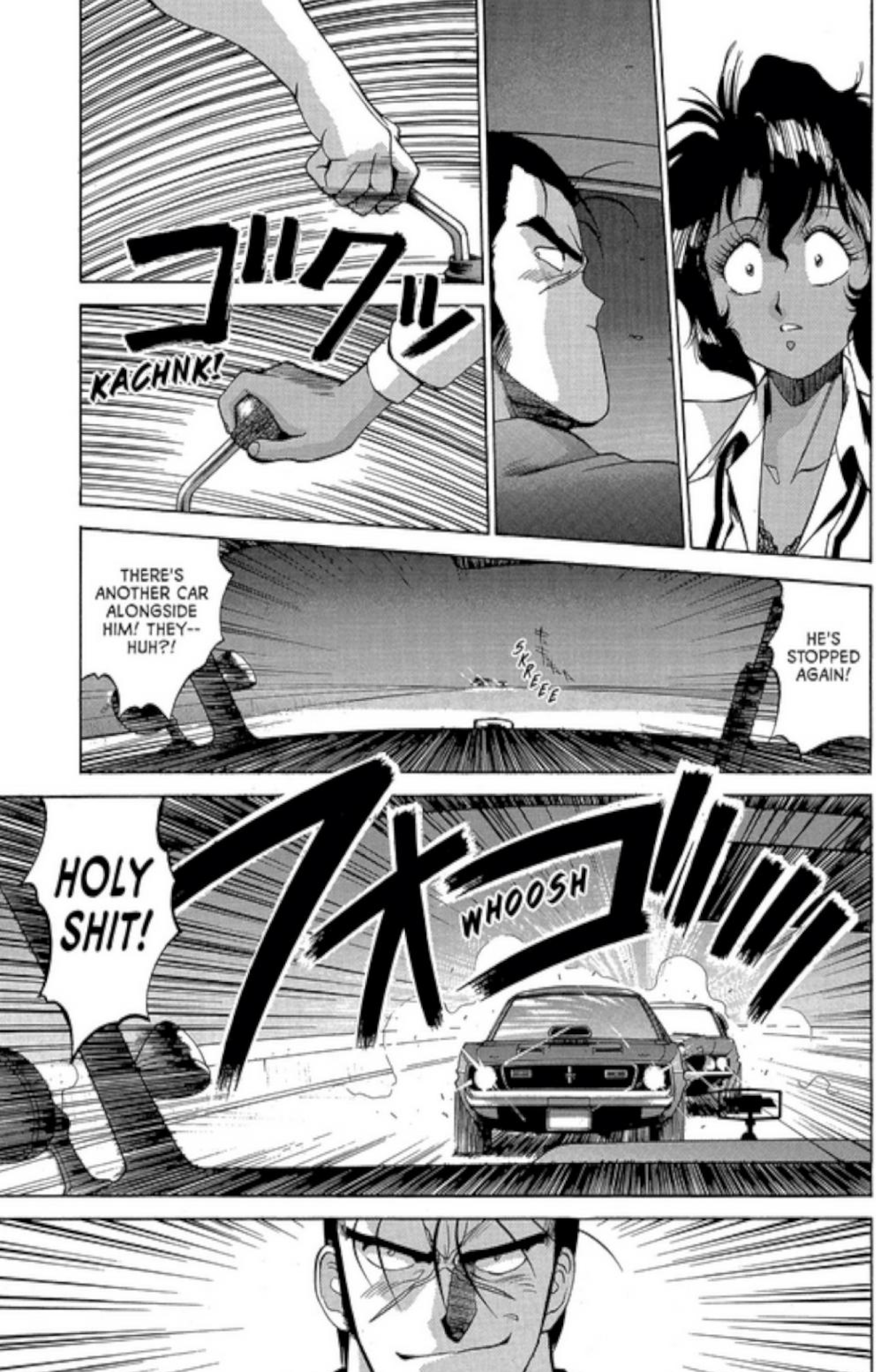

ドキャキャキャキャッ
SKREEEEEEE
NICE TRY, KID.
DAMN!
コォォ
VRMMM
HERE THEY COME!
IT'S THEM ALL RIGHT!
KSHAK
IF THEY DON'T STOP, SHOOT!
STATE TROOPER

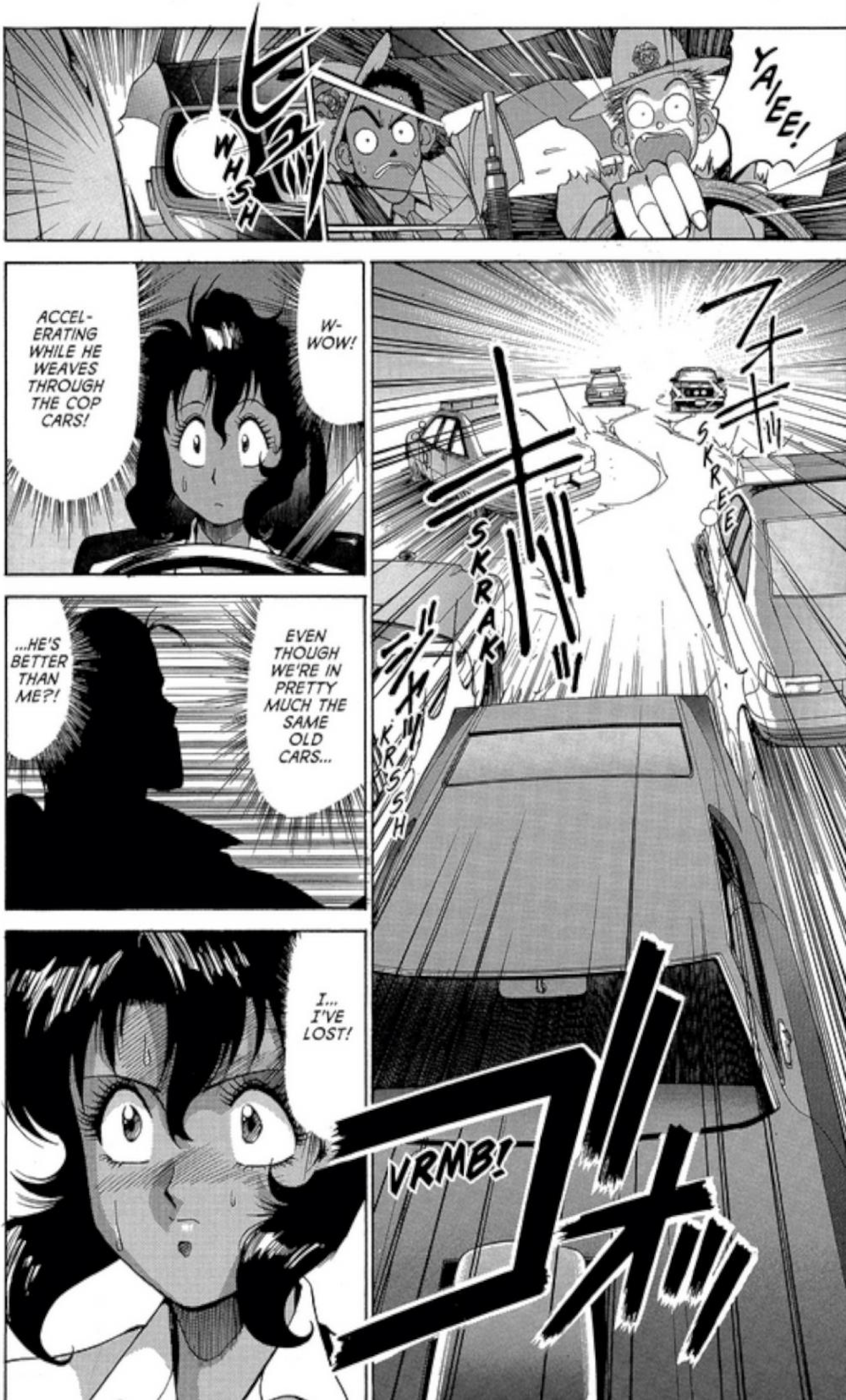

KCHAK!
THE TRIGGER PULL'S NICE. ABOUT, WHAT--FOUR POUNDS...?
JUST WHAT I ORDERED.
HEH... MY VERY OWN RUGER SUPER REDHAWK TWELVE-INCH CUSTOM.
ROCKIN'.
H-HERE'S THE AMMO YOU WANTED.
HOW WILL YOU BE PAYING... PLASTIC?
CASH, HONEY.
BTAM

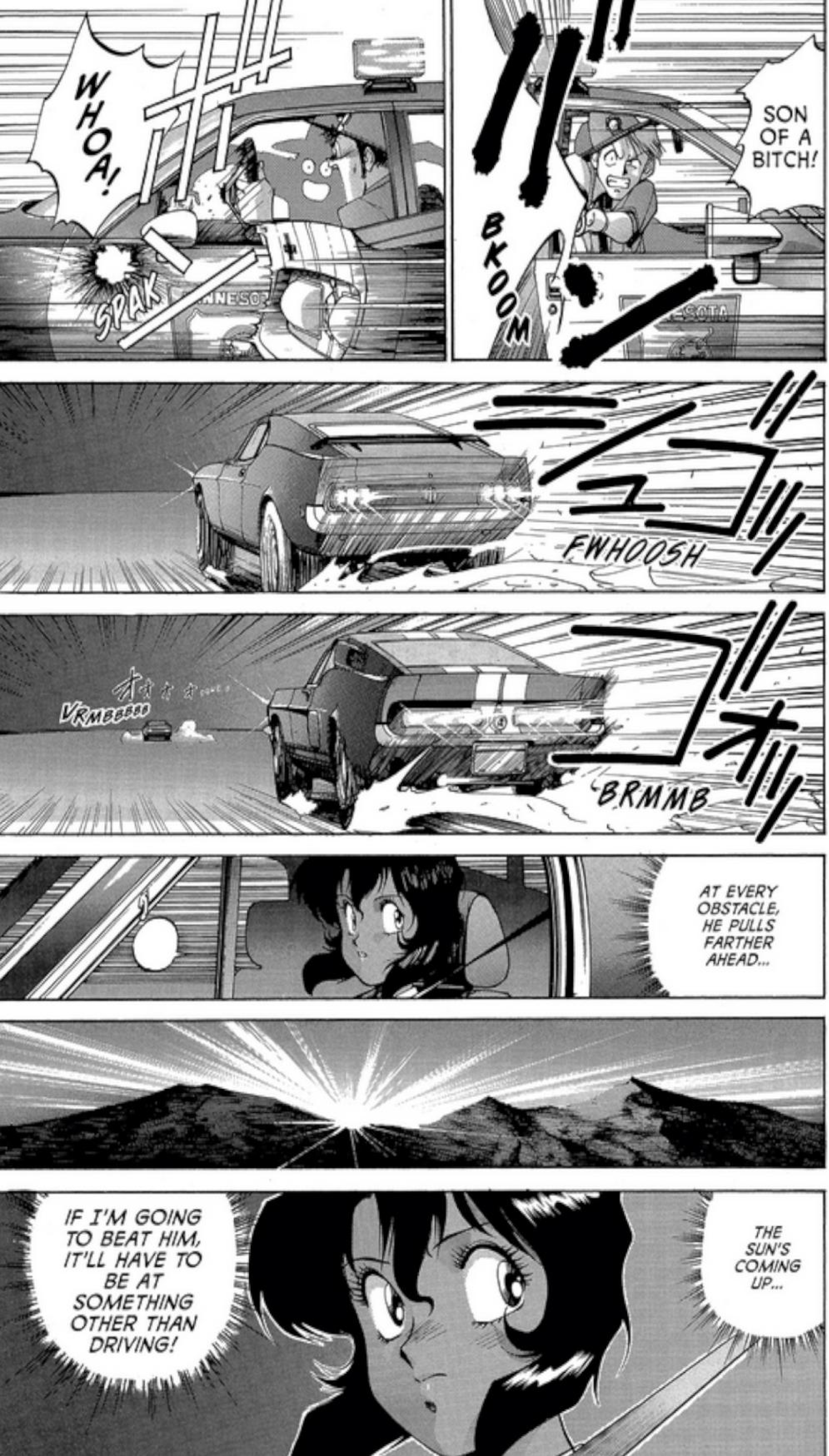

LAST TIME YOU USED AN EMBANKMENT TO JUMP THE PATROL CARS...
ニヤ
HEH
...BUT YOU GOT *NOTHIN'* HERE, BUDDY!
LISTEN UP! THEY'RE HOLDING A GIRL IN THE MACH ONE!
DON'T SHOOT OUT THE ENGINE UNTIL THEY'RE STOPPED!
YES, SIR!
YES-SIR!
OKAY!
!!
ドキュッ
SKREEE
ガクッ
FWMP
OOF!

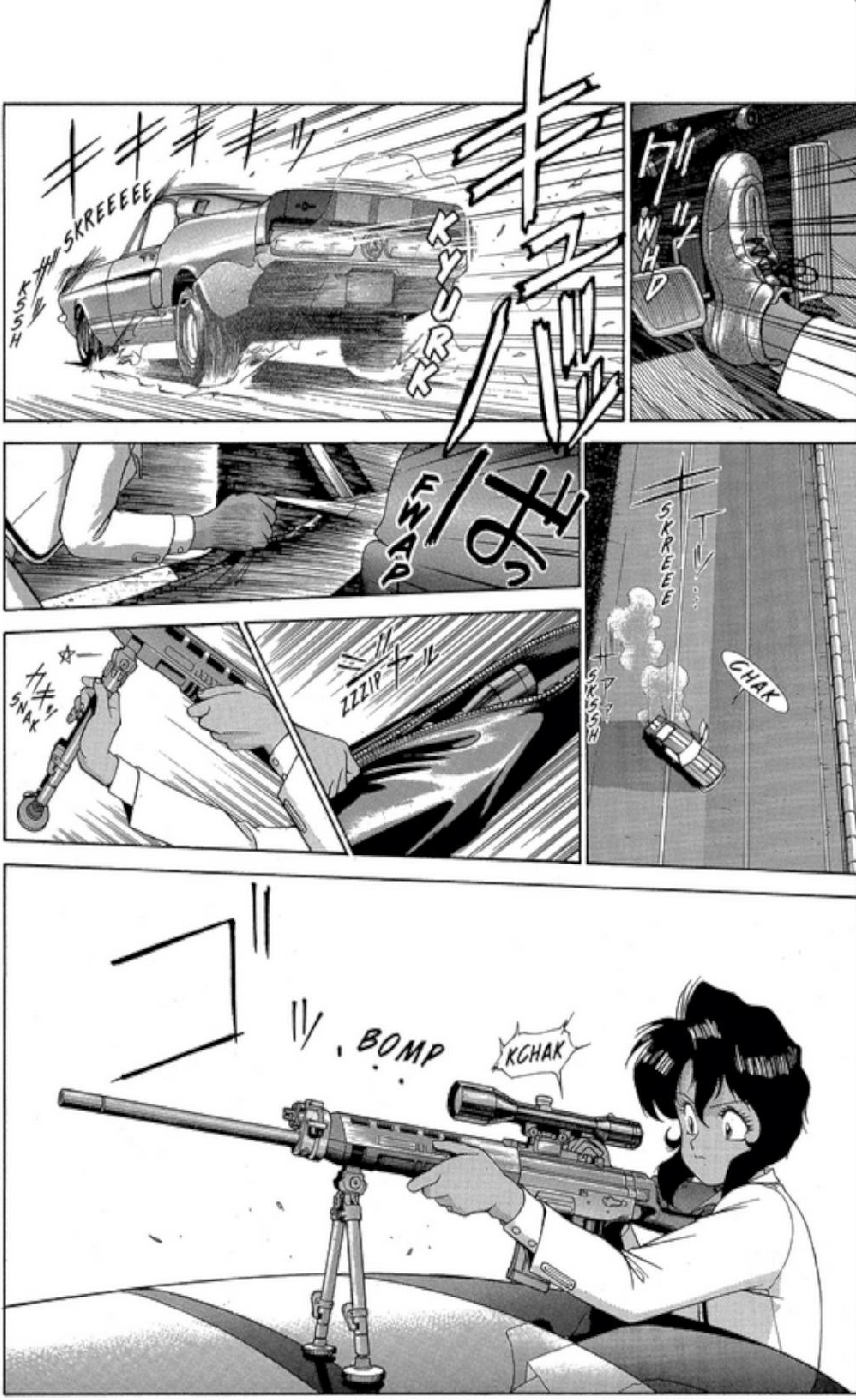

ゴクッ
CHINK
HEY?!
YOU GIVIN' UP?!
ME ...?!
HEY! WHA--?
クキャキャキャキャ
SKREEEEEEEEE
THEY PULLED A U-TURN!
AFTER THEM!
SQUEEZE PLAY! YOU'RE BACKUP!
ZASH
キィッ
SKREEE
PHEW...!

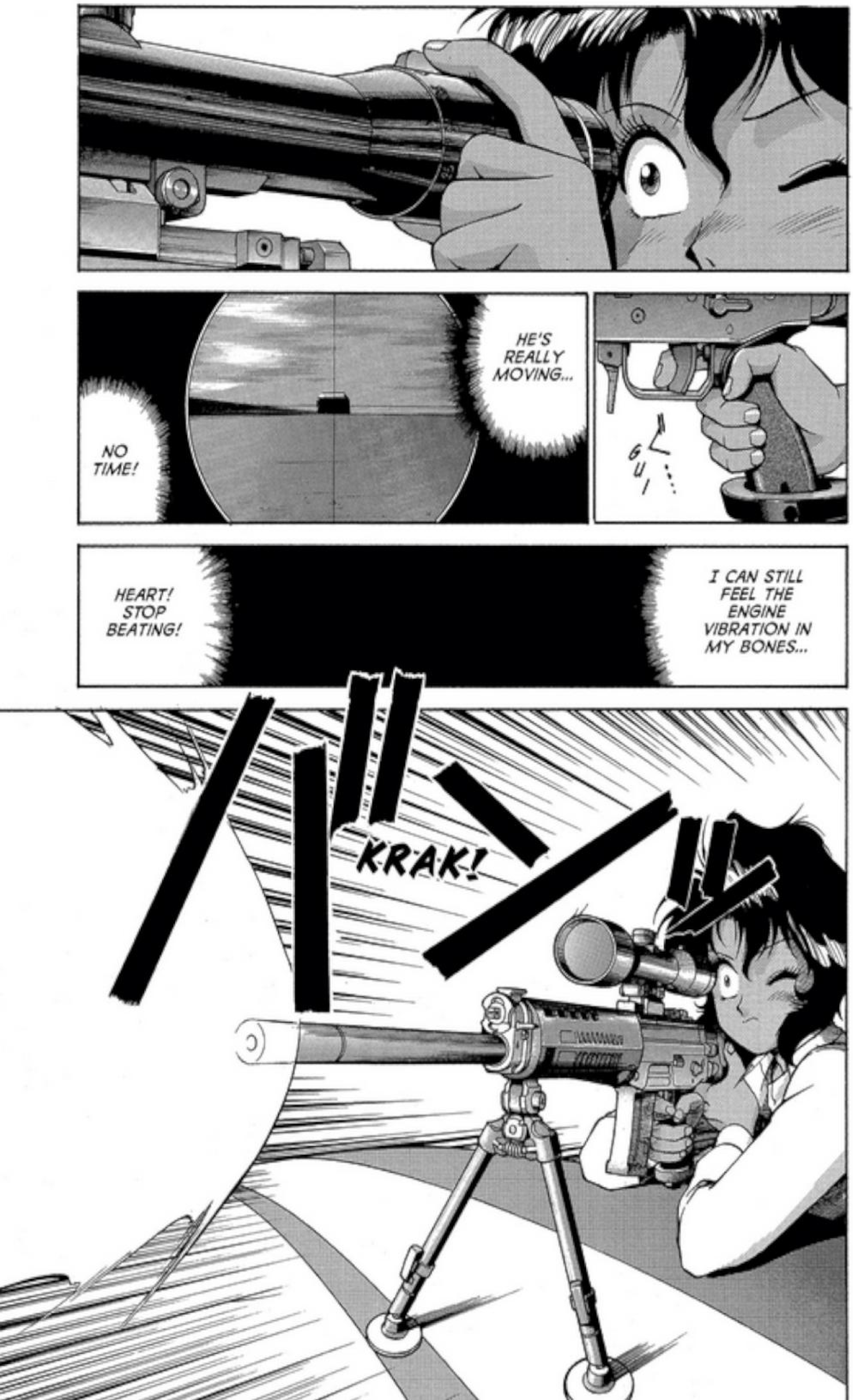

ゴオオオオーン
VRMBBBBB
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
YOU GUTLESS WIMP! NOW WHAT?!
PLAN B, MAN!
WHD
WE'RE HOME FREE!
PULL A U-TURN UNDER THEIR NOSES...
SKRSSH
...AND THOSE DUMB COPS...
...THEY'LL BREAK THE ROAD BLOCK...
...AND COME RUNNING ALONG TO PLAY!
CHAK
キュヘッ
SKREEE
!
THX 1138

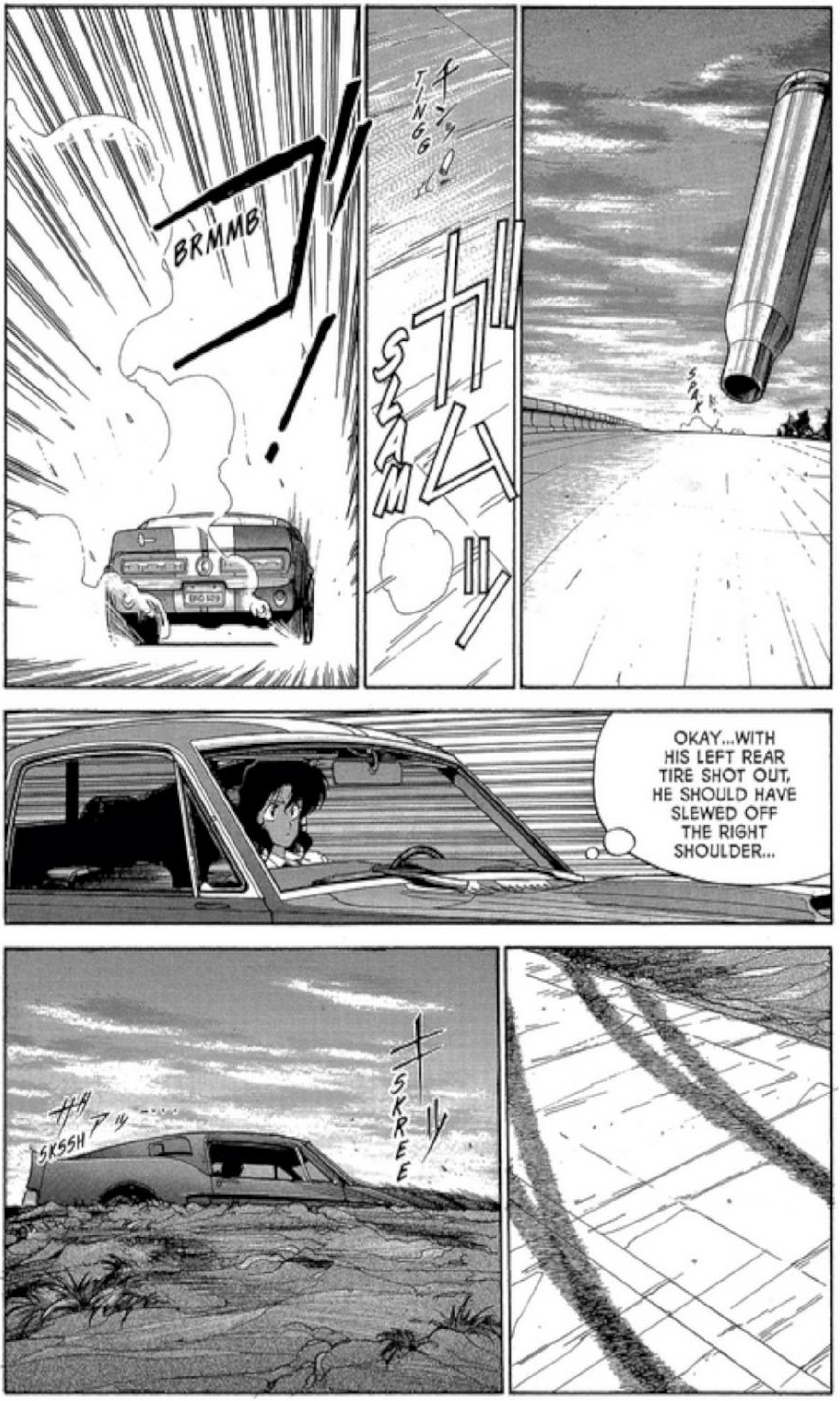

ゴクッ
KACHNK!
HE'S STOPPED AGAIN!
THERE'S ANOTHER CAR ALONGSIDE HIM! THEY-- HUH?!
SKREEEE
フオゴ
WHOOSH
HOLY SHIT!

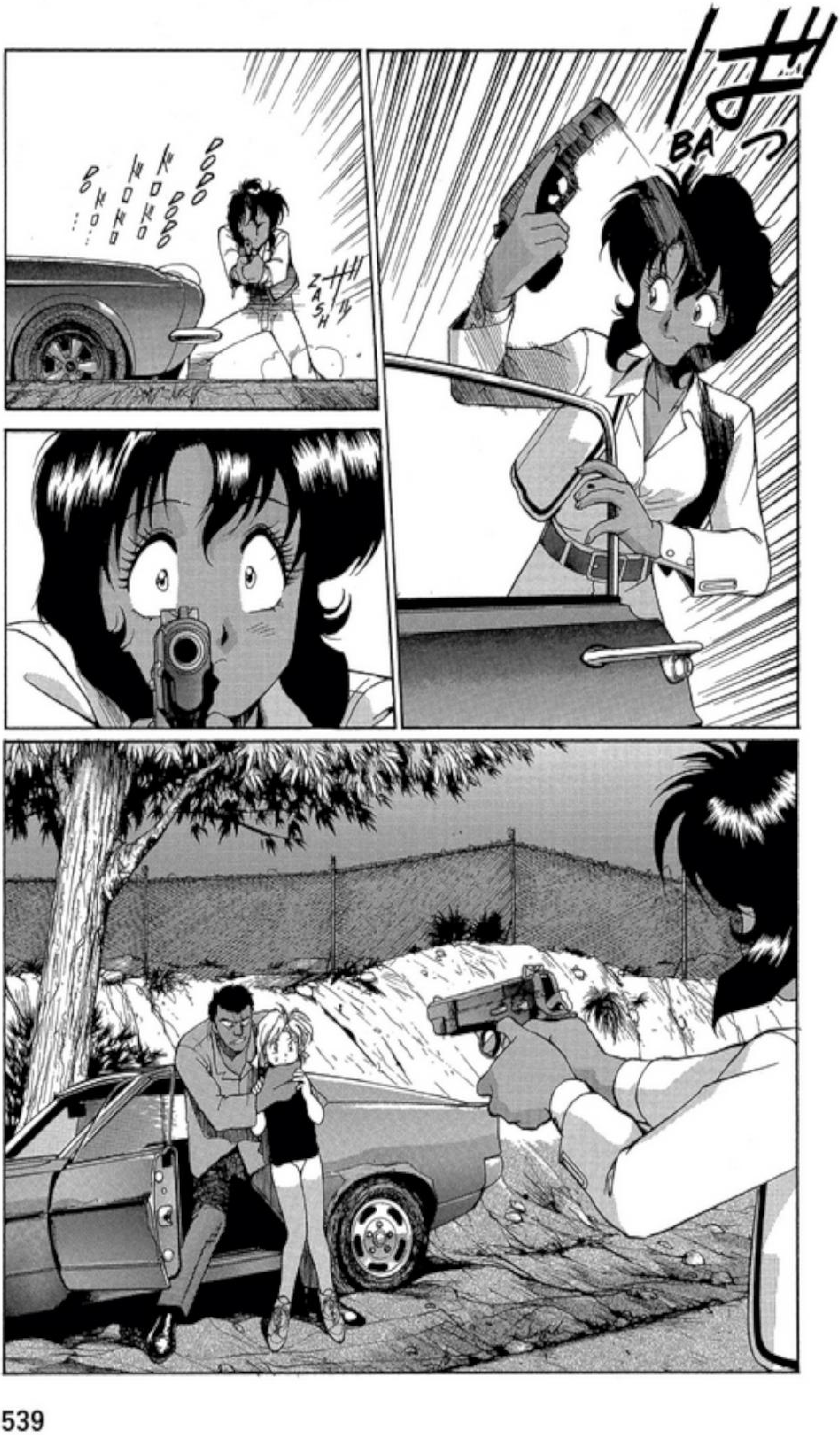

YAIEEE!
WHSH
SKREE
SKRAK
KRSSH
VRMB!
W-WOW!
ACCELERATING WHILE HE WEAVES THROUGH THE COP CARS!
EVEN THOUGH WE'RE IN PRETTY MUCH THE SAME OLD CARS...
...HE'S BETTER THAN ME?!
I... I'VE LOST!

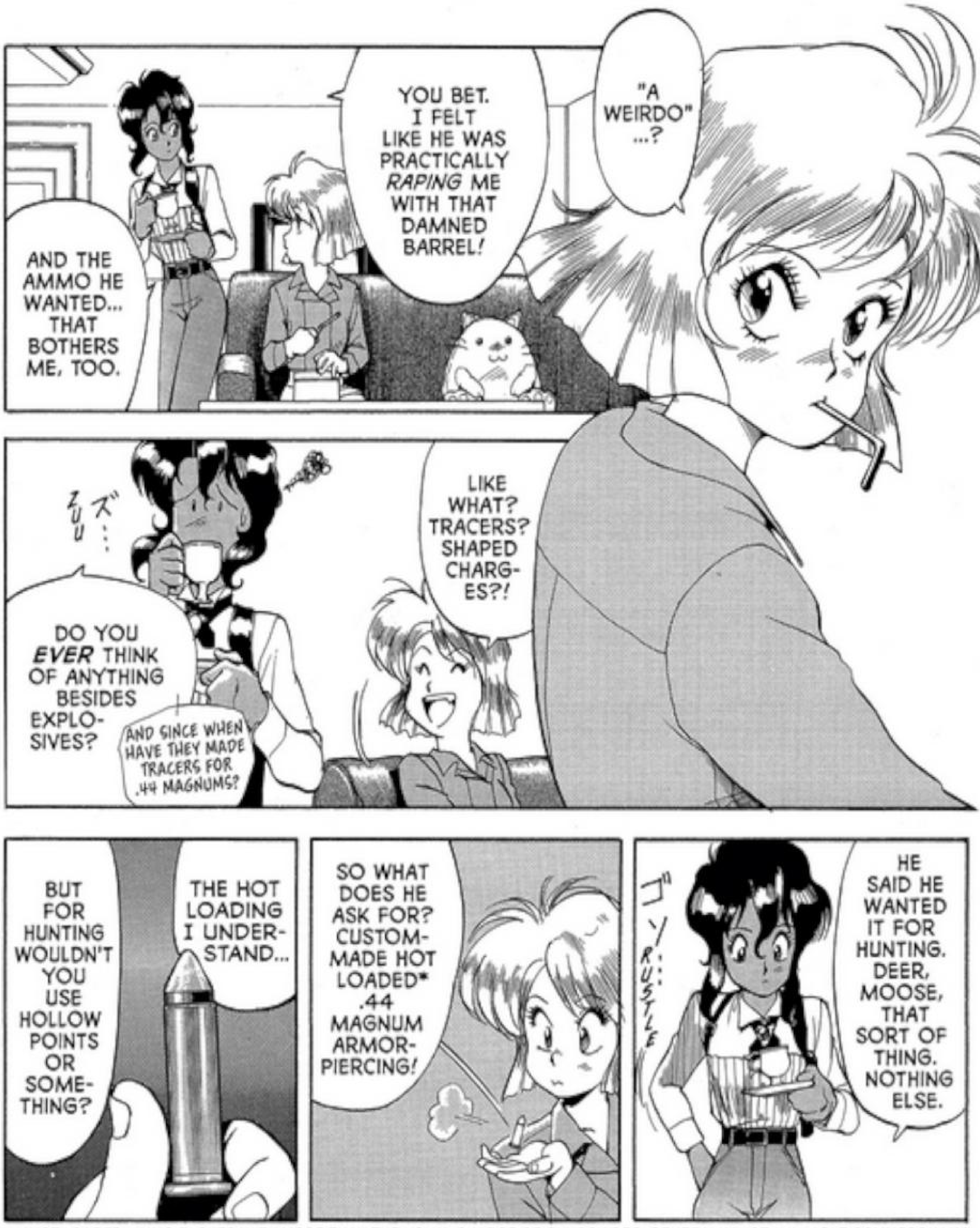

SON OF A BITCH!
BKOOM
WHOA!
SPAK
NNESO
SOTA
ジュゴッ
FWHOOSH
ゴオッ
BRMMB
オォォォ
VRMBBBBB
AT EVERY OBSTACLE, HE PULLS FARTHER AHEAD...
THE SUN'S COMING UP...
IF I'M GOING TO BEAT HIM, IT'LL HAVE TO BE AT SOMETHING OTHER THAN DRIVING!

グッ
WHD
キキキキッ
SKREEEEE
KSSH
KYURK
キュルルッ
キーッ
SKREEEE
ザァッ
SKSSH
CHAK
ばっ
FWAP
ジッ
ZZZIP
ジャル
カチャッ
SNAK
ゴッ
BOMP
KCHAK

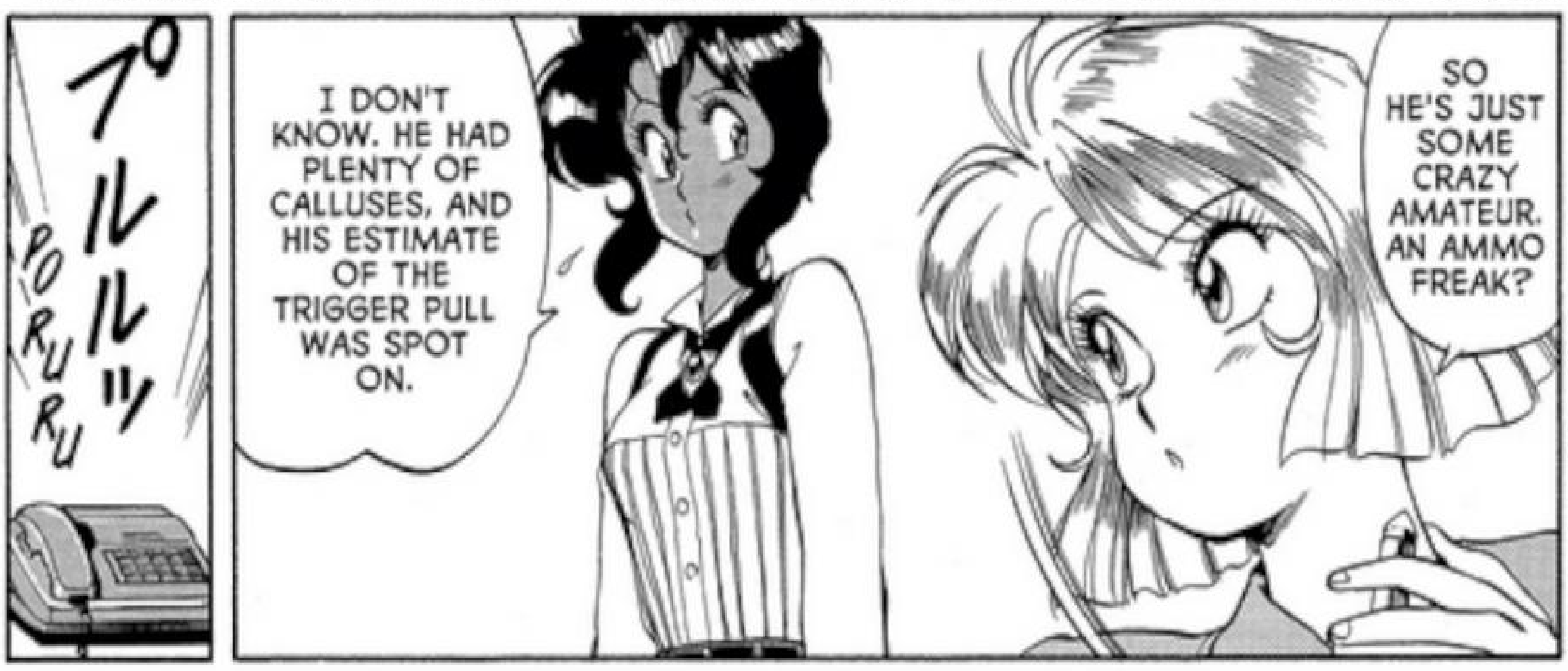

GUI...
HE'S REALLY MOVING...
NO TIME!
I CAN STILL FEEL THE ENGINE VIBRATION IN MY BONES...
HEART! STOP BEATING!
KRAK!

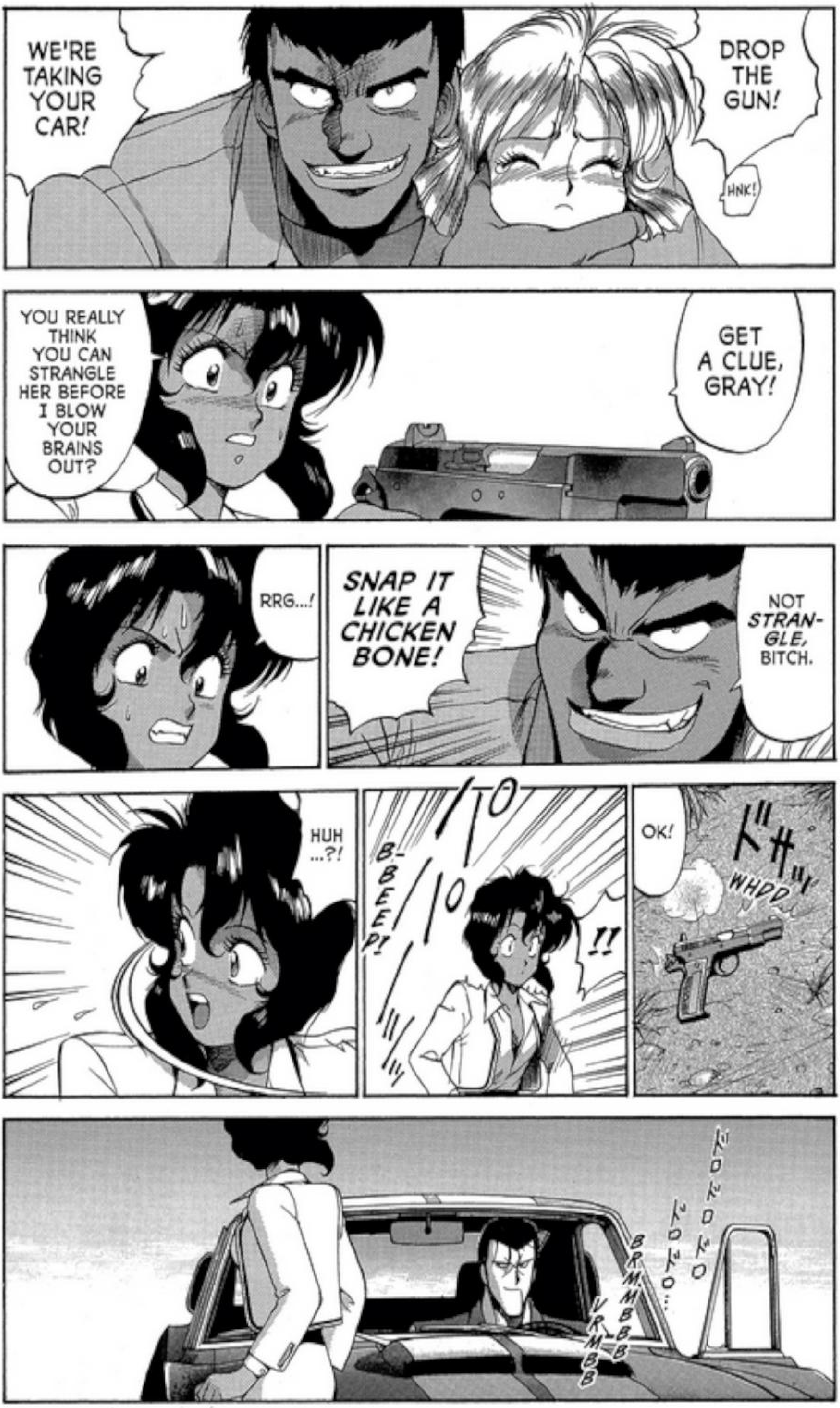

SPAK
チンッ
TINGG
ガムッ
SLAM
ブ
BRMMB
OKAY...WITH HIS LEFT REAR TIRE SHOT OUT, HE SHOULD HAVE SLEWED OFF THE RIGHT SHOULDER...
キーッ
SKREE
ザザアッ
SKSSH

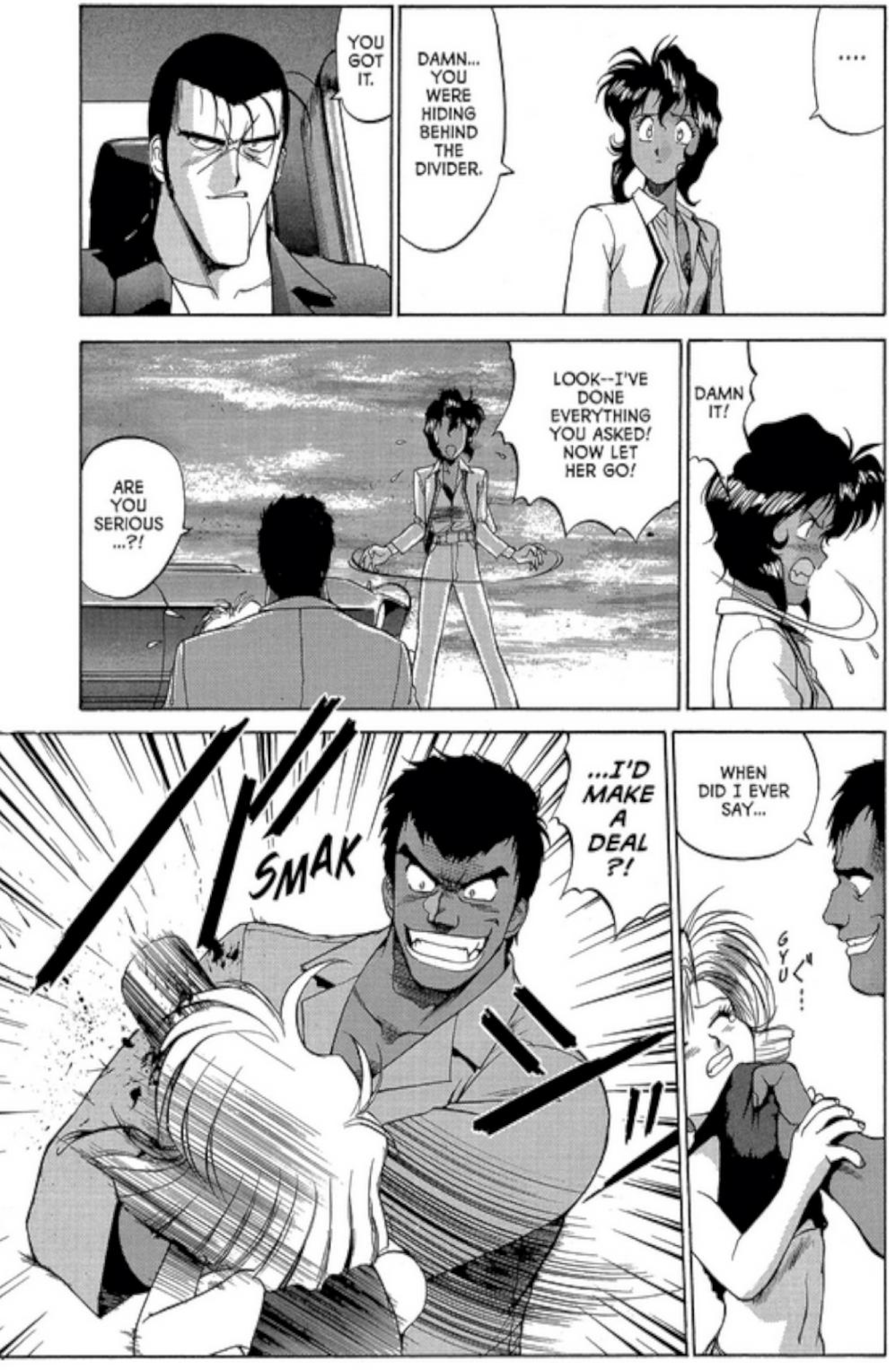

ばっ
BA
ザッ
ZASH
DODO
ドロドロ
DODO
ドロドロ
DO...
ドロ...

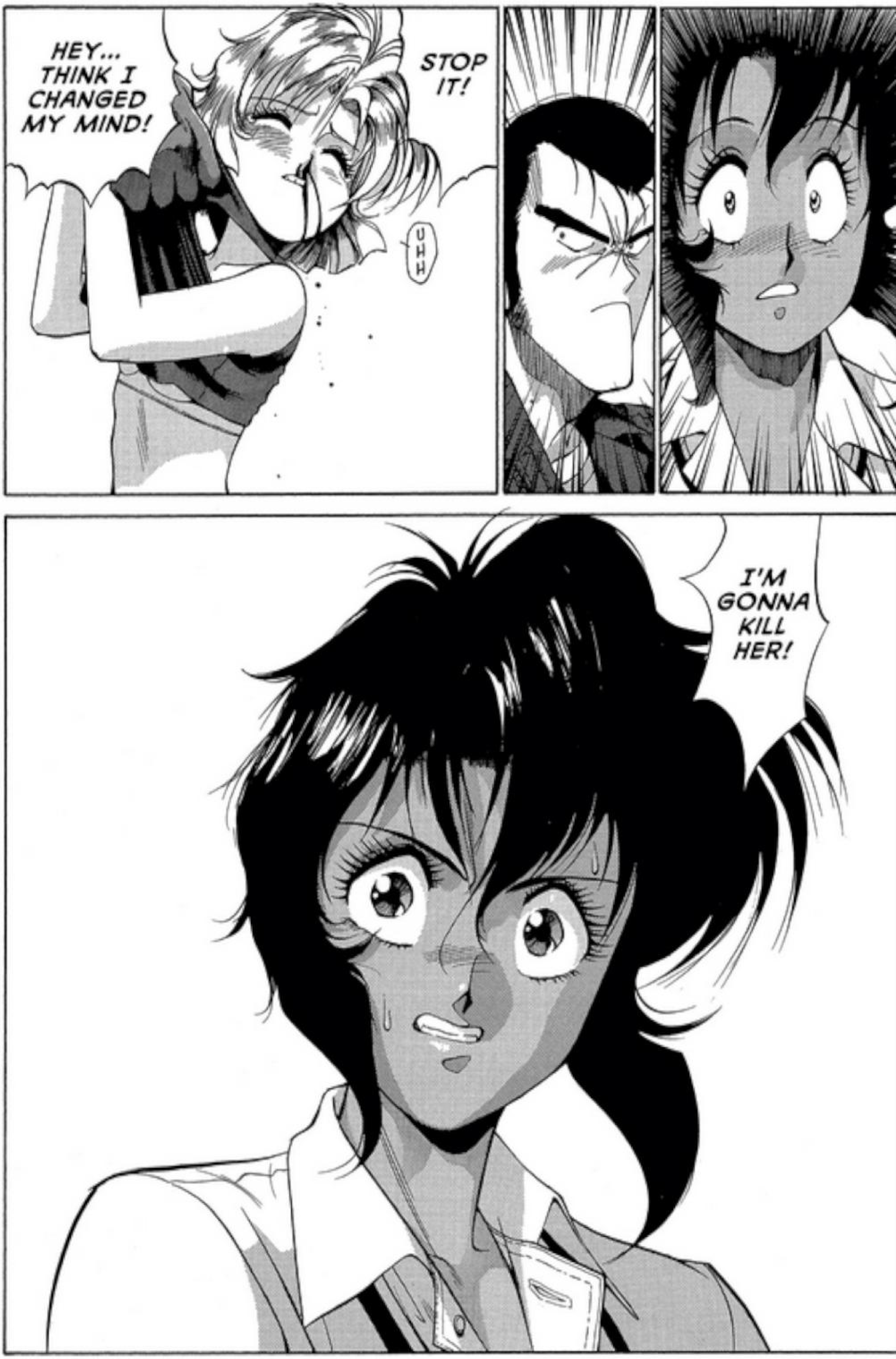

"A WEIRDO" ...?
YOU BET. I FELT LIKE HE WAS PRACTICALLY *RAPING* ME WITH THAT DAMNED BARREL!
AND THE AMMO HE WANTED... THAT BOTHERS ME, TOO.
LIKE WHAT? TRACERS? SHAPED CHARGES?!
ズ… ZUU
DO YOU *EVER* THINK OF ANYTHING BESIDES EXPLOSIVES?
AND SINCE WHEN HAVE THEY MADE TRACERS FOR .44 MAGNUMS?
HE SAID HE WANTED IT FOR HUNTING. DEER, MOOSE, THAT SORT OF THING. NOTHING ELSE.
ゴソ… RUSTLE
SO WHAT DOES HE ASK FOR? CUSTOM-MADE HOT LOADED* .44 MAGNUM ARMOR-PIERCING!
THE HOT LOADING I UNDERSTAND...
BUT FOR HUNTING WOULDN'T YOU USE HOLLOW POINTS OR SOMETHING?

*HOT LOADED: AMMO PACKED WITH MORE THAN THE USUAL CHARGE OF GUNPOWDER. GENERALLY NOT AVAILABLE COMMERCIALLY.


SO HE'S JUST SOME CRAZY AMATEUR. AN AMMO FREAK?
I DON'T KNOW. HE HAD PLENTY OF CALLUSES, AND HIS ESTIMATE OF THE TRIGGER PULL WAS SPOT ON.
プルルルッ PORURURU

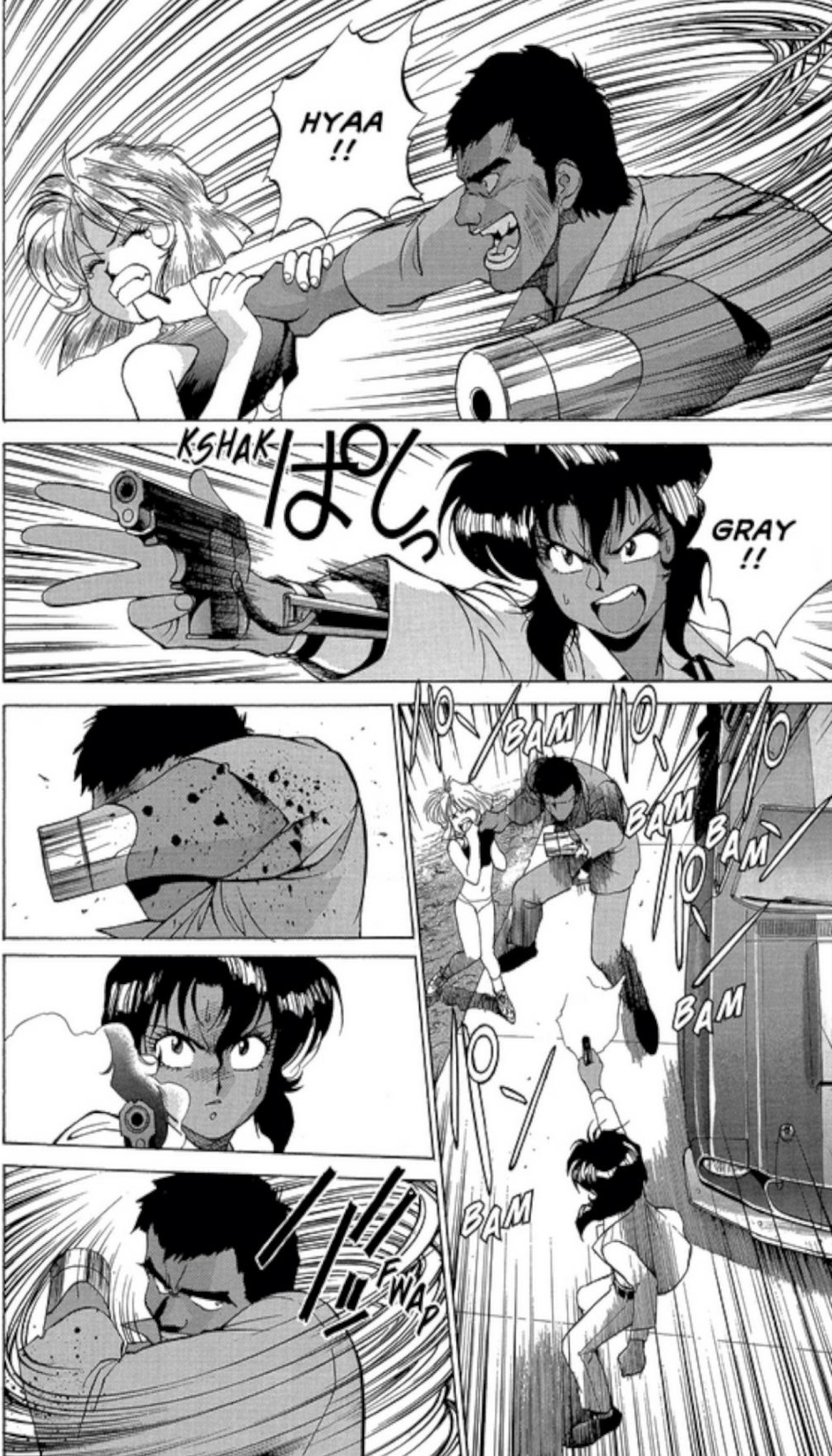

DROP THE GUN!
HNK!
WE'RE TAKING YOUR CAR!
YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN STRANGLE HER BEFORE I BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT?
GET A CLUE, GRAY!
RRG...!
NOT STRANGLE, BITCH.
SNAP IT LIKE A CHICKEN BONE!
HUH ...?!
B-BEEEP!
!!
OK!
ドサッ
WHDD
ドロドロドロ
ドロドロ…
BRMMBB
VRMBB

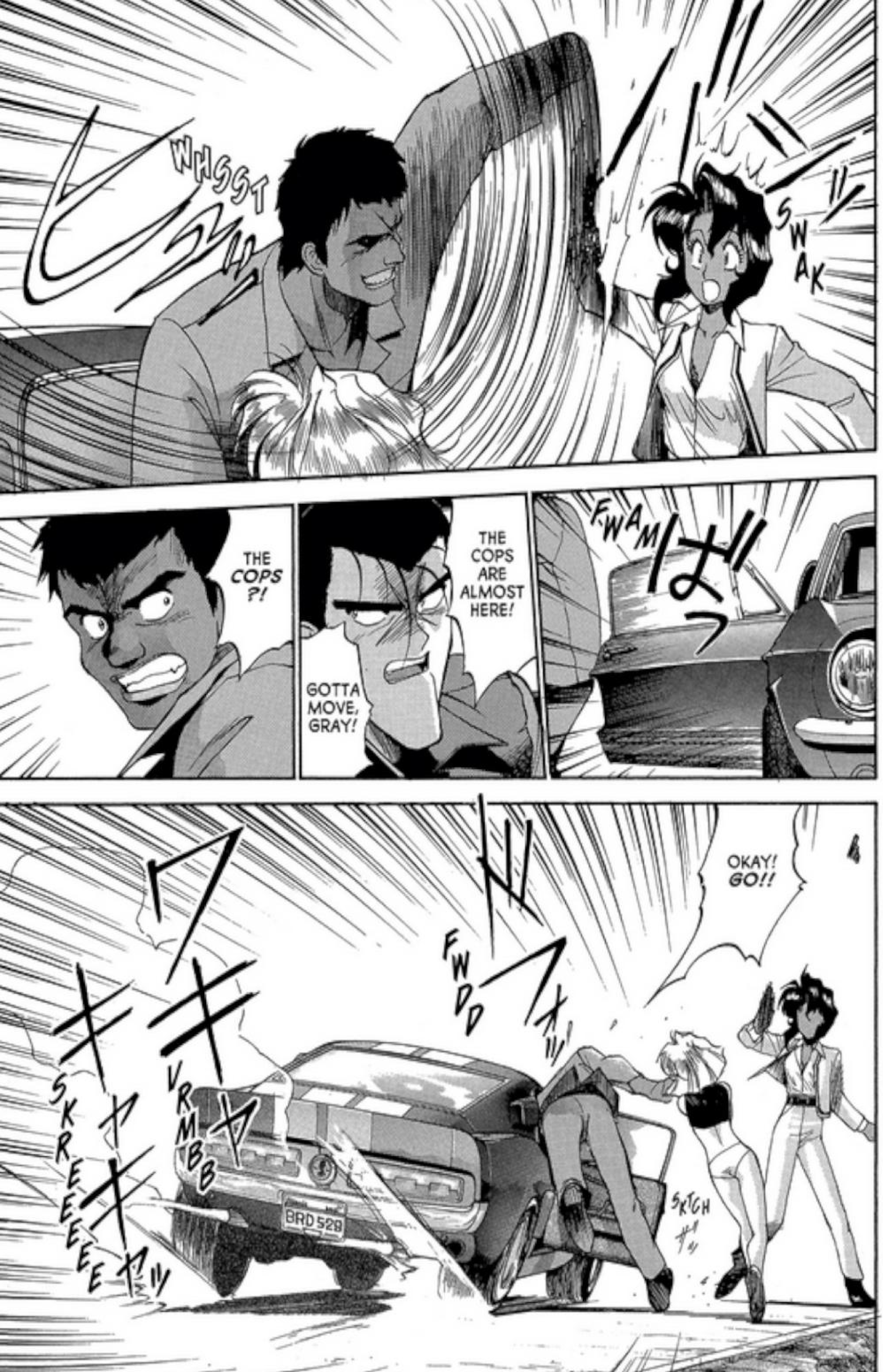

....
DAMN... YOU WERE HIDING BEHIND THE DIVIDER.
YOU GOT IT.
DAMN IT!
LOOK--I'VE DONE EVERYTHING YOU ASKED! NOW LET HER GO!
ARE YOU SERIOUS...?!
WHEN DID I EVER SAY...
GYU...
...I'D MAKE A DEAL?!
SMAK

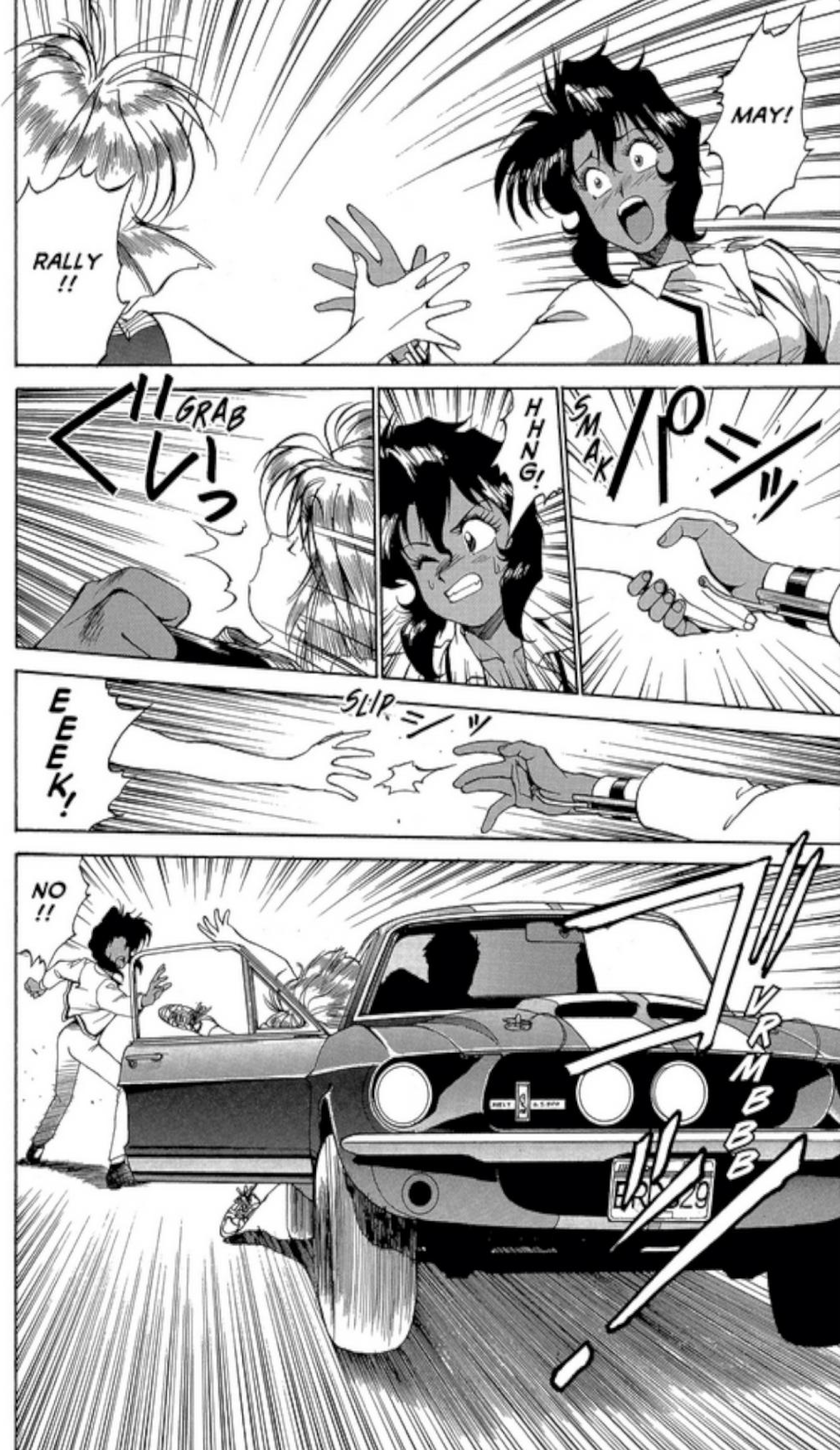

STOP IT!
HEY... THINK I CHANGED MY MIND!
UHH
I'M GONNA KILL HER!

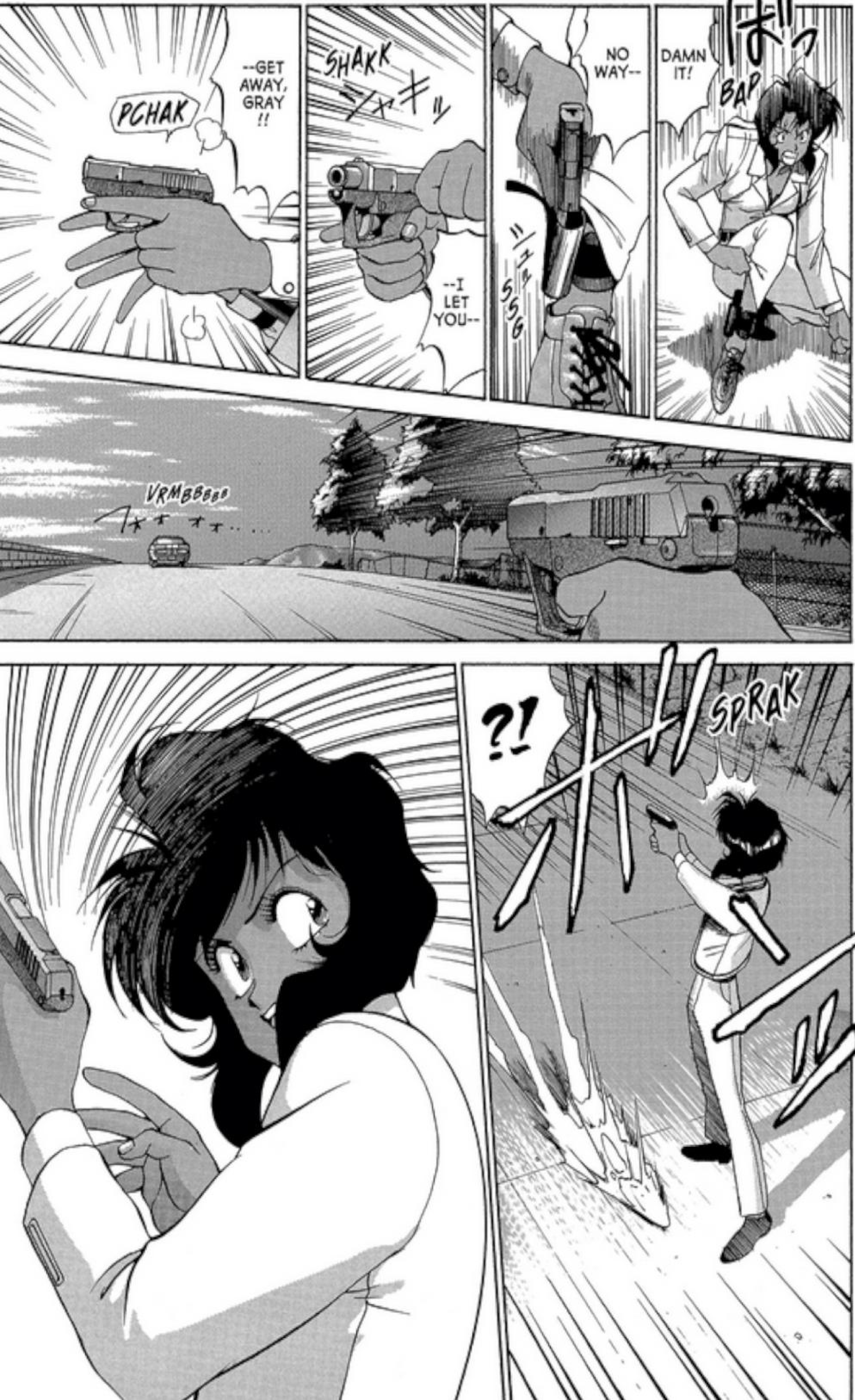
CHAPTER19／END

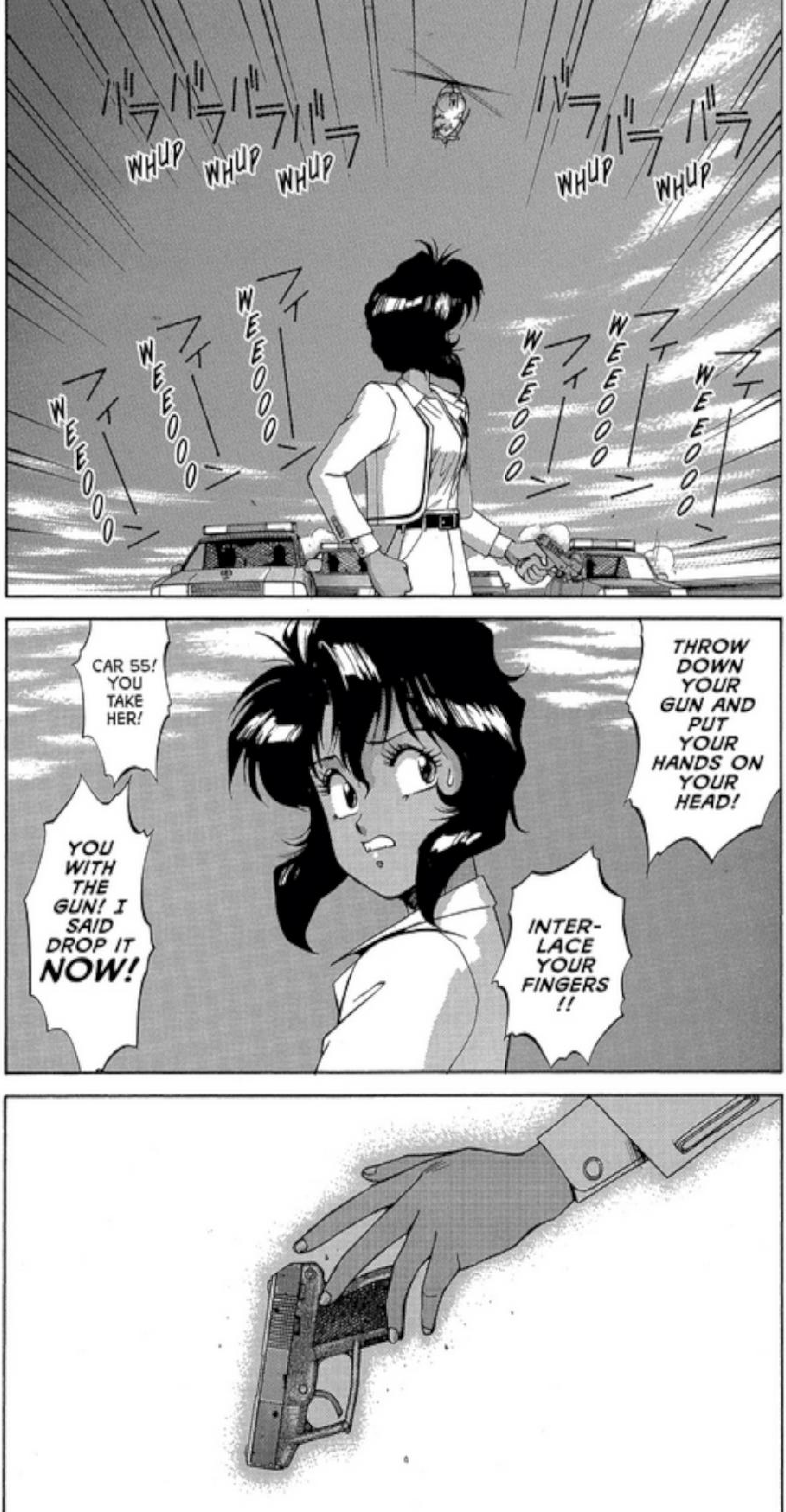
CHAPTER 20
LOST

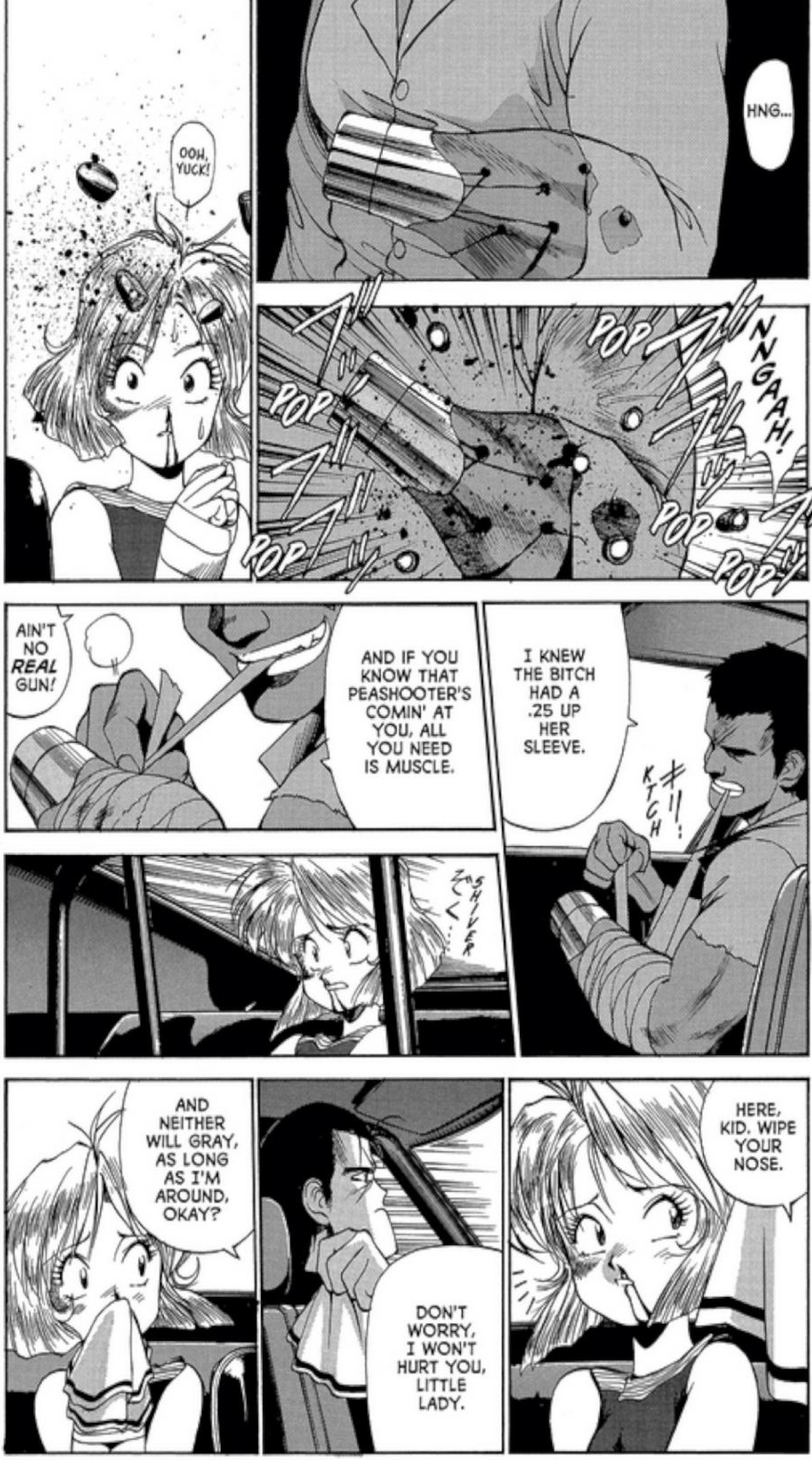

HYAA !!
GRAY !!
KSHAK
ぱしっ
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
FWAP

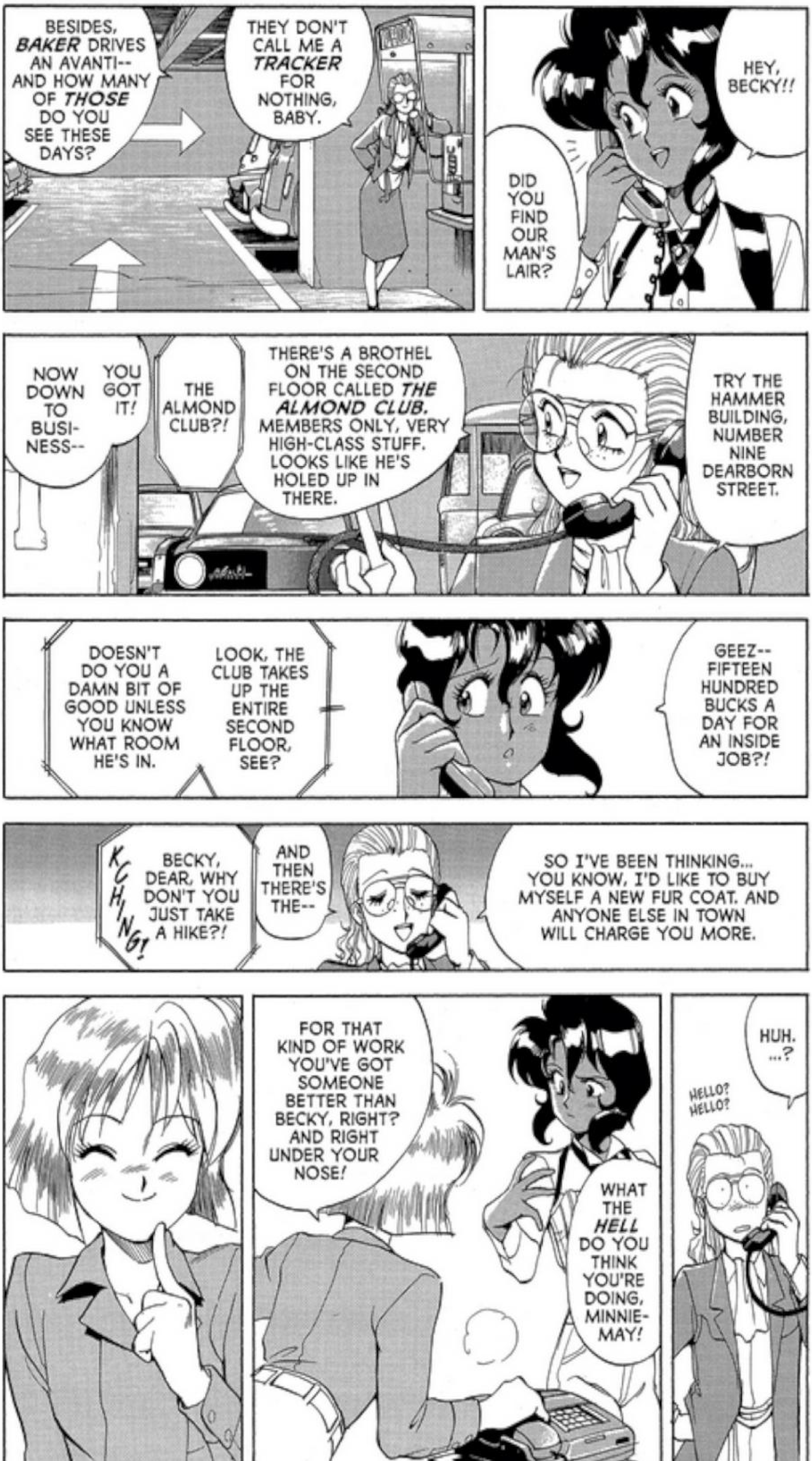

SWAK
WHSST
FWAM
THE COPS ARE ALMOST HERE!
GOTTA MOVE, GRAY!
THE COPS?!
OKAY! GO!!
FWDD
VRMBB
SKREEEEEEE
SKTCH
BRD 528

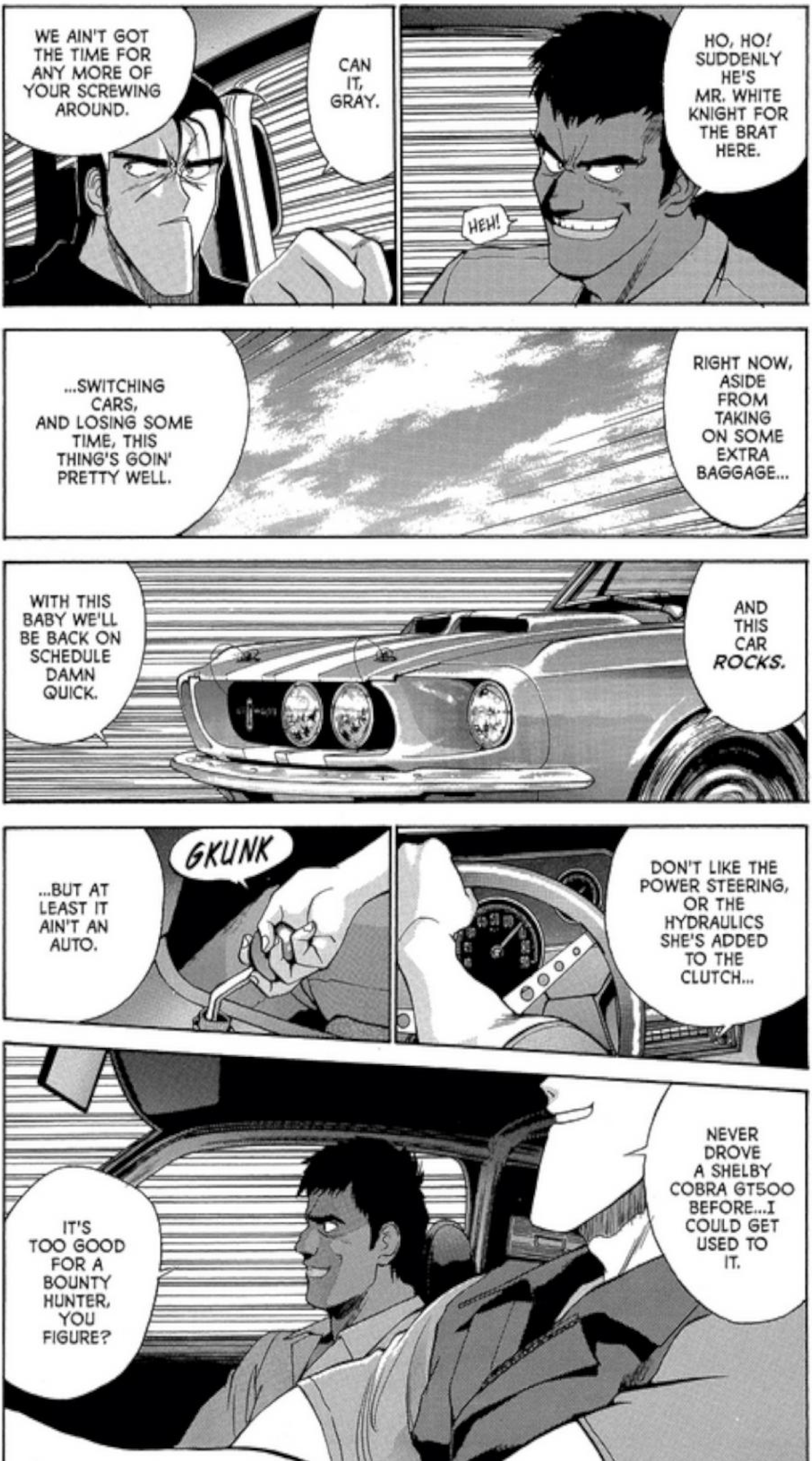

MAY!
RALLY !!
SMAK
パシッ
HHNG!
GRAB
ぐいっ
SLIP
シッ
EEEK!
VRMBBB
NO !!

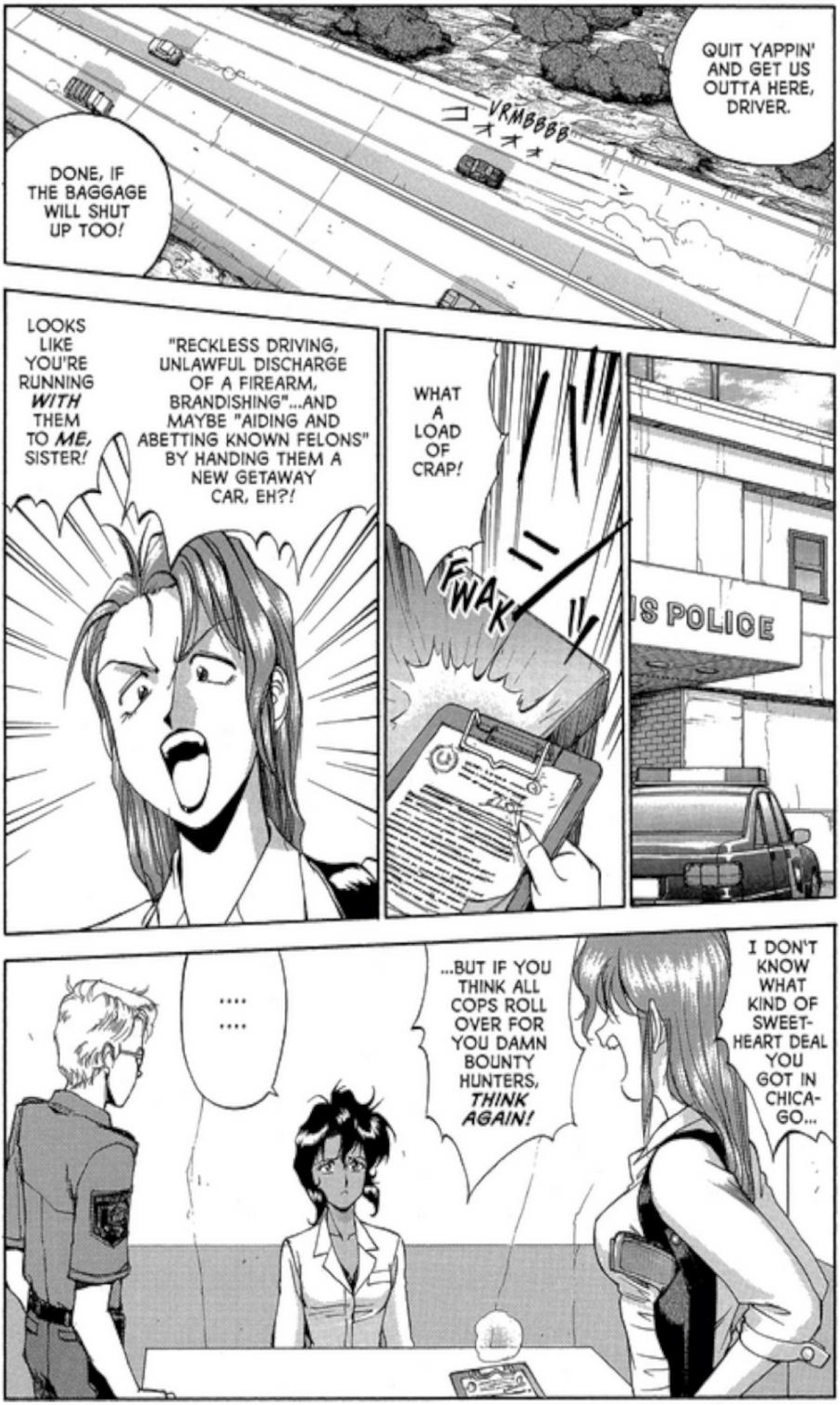

ぱっ
BAP
DAMN IT!
NO WAY--
シュ
SSG
SHAKK
シャキッ
--I LET YOU--
--GET AWAY, GRAY!!
PCHAK
VRMBBBBB
フォォォ……
SPRAK
?!

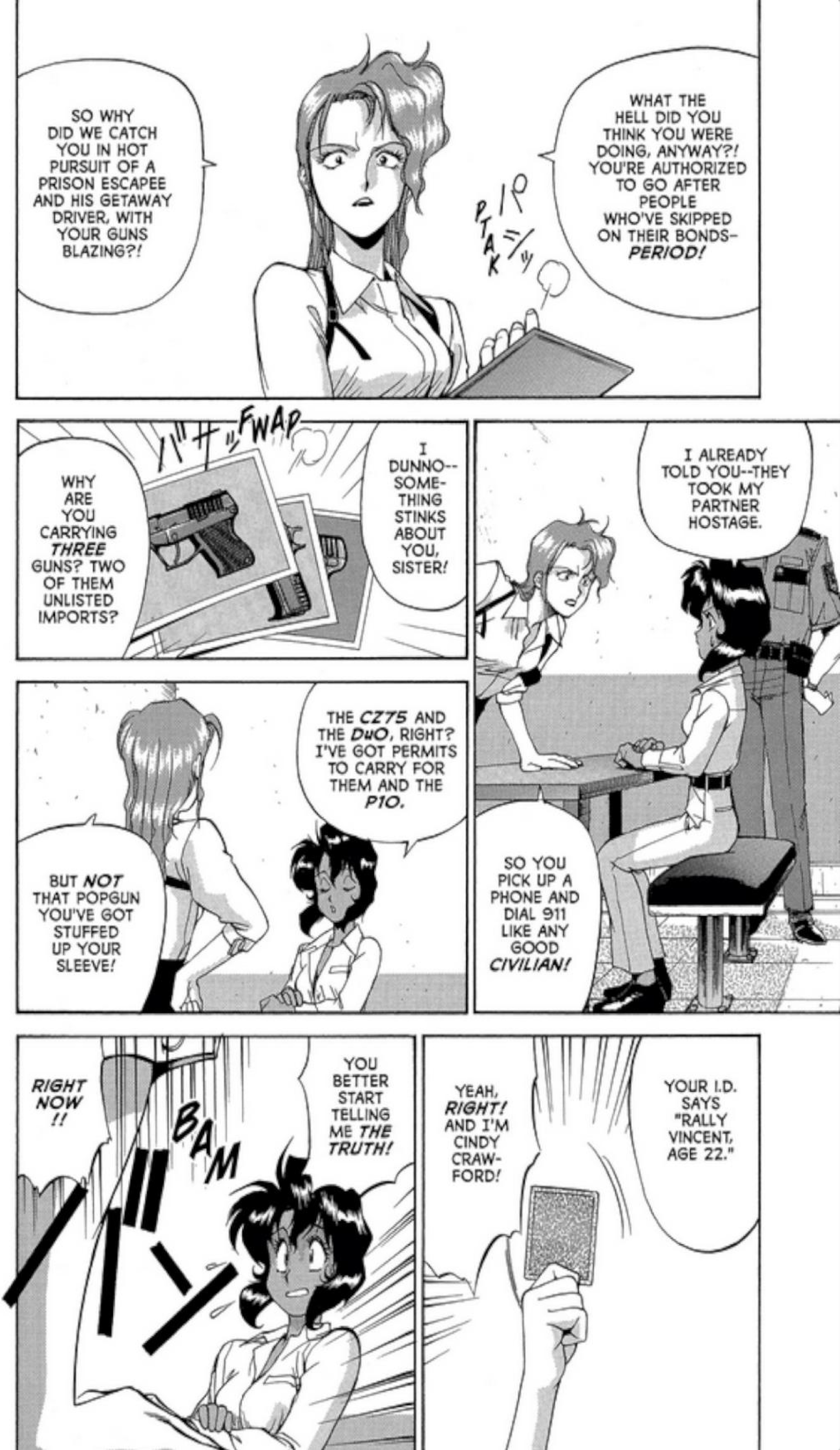

バラ バラ バラ
WHUP WHUP
バラバラバラ
WHUP WHUP WHUP
フィー WEEOOO
フィー WEEOOO
フィー WEEOOO
フィー WEEOOO
フィー WEEOOO
フィー WEEOOO
THROW DOWN YOUR GUN AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!
CAR 55! YOU TAKE HER!
INTERLACE YOUR FINGERS!!
YOU WITH THE GUN! I SAID DROP IT NOW!

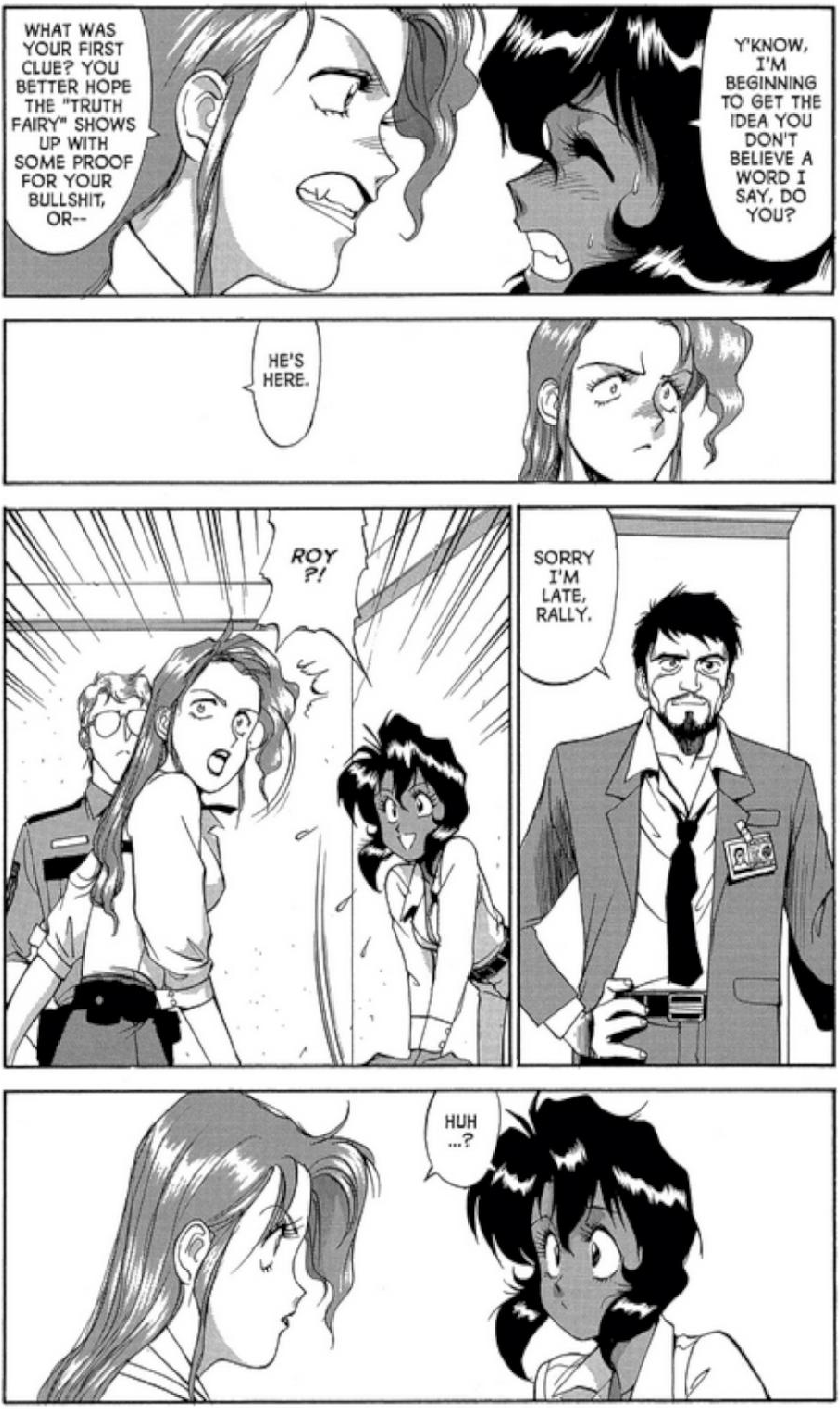

HNG...
POP
POP
POP
POP
POP
NNGAAAH!
OOH, YUCK!
I KNEW THE BITCH HAD A .25 UP HER SLEEVE.
KTCH
AIN'T NO REAL GUN!
AND IF YOU KNOW THAT PEASHOOTER'S COMIN' AT YOU, ALL YOU NEED IS MUSCLE.
SHIVER
HERE, KID. WIPE YOUR NOSE.
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T HURT YOU, LITTLE LADY.
AND NEITHER WILL GRAY, AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, OKAY?

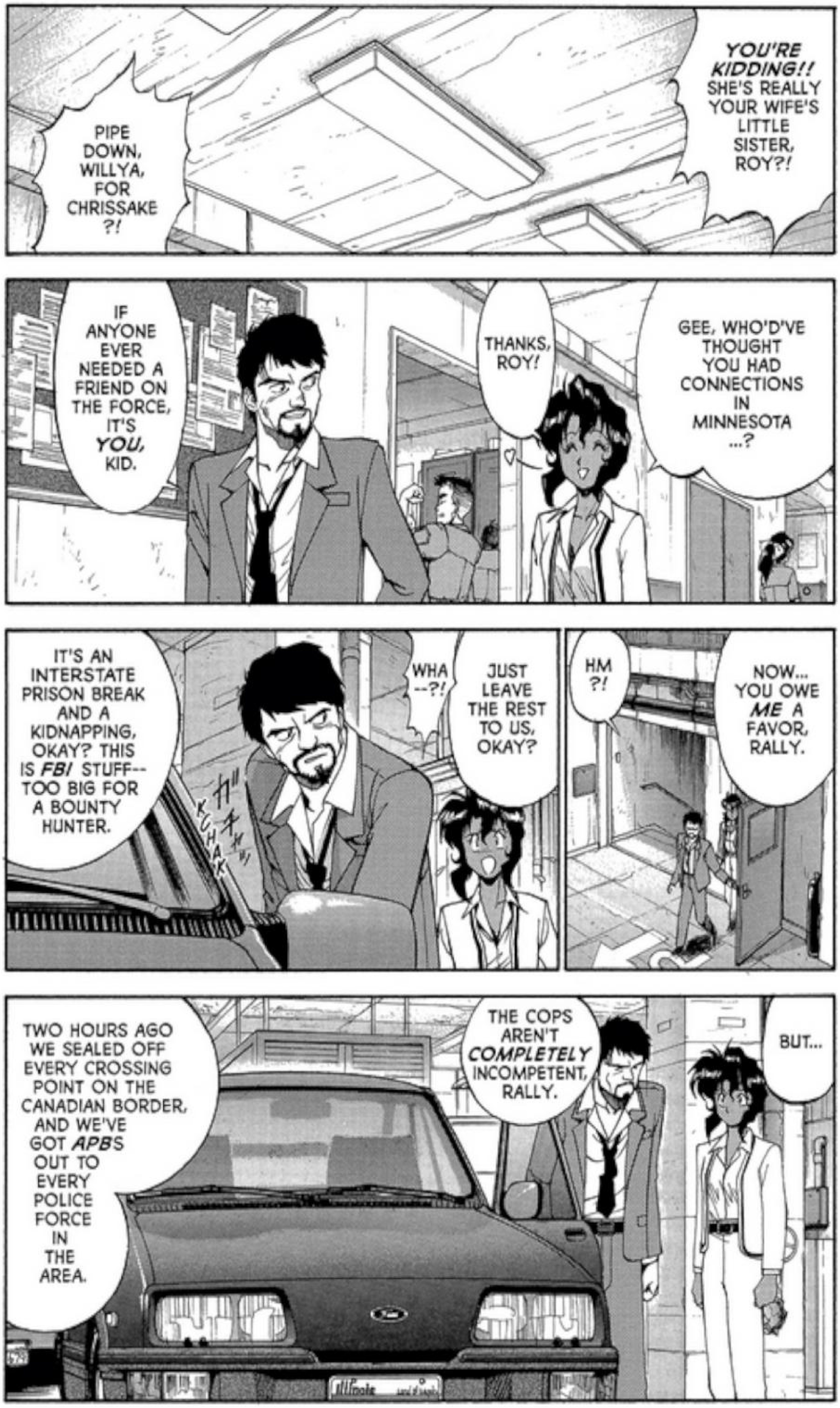

HEY, BECKY!!
DID YOU FIND OUR MAN'S LAIR?
THEY DON'T CALL ME A *TRACKER* FOR NOTHING, BABY.
BESIDES, *BAKER* DRIVES AN AVANTI-- AND HOW MANY OF *THOSE* DO YOU SEE THESE DAYS?
TRY THE HAMMER BUILDING, NUMBER NINE DEARBORN STREET.
THERE'S A BROTHEL ON THE SECOND FLOOR CALLED *THE ALMOND CLUB.* MEMBERS ONLY, VERY HIGH-CLASS STUFF. LOOKS LIKE HE'S HOLED UP IN THERE.
THE ALMOND CLUB?!
YOU GOT IT!
NOW DOWN TO BUSINESS--
GEEZ-- FIFTEEN HUNDRED BUCKS A DAY FOR AN INSIDE JOB?!
LOOK, THE CLUB TAKES UP THE ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR, SEE?
DOESN'T DO YOU A DAMN BIT OF GOOD UNLESS YOU KNOW WHAT ROOM HE'S IN.
SO I'VE BEEN THINKING... YOU KNOW, I'D LIKE TO BUY MYSELF A NEW FUR COAT. AND ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN WILL CHARGE YOU MORE.
AND THEN THERE'S THE--
BECKY, DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE A HIKE?!
KCHING!
HUH. ...?
HELLO? HELLO?
WHAT THE *HELL* DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MINNIE-MAY!
FOR THAT KIND OF WORK YOU'VE GOT SOMEONE BETTER THAN BECKY, RIGHT? AND RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!

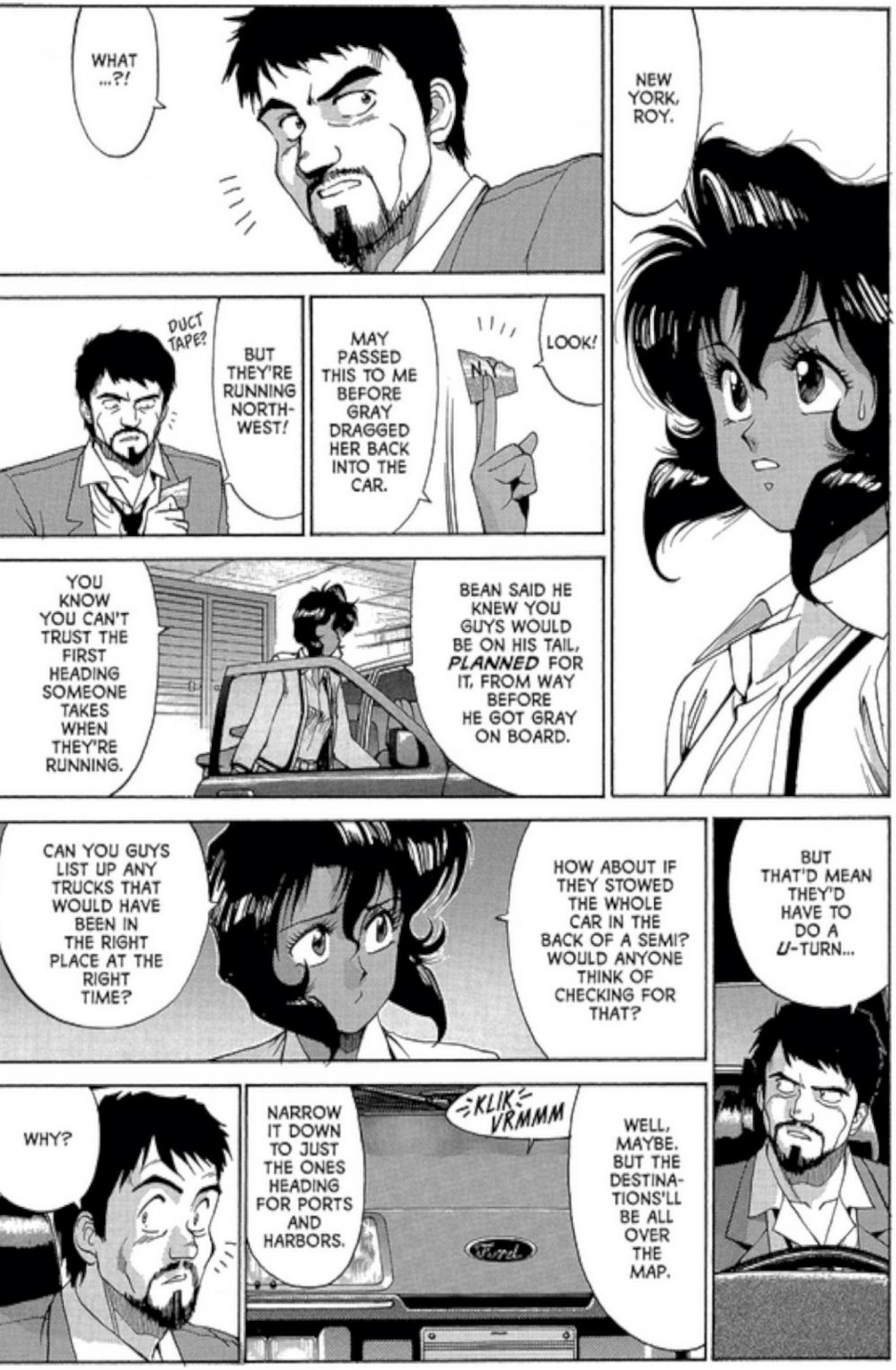

HO, HO! SUDDENLY HE'S MR. WHITE KNIGHT FOR THE BRAT HERE.
HEH!
CAN IT, GRAY.
WE AIN'T GOT THE TIME FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR SCREWING AROUND.
RIGHT NOW, ASIDE FROM TAKING ON SOME EXTRA BAGGAGE...
...SWITCHING CARS, AND LOSING SOME TIME, THIS THING'S GOIN' PRETTY WELL.
AND THIS CAR *ROCKS.*
WITH THIS BABY WE'LL BE BACK ON SCHEDULE DAMN QUICK.
DON'T LIKE THE POWER STEERING, OR THE HYDRAULICS SHE'S ADDED TO THE CLUTCH...
GKUNK
...BUT AT LEAST IT AIN'T AN AUTO.
NEVER DROVE A SHELBY COBRA GT500 BEFORE...I COULD GET USED TO IT.
IT'S TOO GOOD FOR A BOUNTY HUNTER, YOU FIGURE?

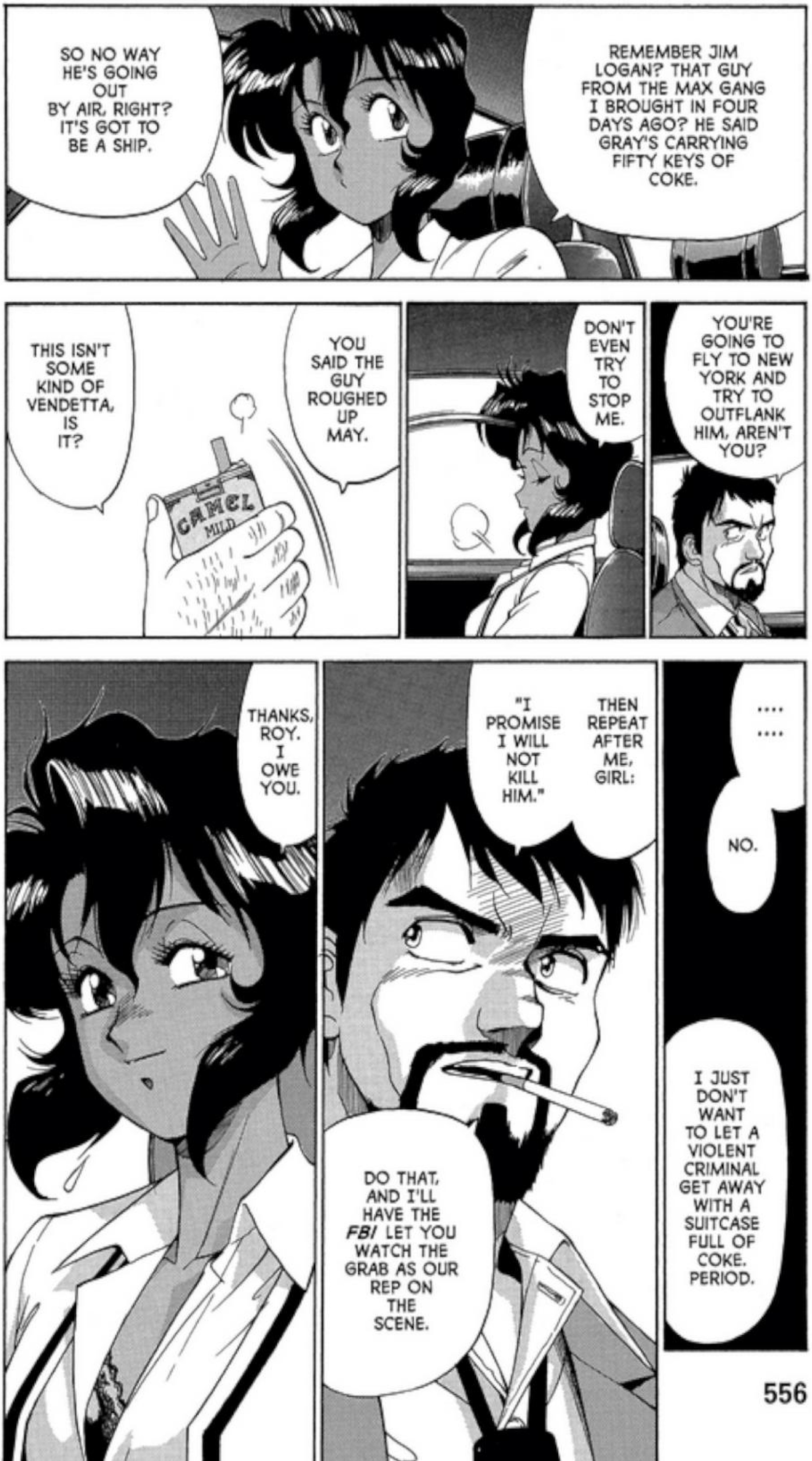

QUIT YAPPIN' AND GET US OUTTA HERE, DRIVER.
ゴォォォ
VRMBBBB
DONE, IF THE BAGGAGE WILL SHUT UP TOO!
IS POLICE
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!
FWAK
"RECKLESS DRIVING, UNLAWFUL DISCHARGE OF A FIREARM, BRANDISHING"...AND MAYBE "AIDING AND ABETTING KNOWN FELONS" BY HANDING THEM A NEW GETAWAY CAR, EH?!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RUNNING *WITH* THEM TO *ME,* SISTER!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF SWEETHEART DEAL YOU GOT IN CHICAGO...
...BUT IF YOU THINK ALL COPS ROLL OVER FOR YOU DAMN BOUNTY HUNTERS, *THINK AGAIN!*
....
....

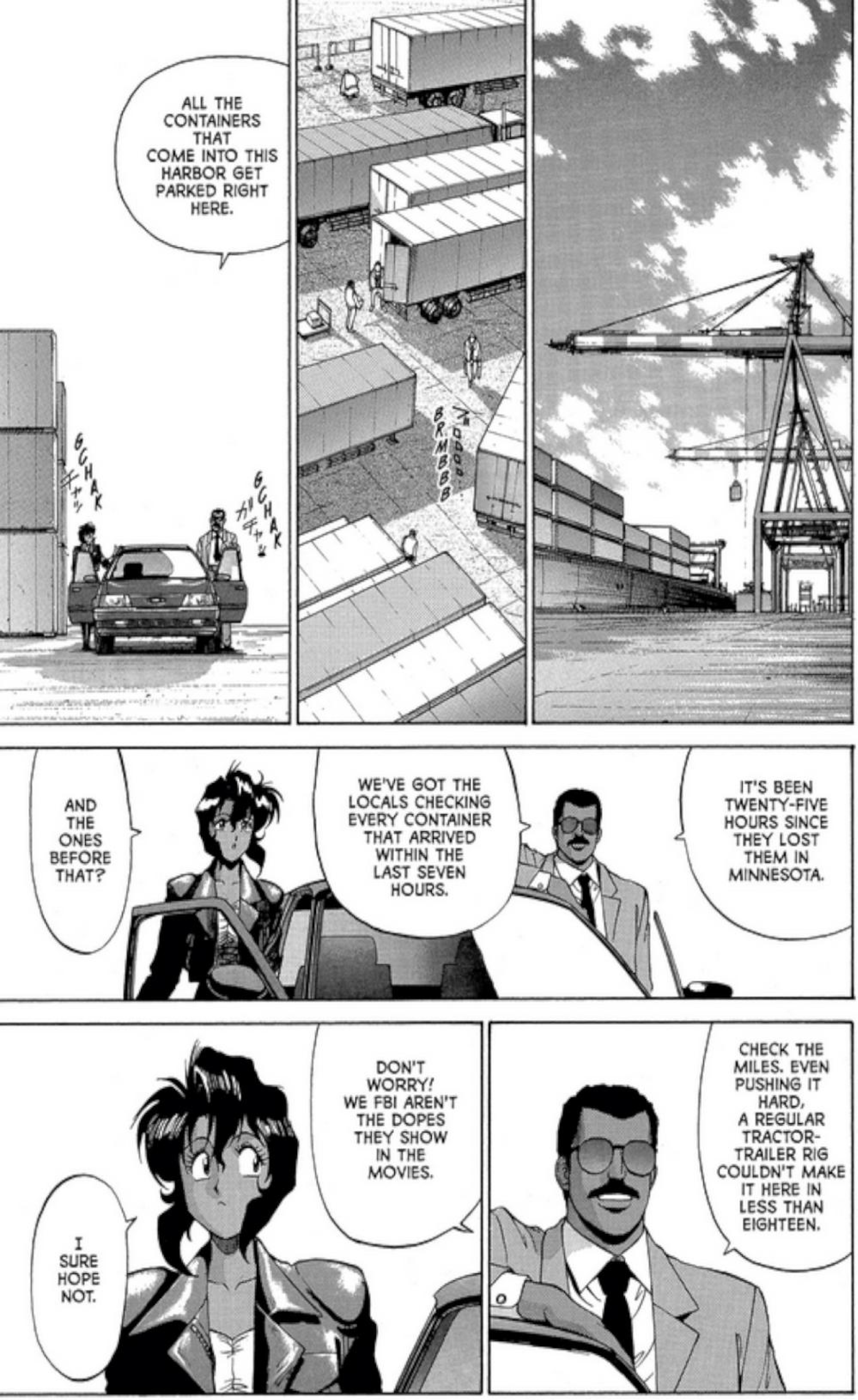

SO WHY DID WE CATCH YOU IN HOT PURSUIT OF A PRISON ESCAPEE AND HIS GETAWAY DRIVER, WITH YOUR GUNS BLAZING?!
パタッ
PTAK
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING, ANYWAY?! YOU'RE AUTHORIZED TO GO AFTER PEOPLE WHO'VE SKIPPED ON THEIR BONDS– *PERIOD!*
バサッ
FWAP
WHY ARE YOU CARRYING *THREE* GUNS? TWO OF THEM UNLISTED IMPORTS?
I DUNNO-- SOMETHING STINKS ABOUT YOU, SISTER!
THE *CZ75* AND THE *DuO*, RIGHT? I'VE GOT PERMITS TO CARRY FOR THEM AND THE *P10.*
BUT *NOT* THAT POPGUN YOU'VE GOT STUFFED UP YOUR SLEEVE!
I ALREADY TOLD YOU--THEY TOOK MY PARTNER HOSTAGE.
SO YOU PICK UP A PHONE AND DIAL 911 LIKE ANY GOOD *CIVILIAN!*
RIGHT NOW !!
バン
BAM
YOU BETTER START TELLING ME *THE TRUTH!*
YEAH, *RIGHT!* AND I'M CINDY CRAWFORD!
YOUR I.D. SAYS "RALLY VINCENT, AGE 22."

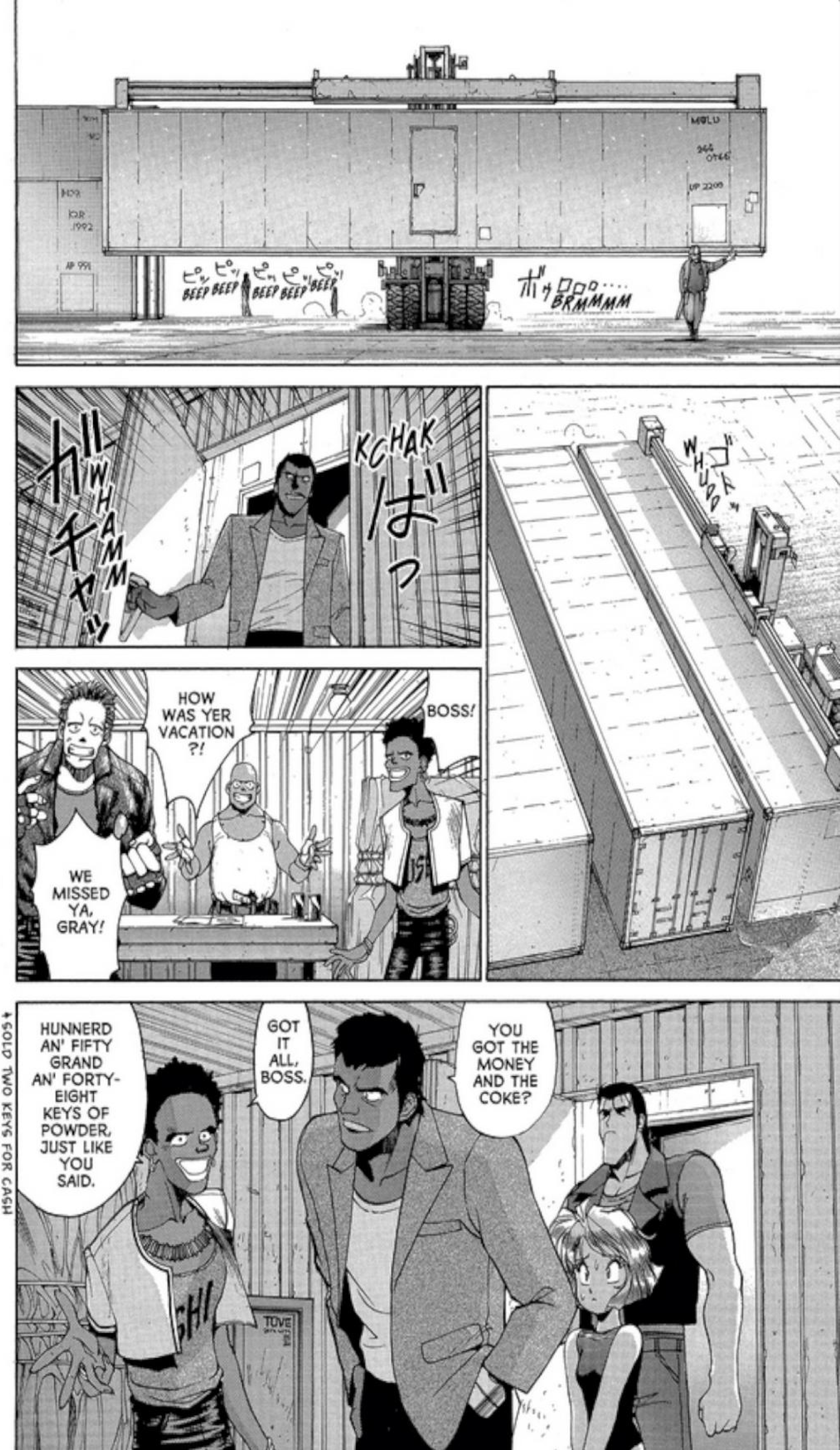

Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE IDEA YOU DON'T BELIEVE A WORD I SAY, DO YOU?
WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST CLUE? YOU BETTER HOPE THE "TRUTH FAIRY" SHOWS UP WITH SOME PROOF FOR YOUR BULLSHIT, OR--
HE'S HERE.
SORRY I'M LATE, RALLY.
ROY ?!
HUH ...?

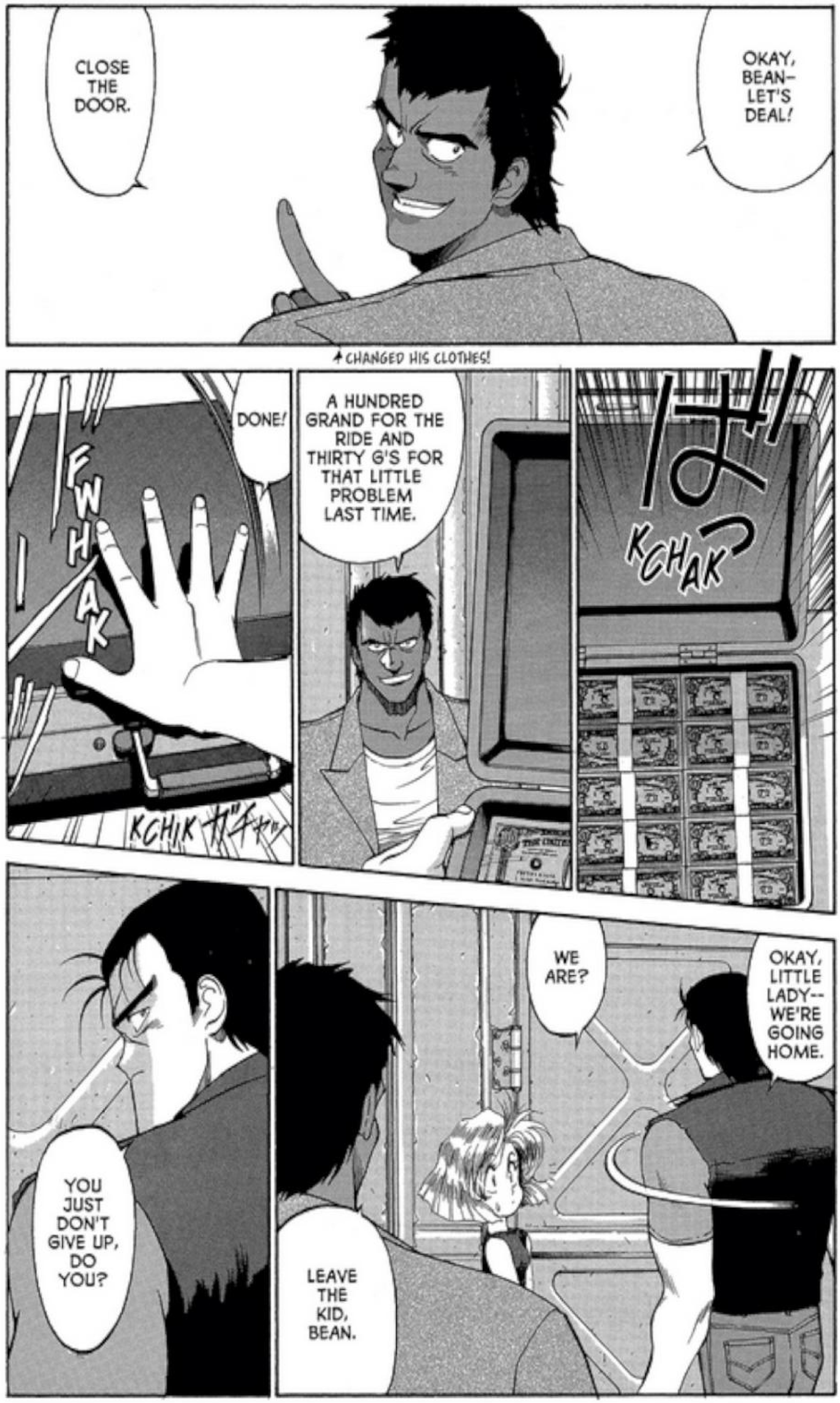

YOU'RE KIDDING!! SHE'S REALLY YOUR WIFE'S LITTLE SISTER, ROY?!
PIPE DOWN, WILLYA, FOR CHRISSAKE?!
GEE, WHO'D'VE THOUGHT YOU HAD CONNECTIONS IN MINNESOTA...?
THANKS, ROY!
IF ANYONE EVER NEEDED A FRIEND ON THE FORCE, IT'S *YOU,* KID.
NOW... YOU OWE *ME* A FAVOR, RALLY.
HM?!
JUST LEAVE THE REST TO US, OKAY?
WHA--?!
ガチャ
KCHAK
IT'S AN INTERSTATE PRISON BREAK AND A KIDNAPPING, OKAY? THIS IS *FBI* STUFF--TOO BIG FOR A BOUNTY HUNTER.
BUT...
THE COPS AREN'T *COMPLETELY* INCOMPETENT, RALLY.
TWO HOURS AGO WE SEALED OFF EVERY CROSSING POINT ON THE CANADIAN BORDER, AND WE'VE GOT *APB*S OUT TO EVERY POLICE FORCE IN THE AREA.

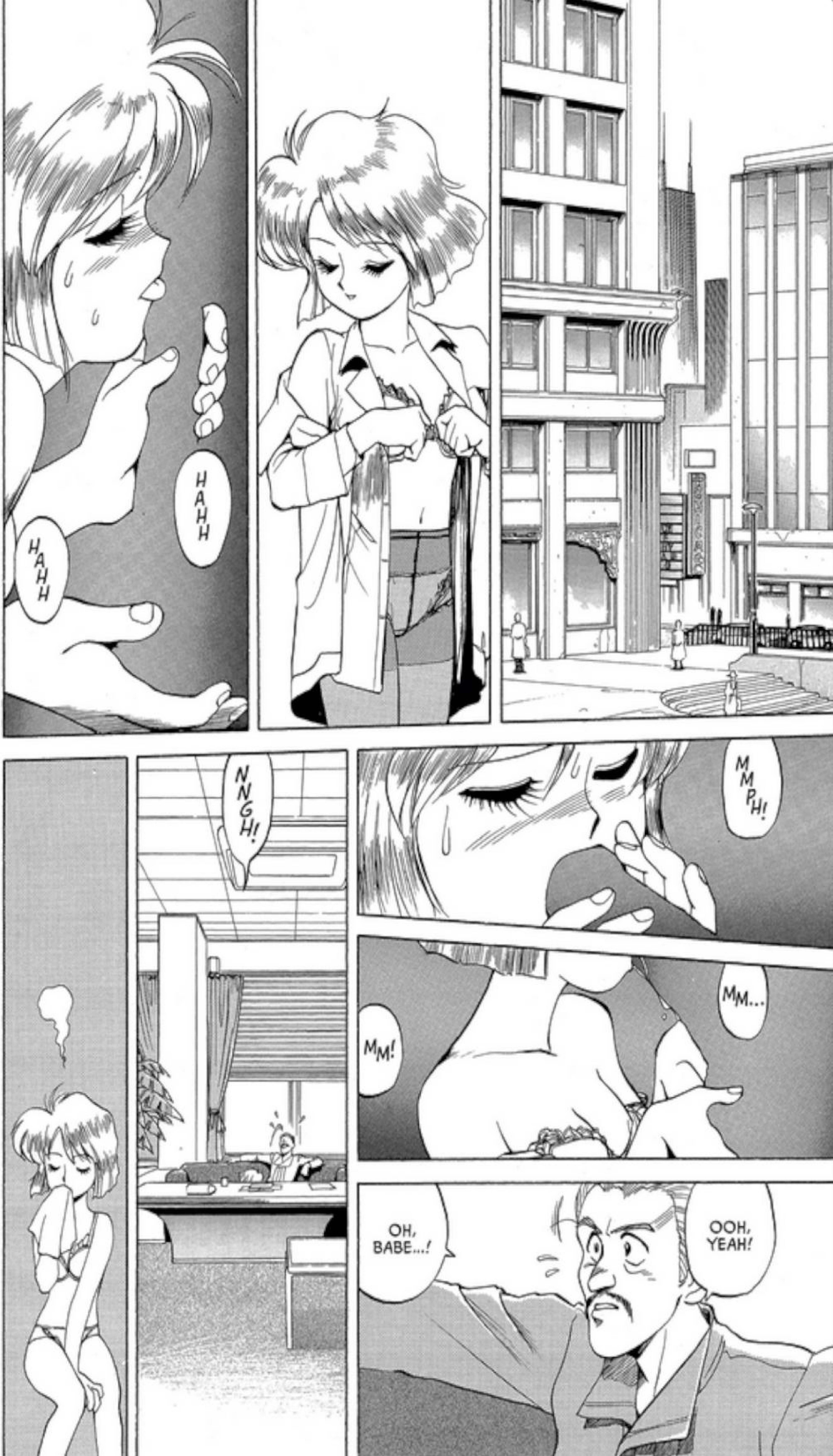

NEW YORK, ROY.
WHAT ...?!
LOOK!
N.Y.
MAY PASSED THIS TO ME BEFORE GRAY DRAGGED HER BACK INTO THE CAR.
BUT THEY'RE RUNNING NORTH-WEST!
DUCT TAPE?
BEAN SAID HE KNEW YOU GUYS WOULD BE ON HIS TAIL, *PLANNED* FOR IT, FROM WAY BEFORE HE GOT GRAY ON BOARD.
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T TRUST THE FIRST HEADING SOMEONE TAKES WHEN THEY'RE RUNNING.
BUT THAT'D MEAN THEY'D HAVE TO DO A *U*-TURN...
HOW ABOUT IF THEY STOWED THE WHOLE CAR IN THE BACK OF A SEMI? WOULD ANYONE THINK OF CHECKING FOR THAT?
CAN YOU GUYS LIST UP ANY TRUCKS THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME?
WELL, MAYBE. BUT THE DESTINATIONS'LL BE ALL OVER THE MAP.
KLIK VRMMM
Ford
NARROW IT DOWN TO JUST THE ONES HEADING FOR PORTS AND HARBORS.
WHY?

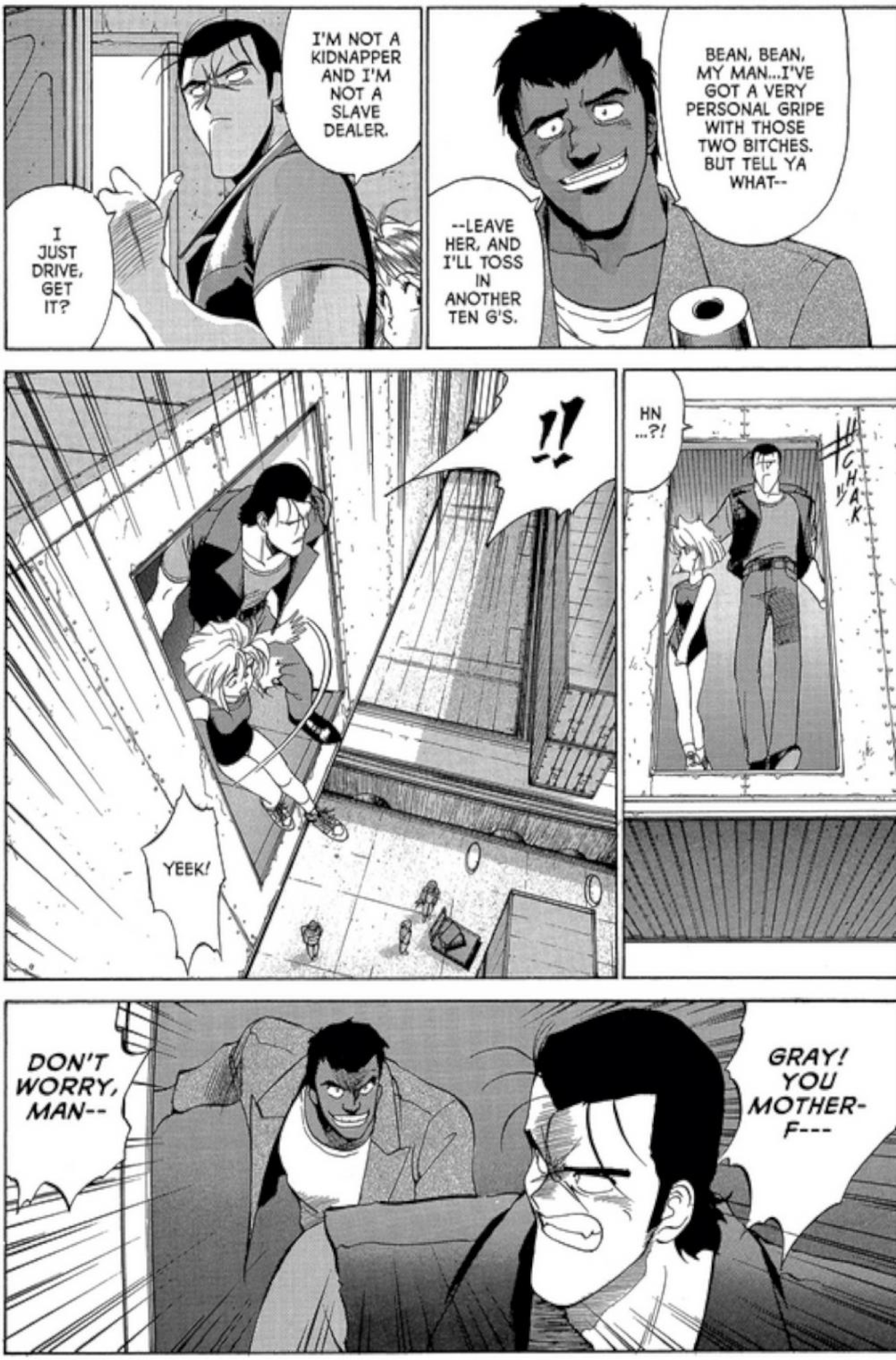

REMEMBER JIM LOGAN? THAT GUY FROM THE MAX GANG I BROUGHT IN FOUR DAYS AGO? HE SAID GRAY'S CARRYING FIFTY KEYS OF COKE.
SO NO WAY HE'S GOING OUT BY AIR, RIGHT? IT'S GOT TO BE A SHIP.
YOU'RE GOING TO FLY TO NEW YORK AND TRY TO OUTFLANK HIM, AREN'T YOU?
DON'T EVEN TRY TO STOP ME.
YOU SAID THE GUY ROUGHED UP MAY.
THIS ISN'T SOME KIND OF VENDETTA, IS IT?
CAMEL
MILD
....
NO.
I JUST DON'T WANT TO LET A VIOLENT CRIMINAL GET AWAY WITH A SUITCASE FULL OF COKE. PERIOD.
THEN REPEAT AFTER ME, GIRL:
"I PROMISE I WILL NOT KILL HIM."
DO THAT, AND I'LL HAVE THE *FBI* LET YOU WATCH THE GRAB AS OUR REP ON THE SCENE.
THANKS, ROY. I OWE YOU.

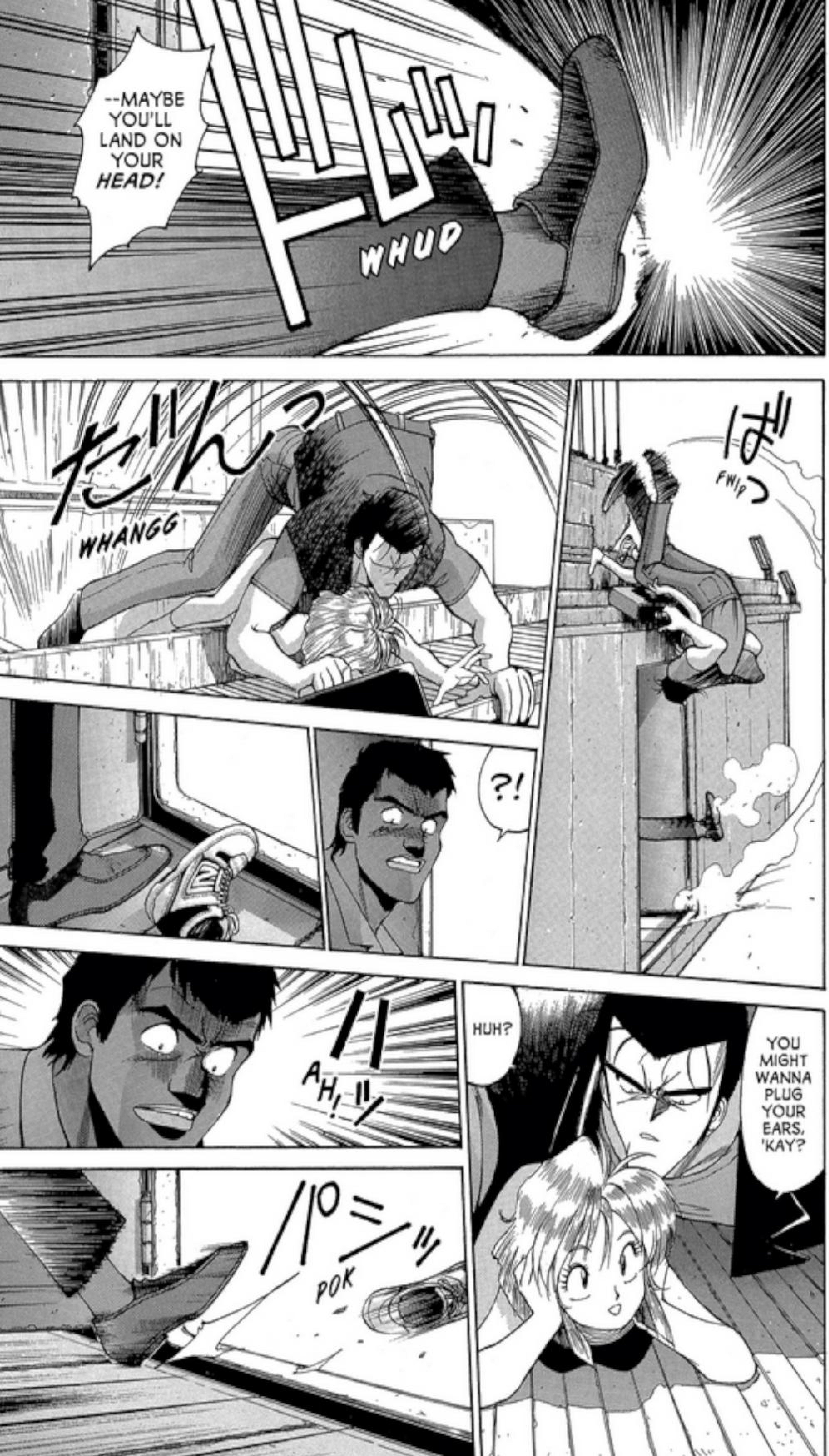

ALL THE CONTAINERS THAT COME INTO THIS HARBOR GET PARKED RIGHT HERE.
GCHAK
GCHAK
BRRMBBB
VROOOM
IT'S BEEN TWENTY-FIVE HOURS SINCE THEY LOST THEM IN MINNESOTA.
WE'VE GOT THE LOCALS CHECKING EVERY CONTAINER THAT ARRIVED WITHIN THE LAST SEVEN HOURS.
AND THE ONES BEFORE THAT?
CHECK THE MILES. EVEN PUSHING IT HARD, A REGULAR TRACTOR-TRAILER RIG COULDN'T MAKE IT HERE IN LESS THAN EIGHTEEN.
DON'T WORRY! WE FBI AREN'T THE DOPES THEY SHOW IN THE MOVIES.
I SURE HOPE NOT.

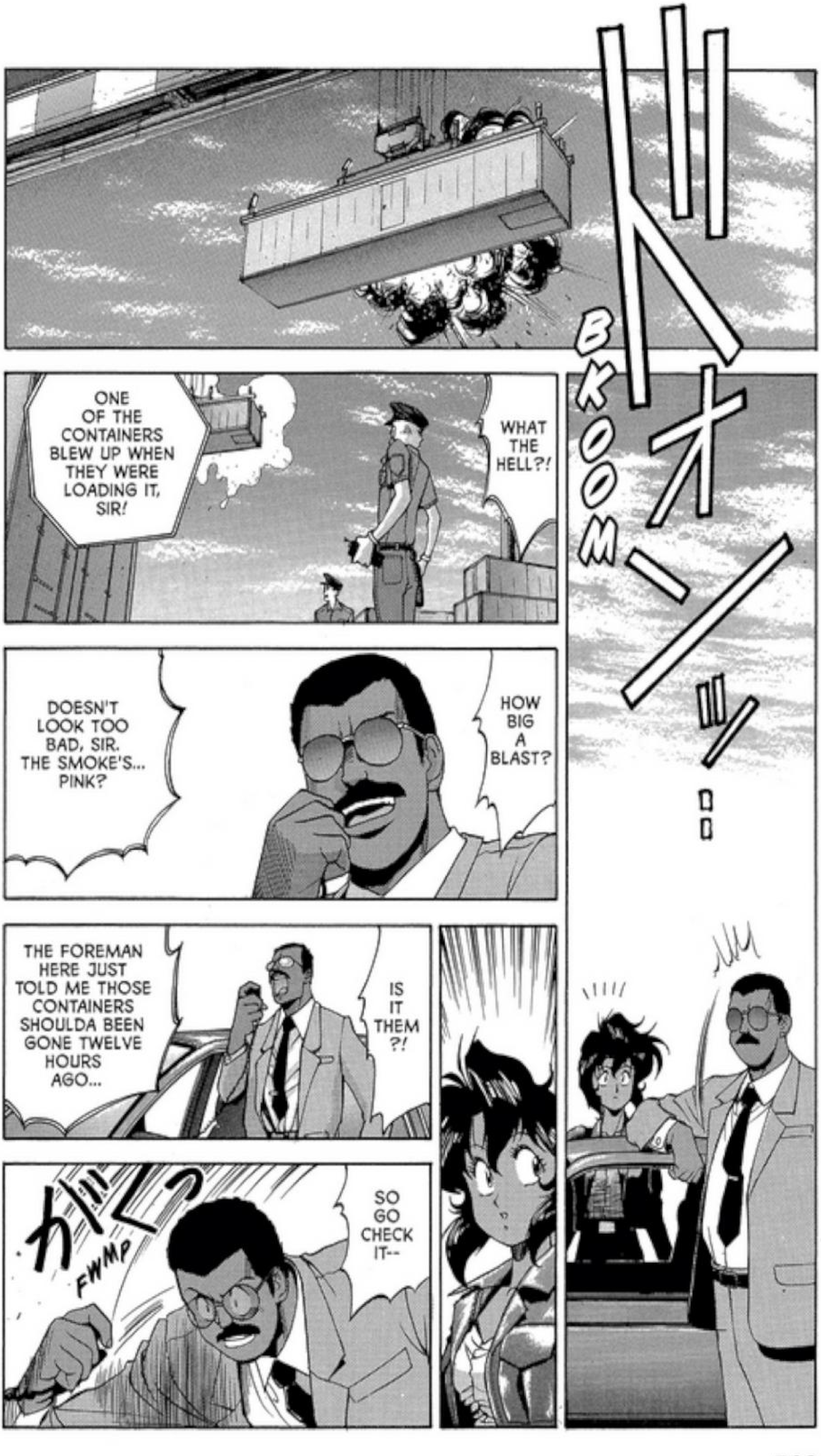

ボゥロロロ….
BRMMMM
ピッピッピッピッピッ
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
ゴトッ
WHUDD
ばっ
KCHAK
ガチャッ
WHAMM
BOSS!
HOW WAS YER VACATION?!
WE MISSED YA, GRAY!
YOU GOT THE MONEY AND THE COKE?
GOT IT ALL, BOSS.
HUNNERD AN' FIFTY GRAND AN' FORTY-EIGHT KEYS OF POWDER, JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
TOVE

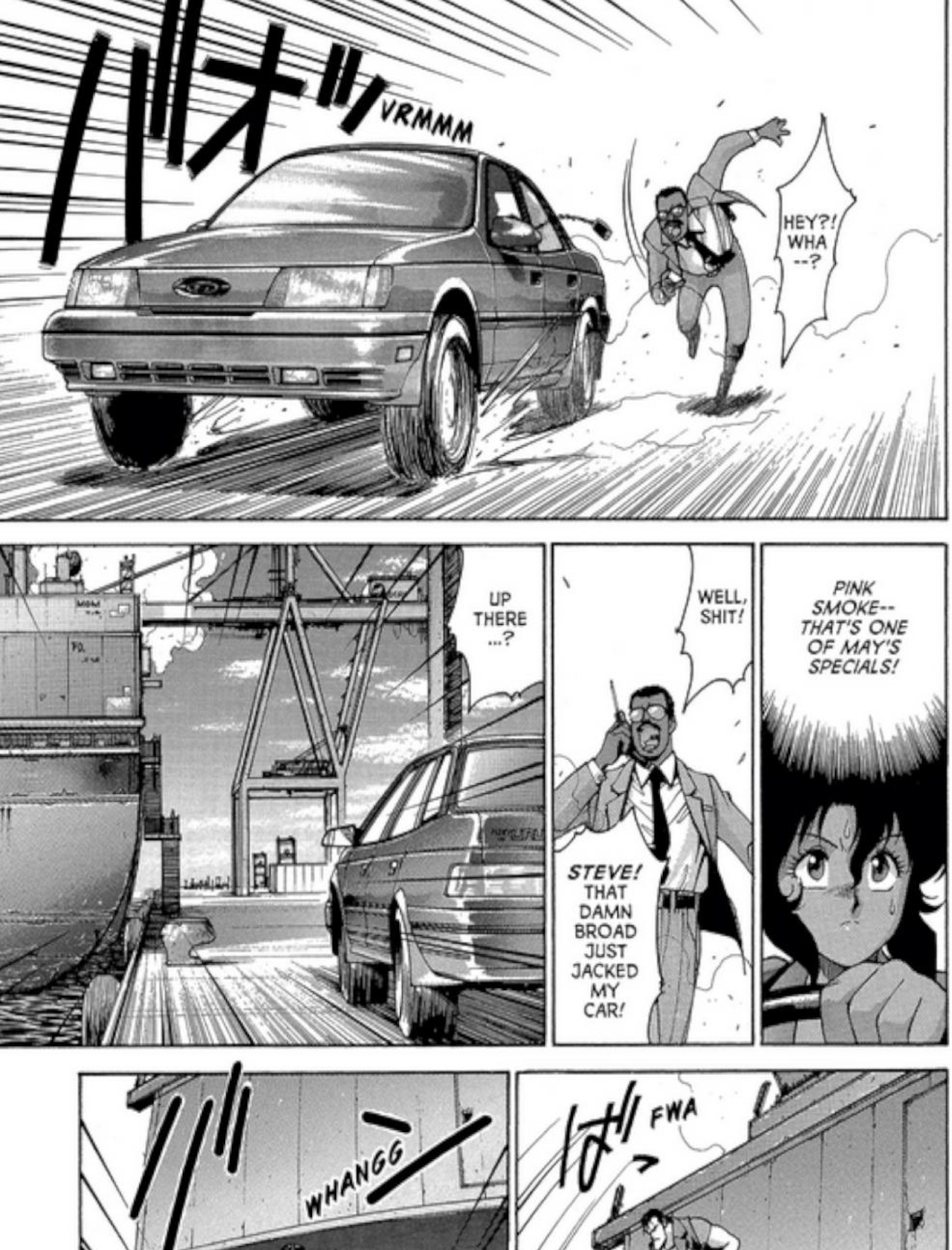

OKAY, BEAN– LET'S DEAL!
CLOSE THE DOOR.
← CHANGED HIS CLOTHES!
ばっ
KCHAK
A HUNDRED GRAND FOR THE RIDE AND THIRTY G'S FOR THAT LITTLE PROBLEM LAST TIME.
DONE!
FWHAK
KCHIK ガチャッ
OKAY, LITTLE LADY-- WE'RE GOING HOME.
WE ARE?
LEAVE THE KID, BEAN.
YOU JUST DON'T GIVE UP, DO YOU?

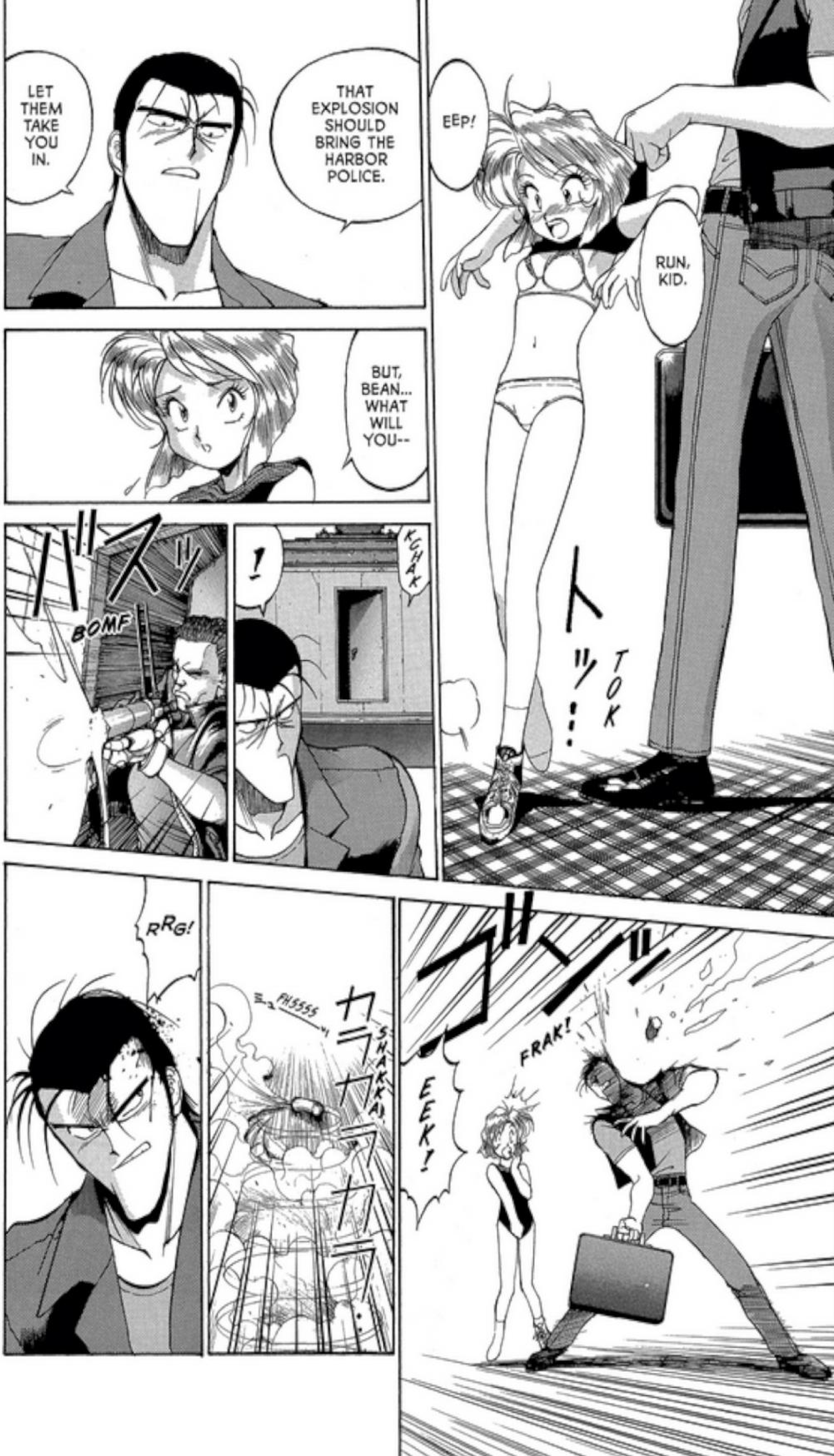

HAHH
HAHH
MMPH!
MM...
MM!
OOH, YEAH!
OH, BABE...!
NNGH!

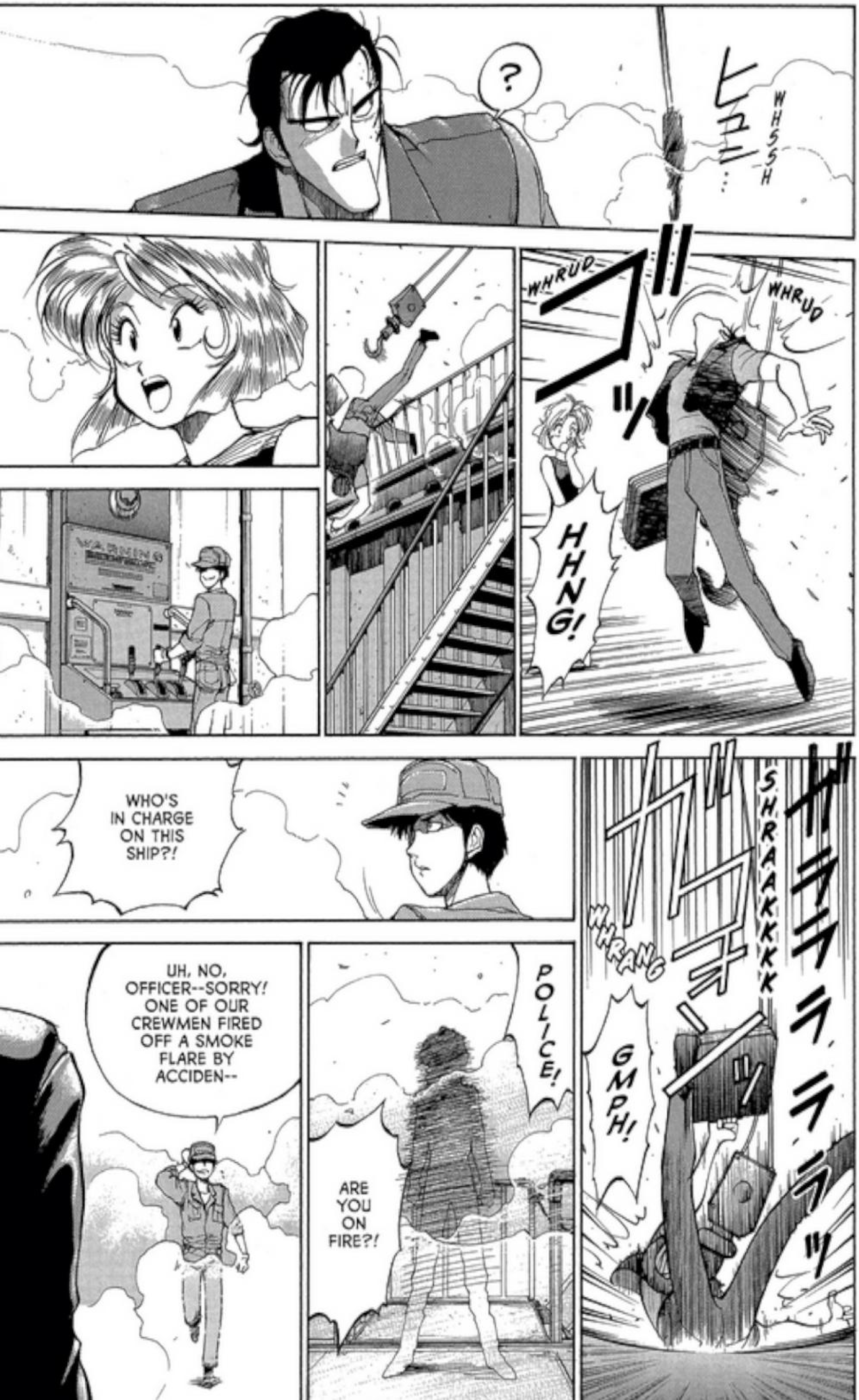

BEAN, BEAN, MY MAN...I'VE GOT A VERY PERSONAL GRIPE WITH THOSE TWO BITCHES. BUT TELL YA WHAT--
--LEAVE HER, AND I'LL TOSS IN ANOTHER TEN G'S.
I'M NOT A KIDNAPPER AND I'M NOT A SLAVE DEALER.
I JUST DRIVE, GET IT?
HN ...?!
CHAK
!!
YEEK!
GRAY! YOU MOTHER-F---
DON'T WORRY, MAN--

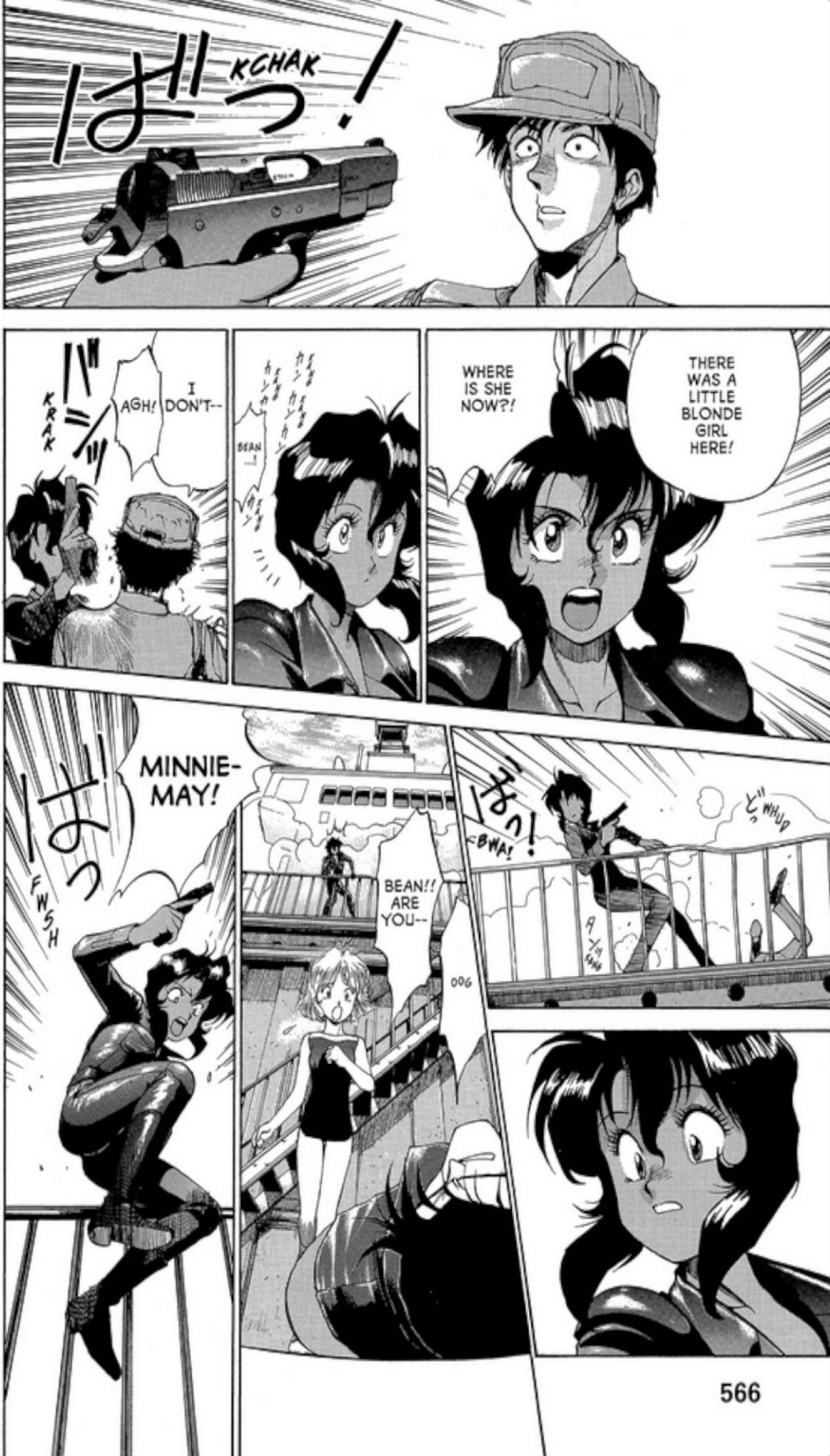

--MAYBE YOU'LL LAND ON YOUR HEAD!
ドゴッ
WHUD
ばっ
FWIP
たんっ
WHANGG
?!
YOU MIGHT WANNA PLUG YOUR EARS, 'KAY?
HUH?
ハッ
AH!!
パーンッ
POK

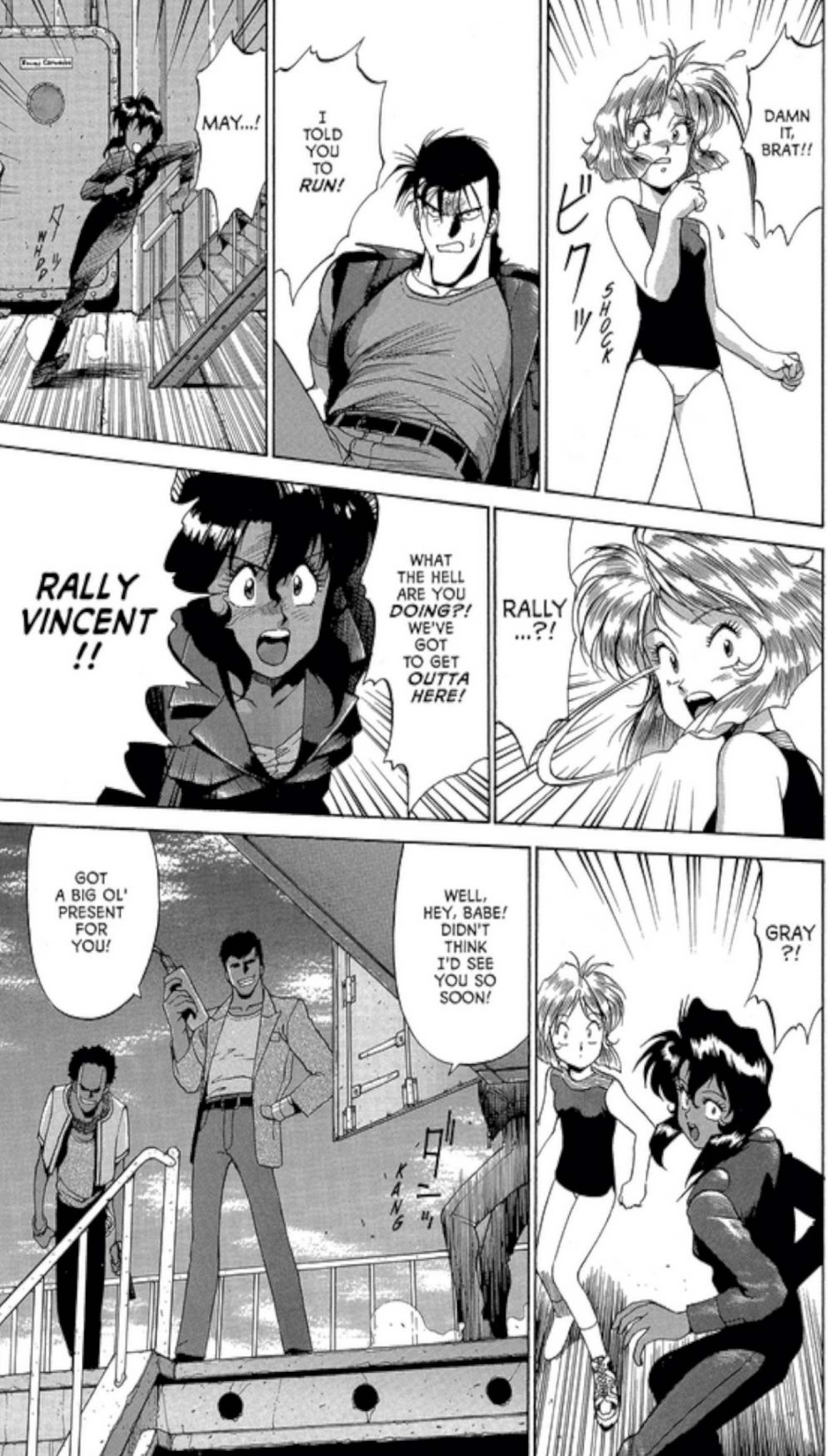

ドオーンッ
BKOOOM
WHAT THE HELL?!
ONE OF THE CONTAINERS BLEW UP WHEN THEY WERE LOADING IT, SIR!
HOW BIG A BLAST?
DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD, SIR. THE SMOKE'S... PINK?
IS IT THEM?!
THE FOREMAN HERE JUST TOLD ME THOSE CONTAINERS SHOULDA BEEN GONE TWELVE HOURS AGO...
SO GO CHECK IT--
がくっ
FWMP

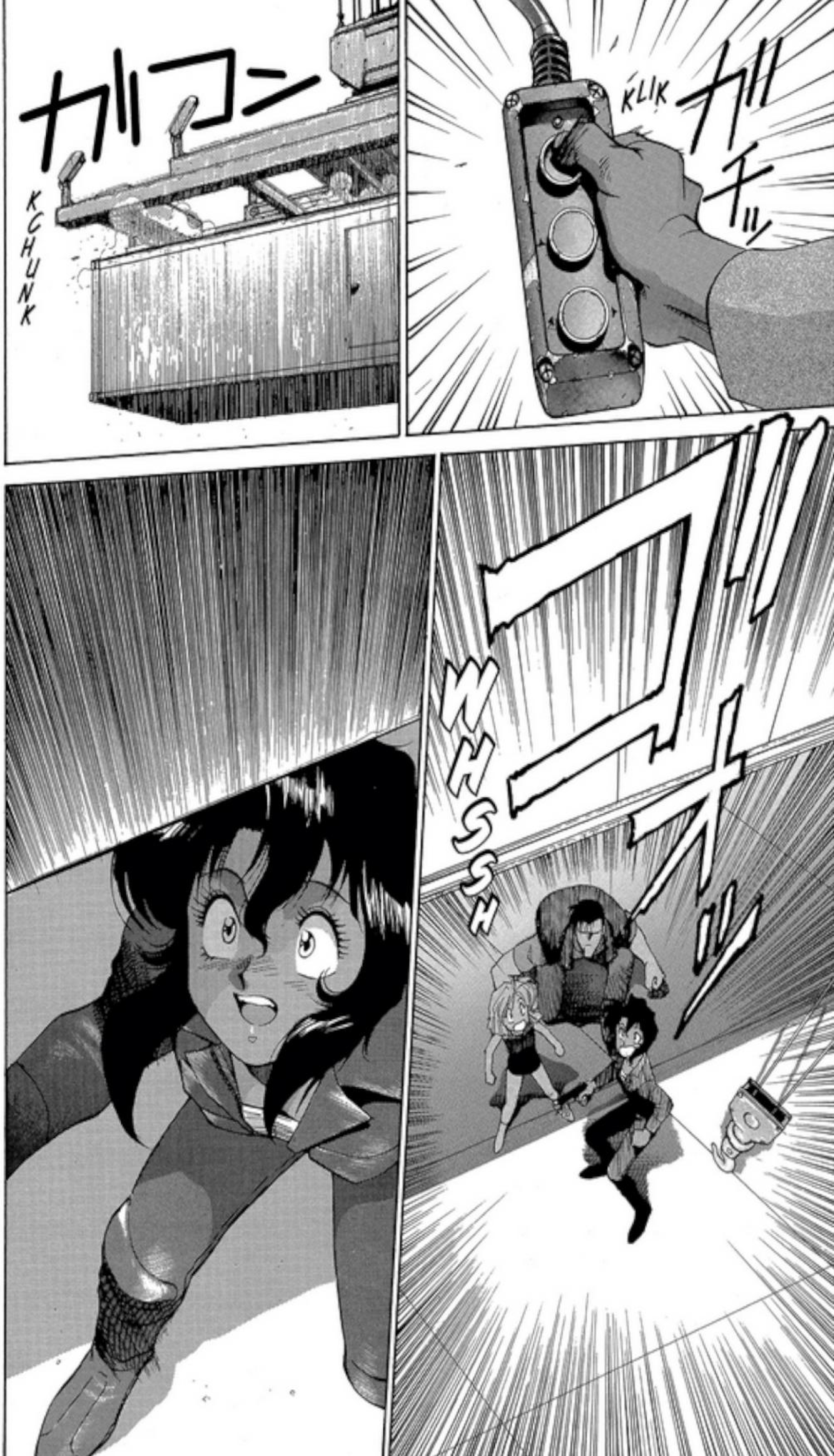

バオッ
VRMMM
HEY?! WHA --?
PINK SMOKE-- THAT'S ONE OF MAY'S SPECIALS!
WELL, SHIT!
STEVE! THAT DAMN BROAD JUST JACKED MY CAR!
UP THERE ...?
ばっ
FWA
WHANGG


EEP!
RUN, KID.
トッ!!
TOK
THAT EXPLOSION SHOULD BRING THE HARBOR POLICE.
LET THEM TAKE YOU IN.
BUT, BEAN... WHAT WILL YOU--
KCHAK
!
バスッ
BOMF
ゴンッ
FRAK!
EEK!
カラカラカラ
SHAKKA!
FHSSSS
RRG!


ヒュー…
WHSSSH
?
ゴッ
WHRUD
WHRUD
HHNG!
ザラララッ
SHRAAKKKK
ガシャン
WHRANG
GMPH!
WHO'S IN CHARGE ON THIS SHIP?!
POLICE!
ARE YOU ON FIRE?!
UH, NO, OFFICER--SORRY! ONE OF OUR CREWMEN FIRED OFF A SMOKE FLARE BY ACCIDEN--

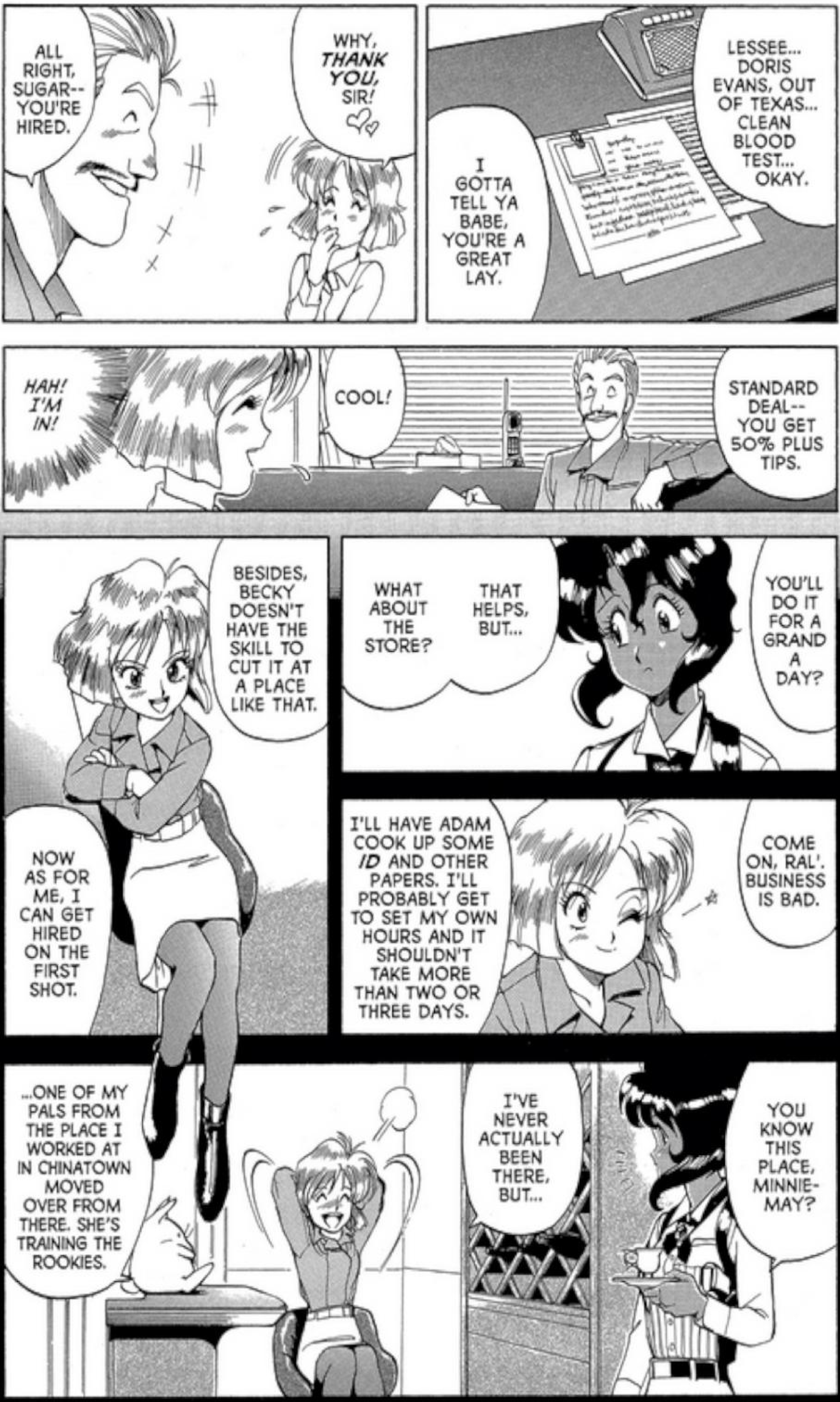

はっ！
KCHAK
THERE WAS A LITTLE BLONDE GIRL HERE!
WHERE IS SHE NOW?!
カンカンカンカン
BEAN...!
I DON'T--
AGH!
バシッ
KRAK
ぼっ！
BWA!
どっ
WHUD
ガン
FANG
BEAN!! ARE YOU--
OOG
MINNIE-MAY!
ばっ
FWSH

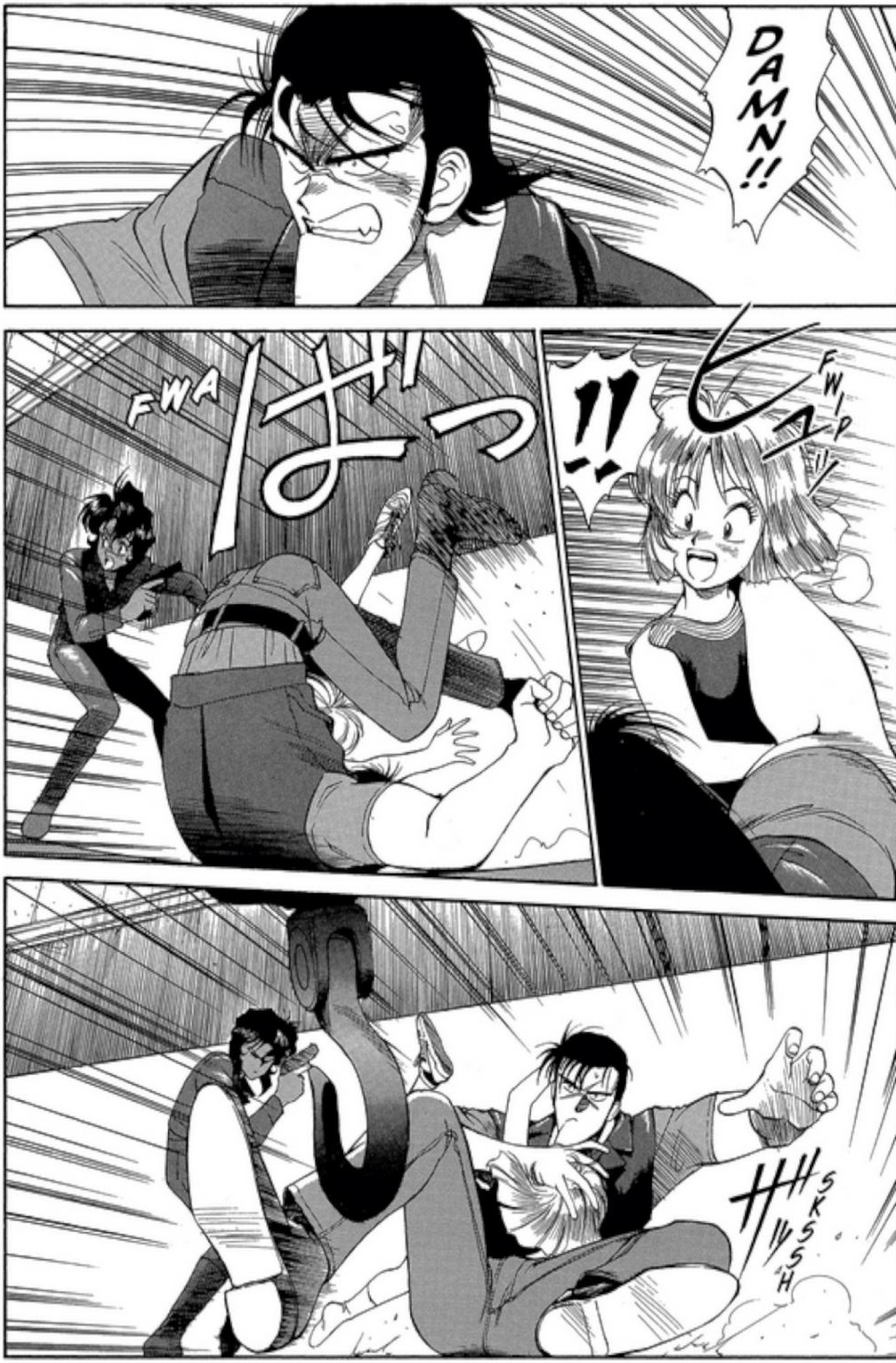

MAY...!
ダッ WHDD
I TOLD YOU TO RUN!
DAMN IT, BRAT!!
ビクッ SHOCK
RALLY VINCENT!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUTTA HERE!
RALLY...?!
GOT A BIG OL' PRESENT FOR YOU!
WELL, HEY, BABE! DIDN'T THINK I'D SEE YOU SO SOON!
ダン KANG
GRAY?!

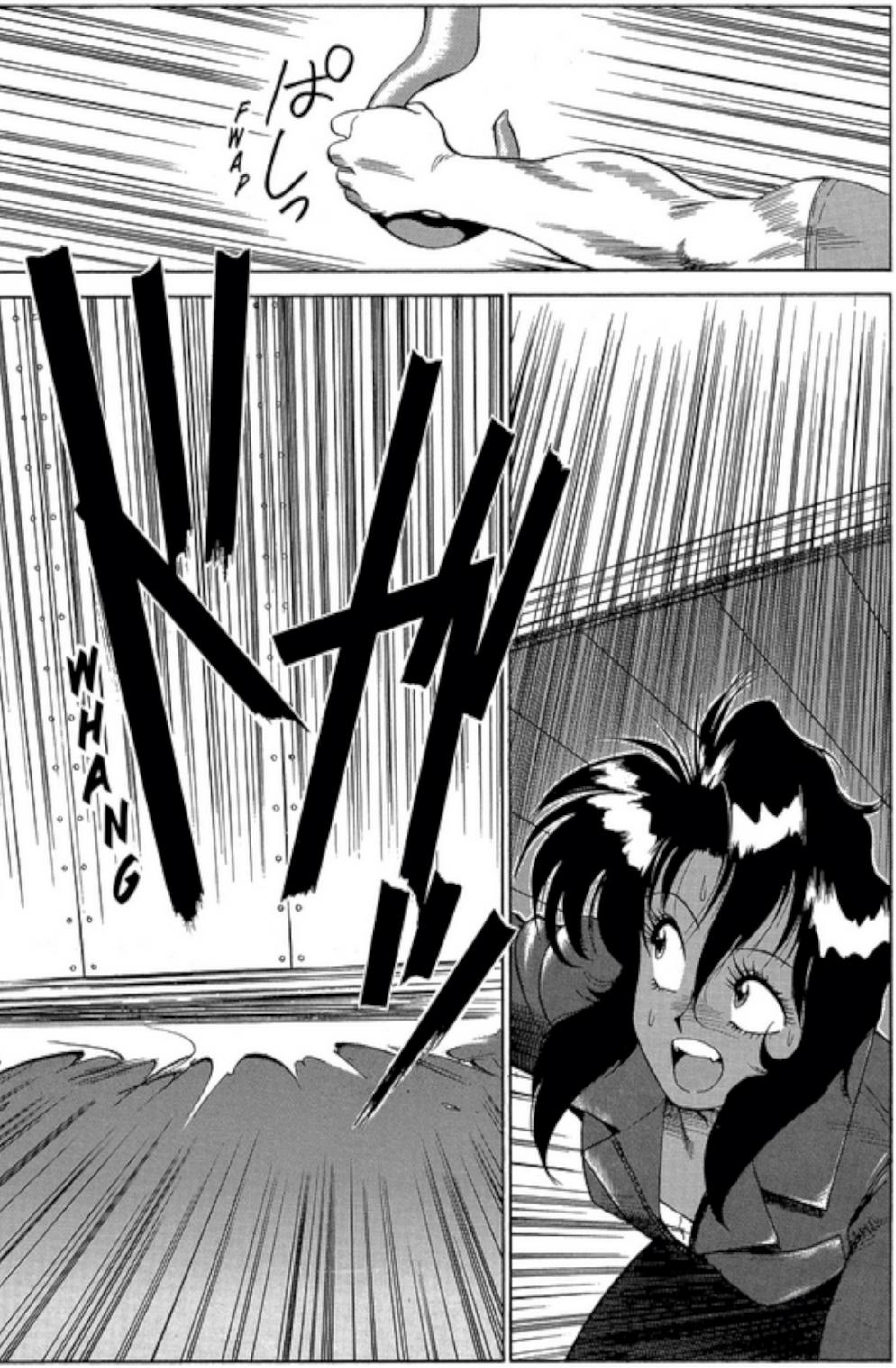

ガチッ
KLIK
ガコン
KCHUNK
ゴオッ
WHSSH

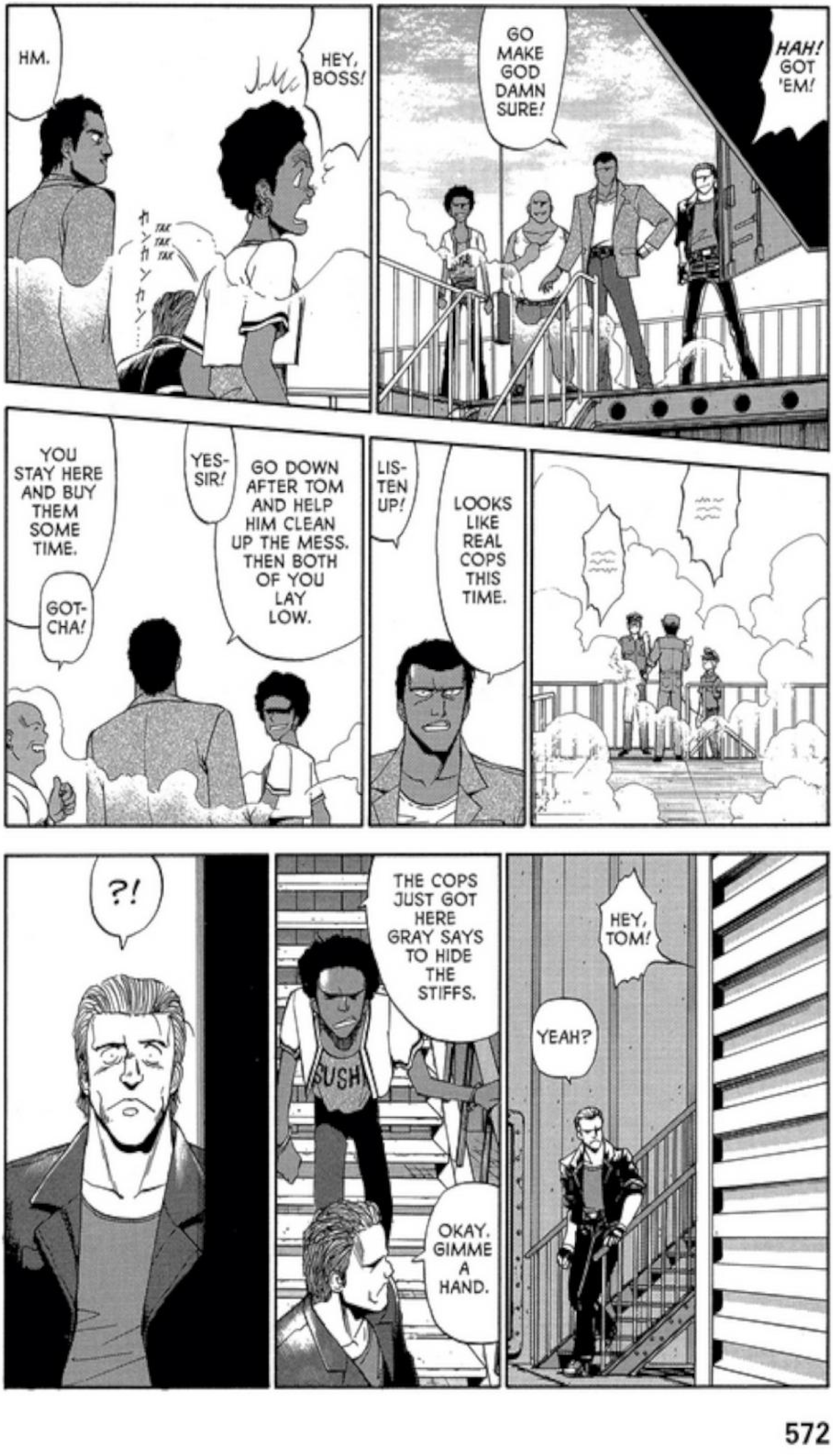
CHAPTER20/END

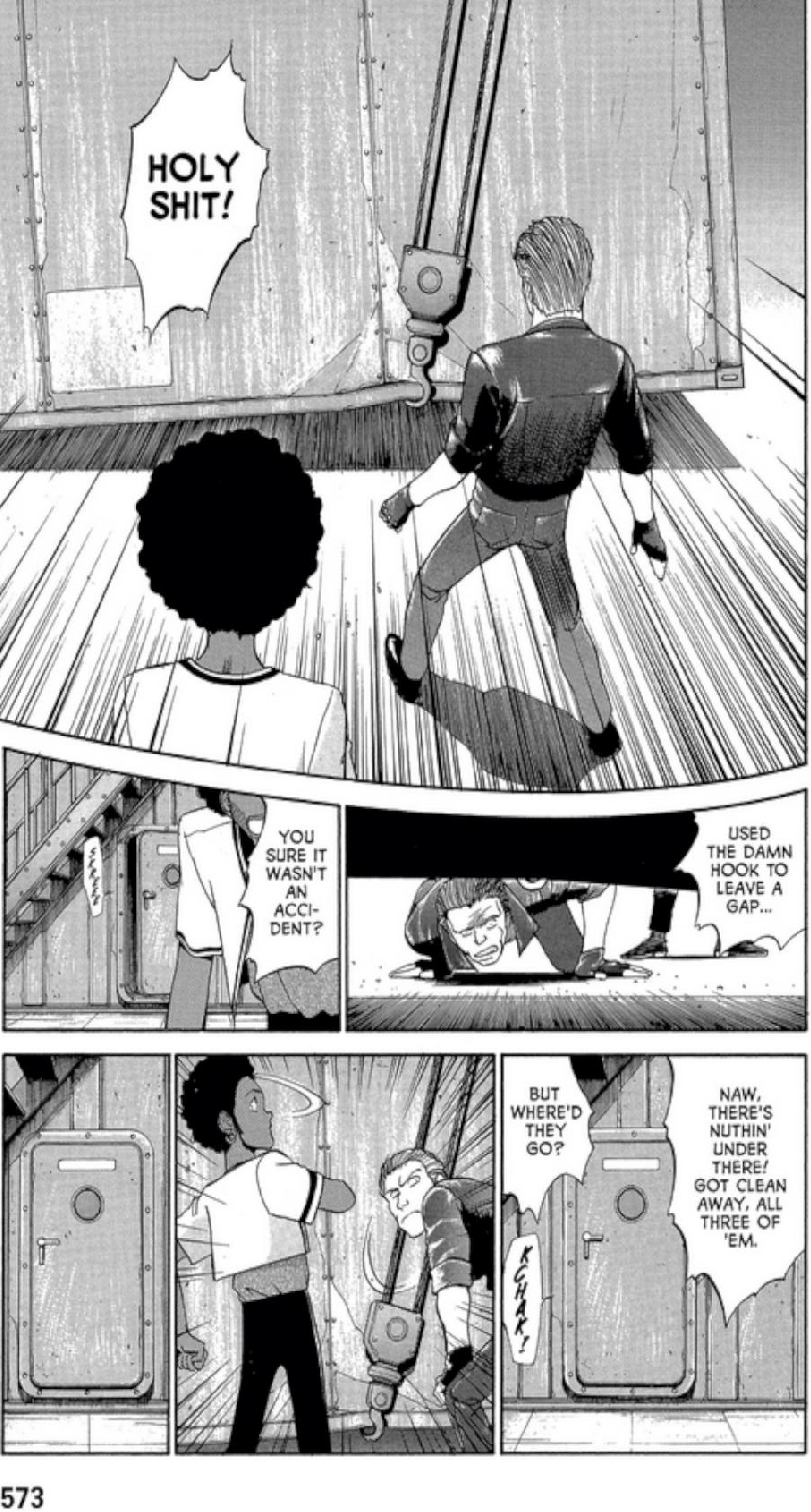
CHAPTER 21
SLIDE STOP

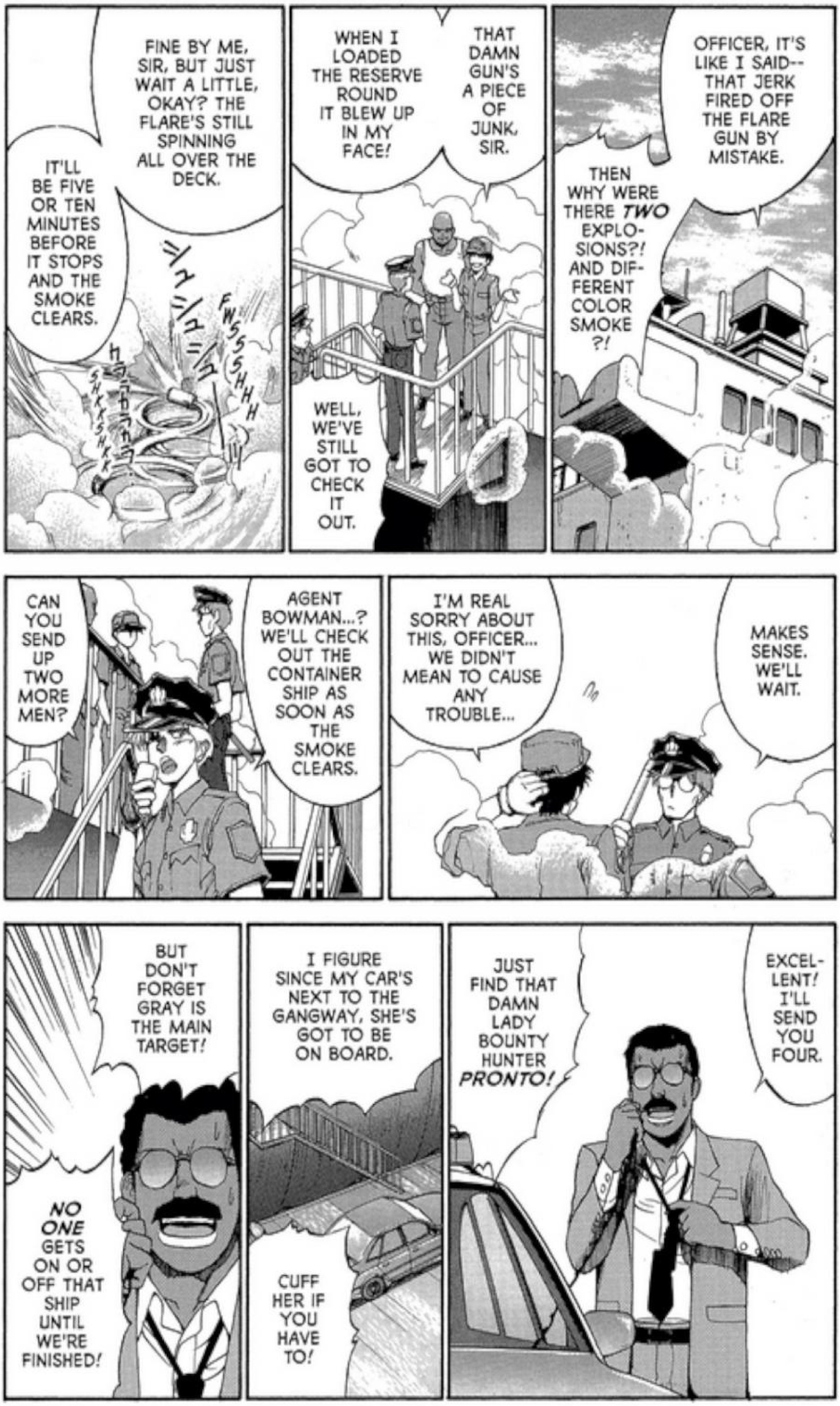

LESSEE... DORIS EVANS, OUT OF TEXAS... CLEAN BLOOD TEST... OKAY.
I GOTTA TELL YA BABE, YOU'RE A GREAT LAY.
WHY, *THANK YOU,* SIR! ♡♡
ALL RIGHT, SUGAR-- YOU'RE HIRED.
STANDARD DEAL-- YOU GET 50% PLUS TIPS.
COOL!
HAH! I'M IN!
YOU'LL DO IT FOR A GRAND A DAY?
THAT HELPS, BUT...
WHAT ABOUT THE STORE?
COME ON, RAL'. BUSINESS IS BAD.
I'LL HAVE ADAM COOK UP SOME *ID* AND OTHER PAPERS. I'LL PROBABLY GET TO SET MY OWN HOURS AND IT SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN TWO OR THREE DAYS.
BESIDES, BECKY DOESN'T HAVE THE SKILL TO CUT IT AT A PLACE LIKE THAT.
NOW AS FOR ME, I CAN GET HIRED ON THE FIRST SHOT.
YOU KNOW THIS PLACE, MINNIE-MAY?
I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY BEEN THERE, BUT...
...ONE OF MY PALS FROM THE PLACE I WORKED AT IN CHINATOWN MOVED OVER FROM THERE. SHE'S TRAINING THE ROOKIES.

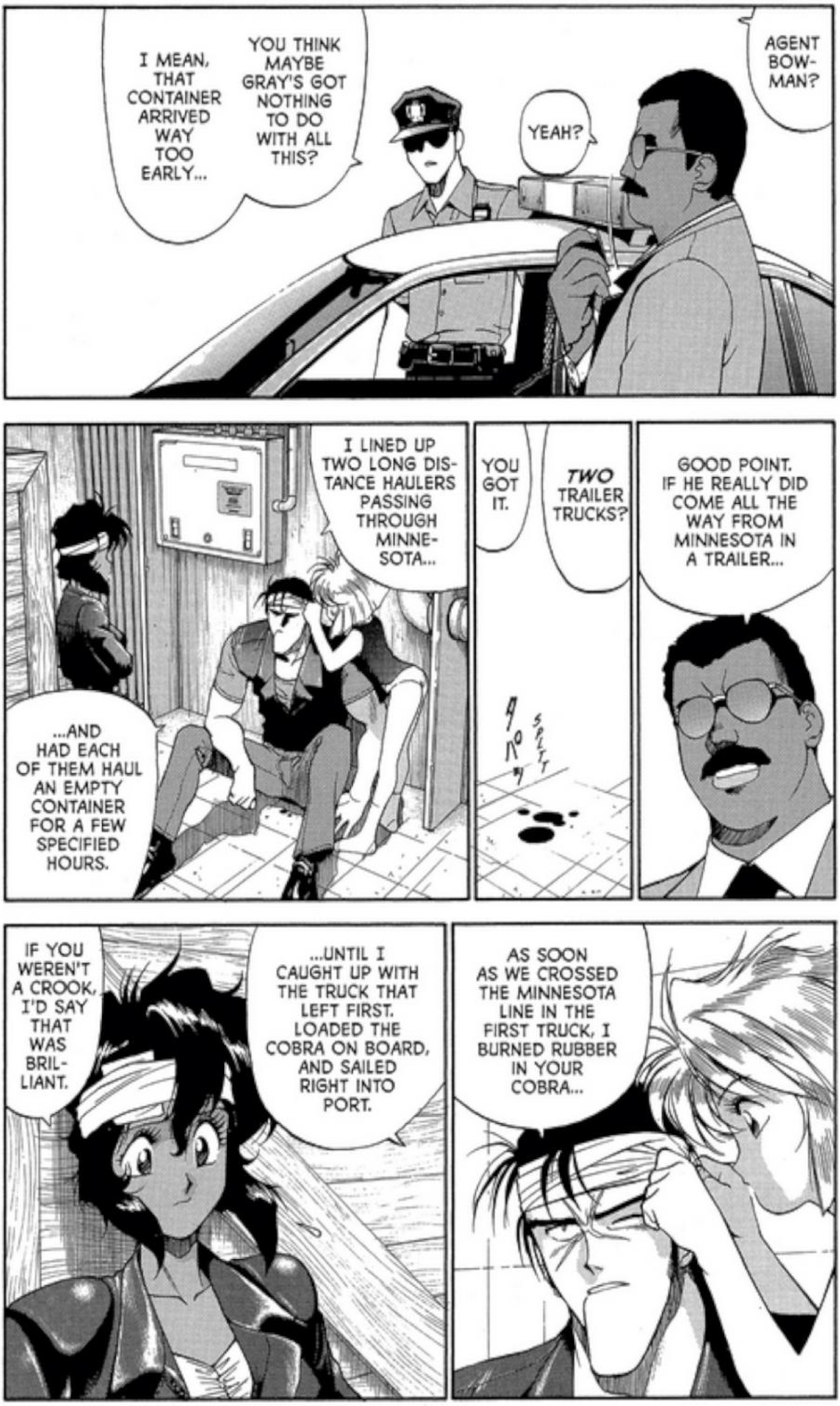

DAMN!!
!!
FWIP
はっ
FWA
SKSSH

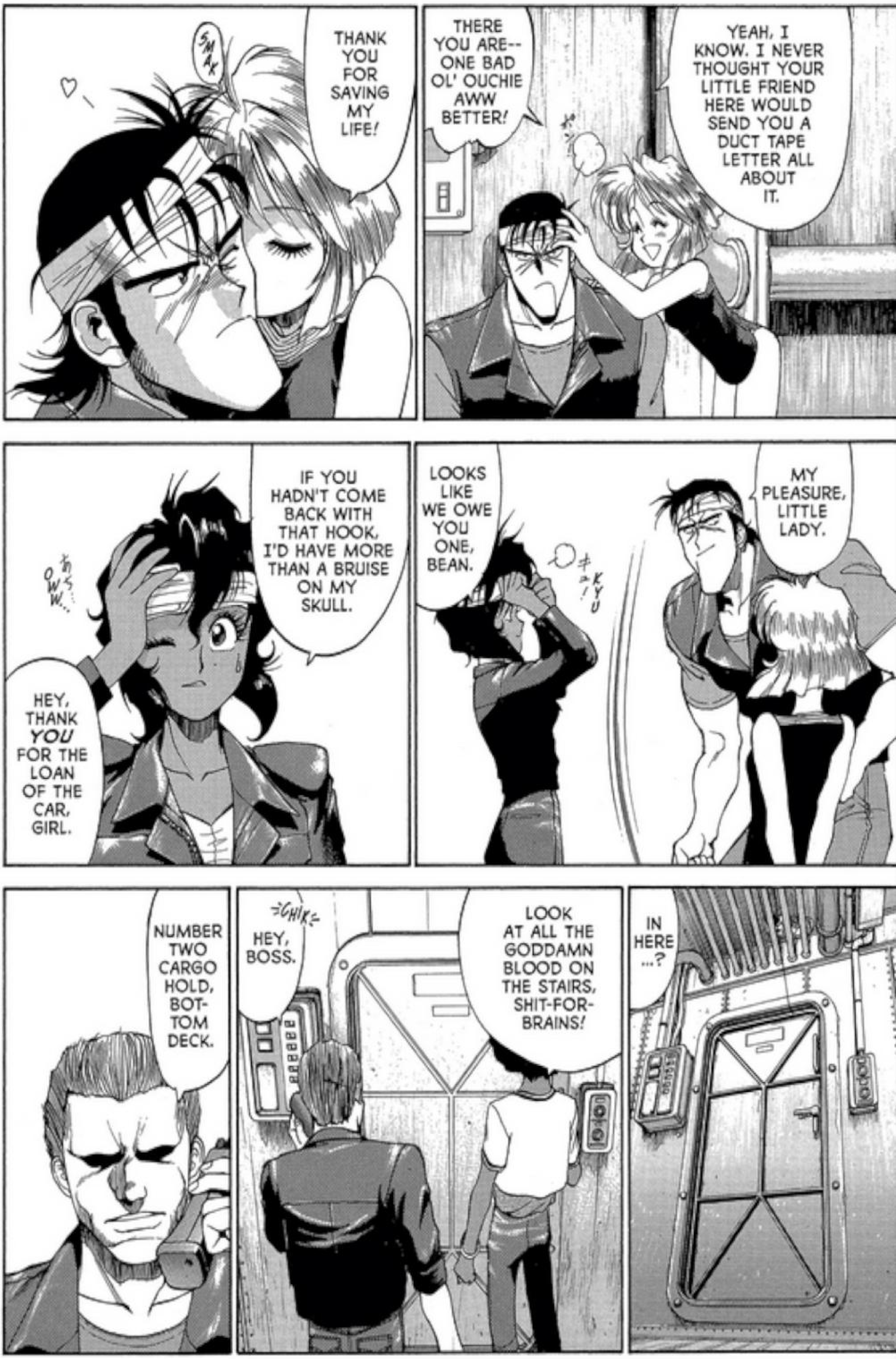

ぱしっ
FWAP
ドガッ
WHANG

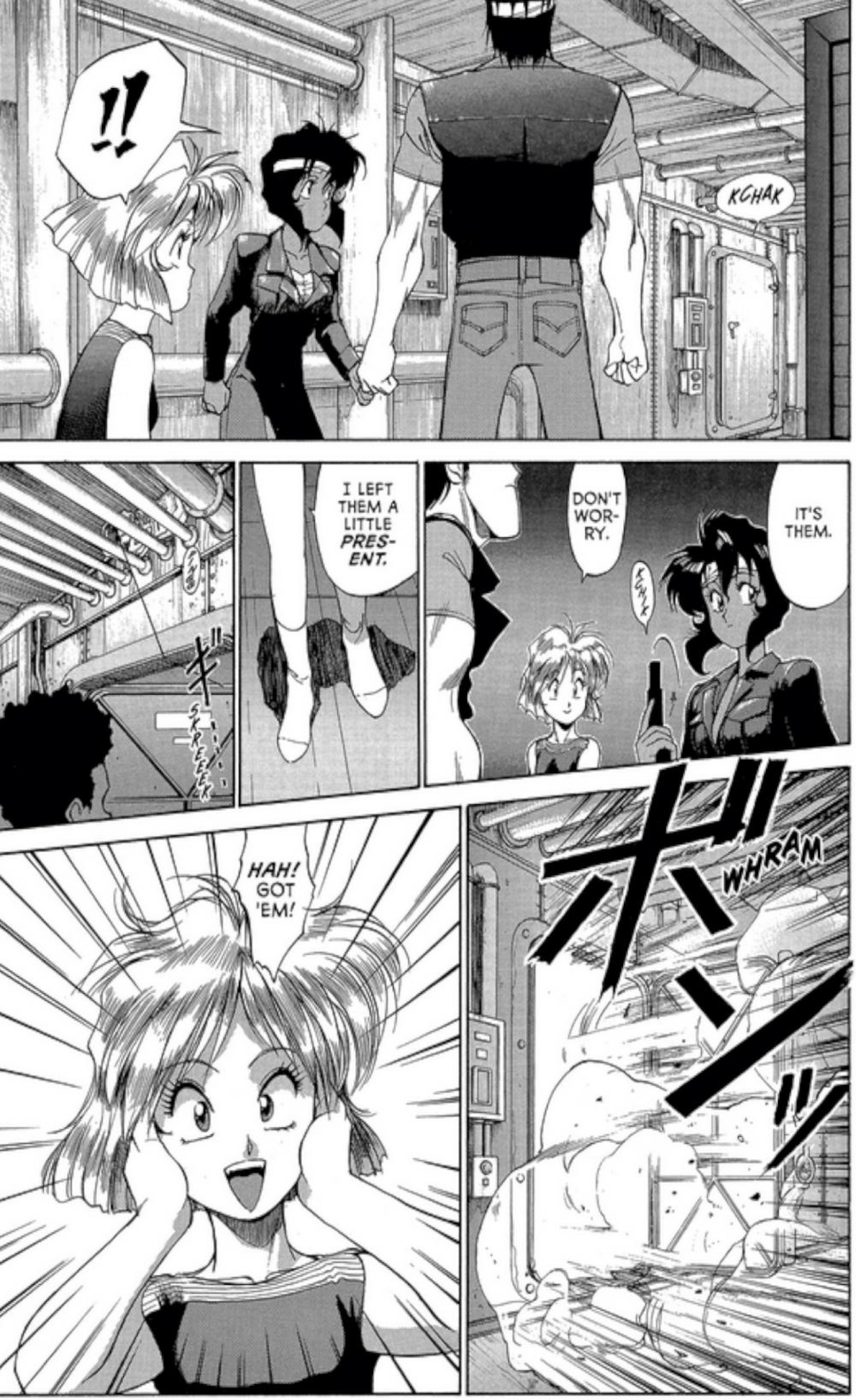

HAH! GOT 'EM!
GO MAKE GOD DAMN SURE!
HEY, BOSS!
HM.
カンカンカン……
TAK TAK TAK
LISTEN UP!
LOOKS LIKE REAL COPS THIS TIME.
GO DOWN AFTER TOM AND HELP HIM CLEAN UP THE MESS. THEN BOTH OF YOU LAY LOW.
YES-SIR!
YOU STAY HERE AND BUY THEM SOME TIME.
GOTCHA!
HEY, TOM!
YEAH?
THE COPS JUST GOT HERE GRAY SAYS TO HIDE THE STIFFS.
OKAY. GIMME A HAND.
?!
SUSHI

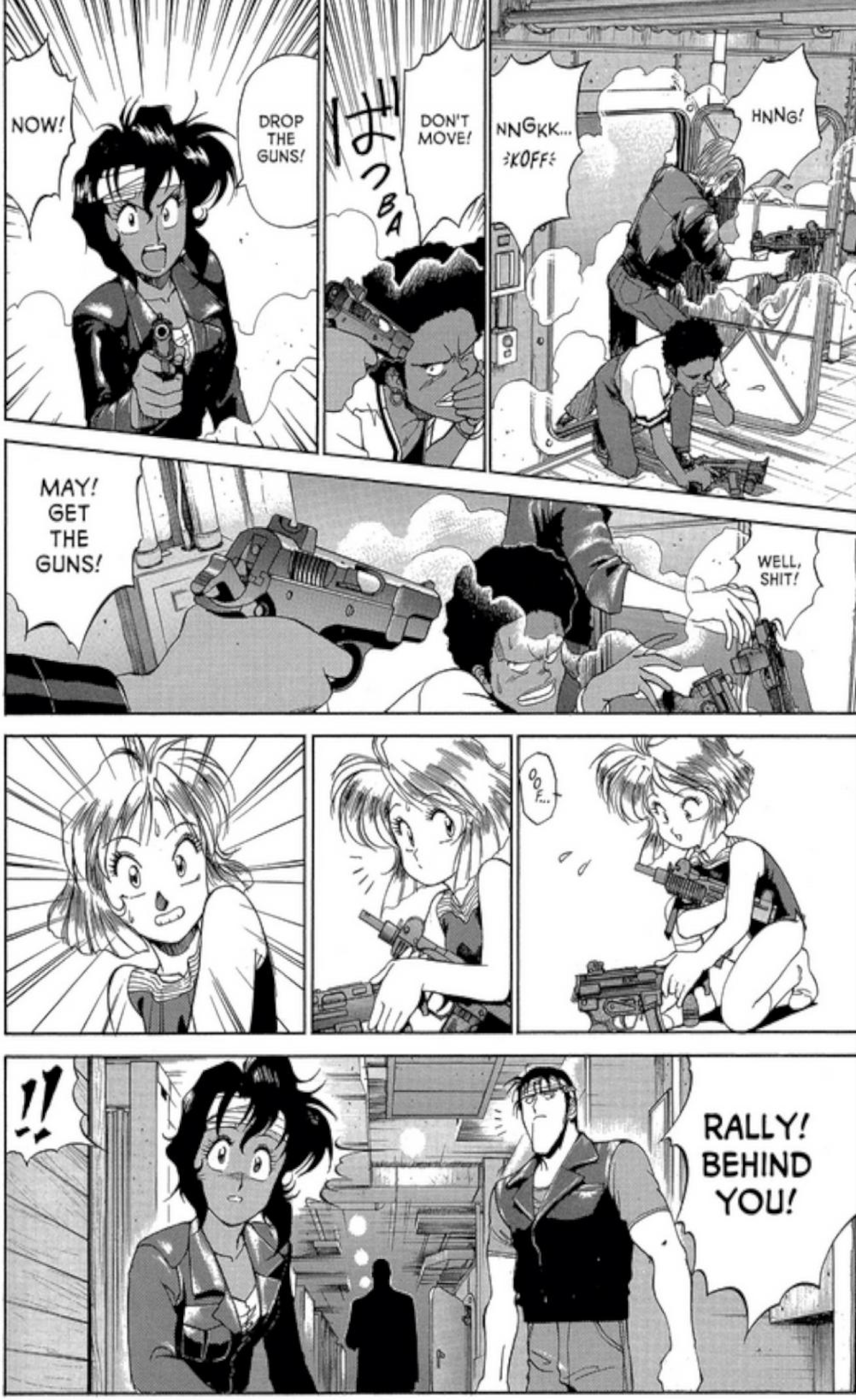

HOLY SHIT!
USED THE DAMN HOOK TO LEAVE A GAP...
YOU SURE IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT?
NAW, THERE'S NUTHIN' UNDER THERE! GOT CLEAN AWAY, ALL THREE OF 'EM.
BUT WHERE'D THEY GO?
KCHAK!

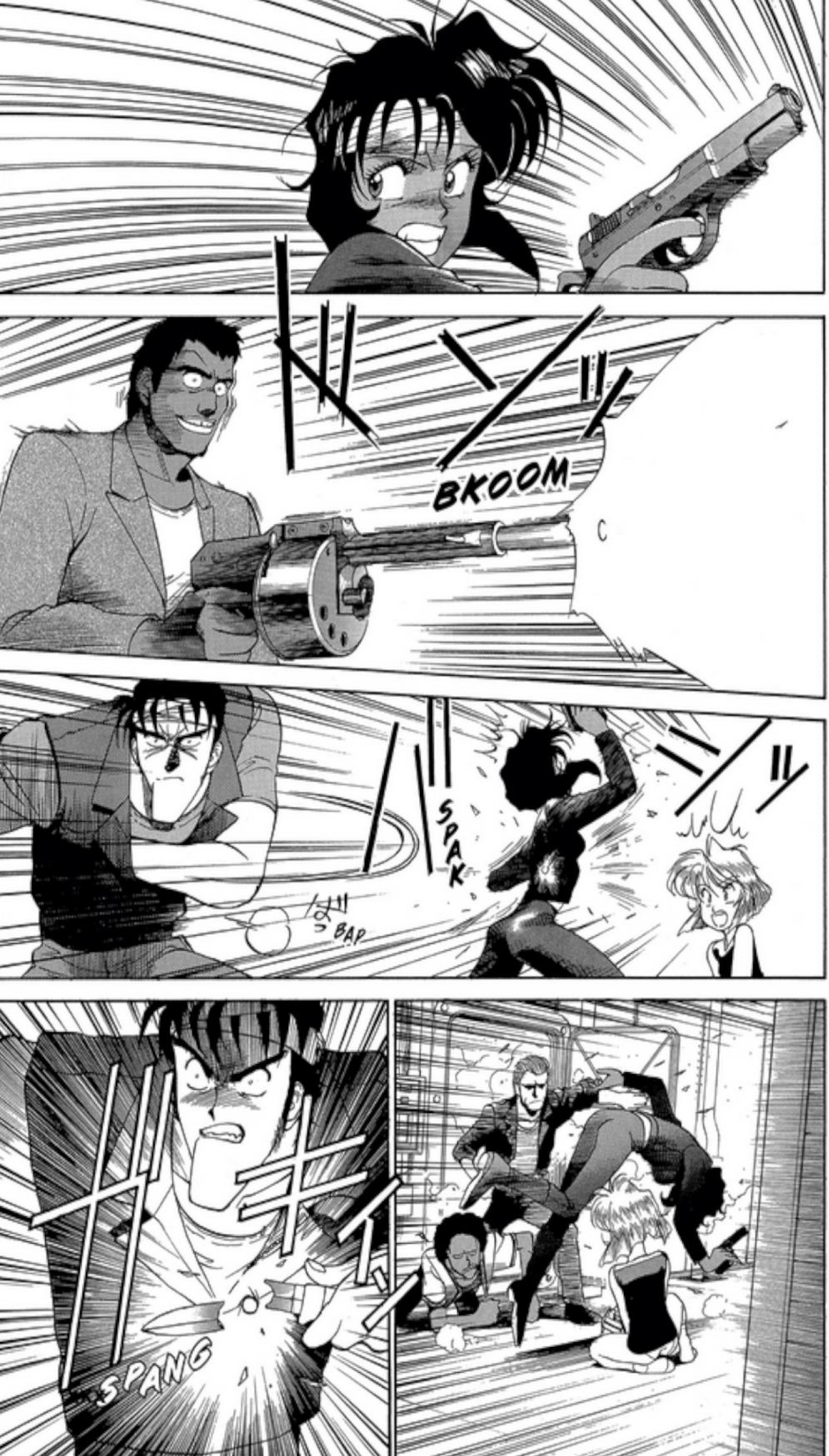

OFFICER, IT'S LIKE I SAID-- THAT JERK FIRED OFF THE FLARE GUN BY MISTAKE.
THEN WHY WERE THERE *TWO* EXPLOSIONS?! AND DIFFERENT COLOR SMOKE?!
THAT DAMN GUN'S A PIECE OF JUNK, SIR.
WHEN I LOADED THE RESERVE ROUND IT BLEW UP IN MY FACE!
WELL, WE'VE STILL GOT TO CHECK IT OUT.
FINE BY ME, SIR, BUT JUST WAIT A LITTLE, OKAY? THE FLARE'S STILL SPINNING ALL OVER THE DECK.
IT'LL BE FIVE OR TEN MINUTES BEFORE IT STOPS AND THE SMOKE CLEARS.
FWSSSHHH
SHKKSHKK
MAKES SENSE. WE'LL WAIT.
I'M REAL SORRY ABOUT THIS, OFFICER... WE DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE...
AGENT BOWMAN...? WE'LL CHECK OUT THE CONTAINER SHIP AS SOON AS THE SMOKE CLEARS.
CAN YOU SEND UP TWO MORE MEN?
EXCELLENT! I'LL SEND YOU FOUR.
JUST FIND THAT DAMN LADY BOUNTY HUNTER *PRONTO!*
I FIGURE SINCE MY CAR'S NEXT TO THE GANGWAY, SHE'S GOT TO BE ON BOARD.
CUFF HER IF YOU HAVE TO!
BUT DON'T FORGET GRAY IS THE MAIN TARGET!
NO ONE GETS ON OR OFF THAT SHIP UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED!

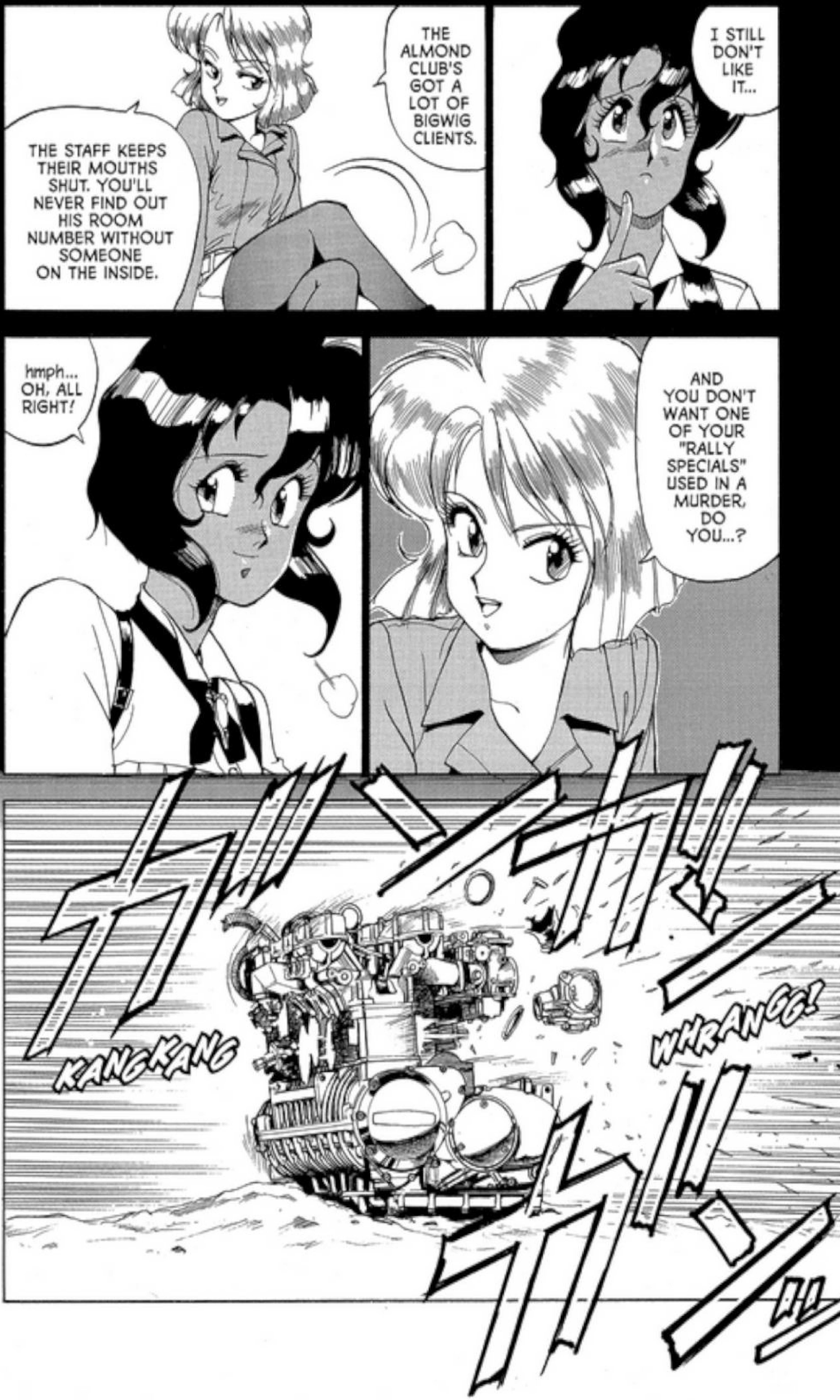

AGENT BOWMAN?
YEAH?
YOU THINK MAYBE GRAY'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS?
I MEAN, THAT CONTAINER ARRIVED WAY TOO EARLY...
GOOD POINT. IF HE REALLY DID COME ALL THE WAY FROM MINNESOTA IN A TRAILER...
TWO TRAILER TRUCKS?
YOU GOT IT.
SPLTT
I LINED UP TWO LONG DISTANCE HAULERS PASSING THROUGH MINNESOTA...
...AND HAD EACH OF THEM HAUL AN EMPTY CONTAINER FOR A FEW SPECIFIED HOURS.
AS SOON AS WE CROSSED THE MINNESOTA LINE IN THE FIRST TRUCK, I BURNED RUBBER IN YOUR COBRA...
...UNTIL I CAUGHT UP WITH THE TRUCK THAT LEFT FIRST. LOADED THE COBRA ON BOARD, AND SAILED RIGHT INTO PORT.
IF YOU WEREN'T A CROOK, I'D SAY THAT WAS BRILLIANT.

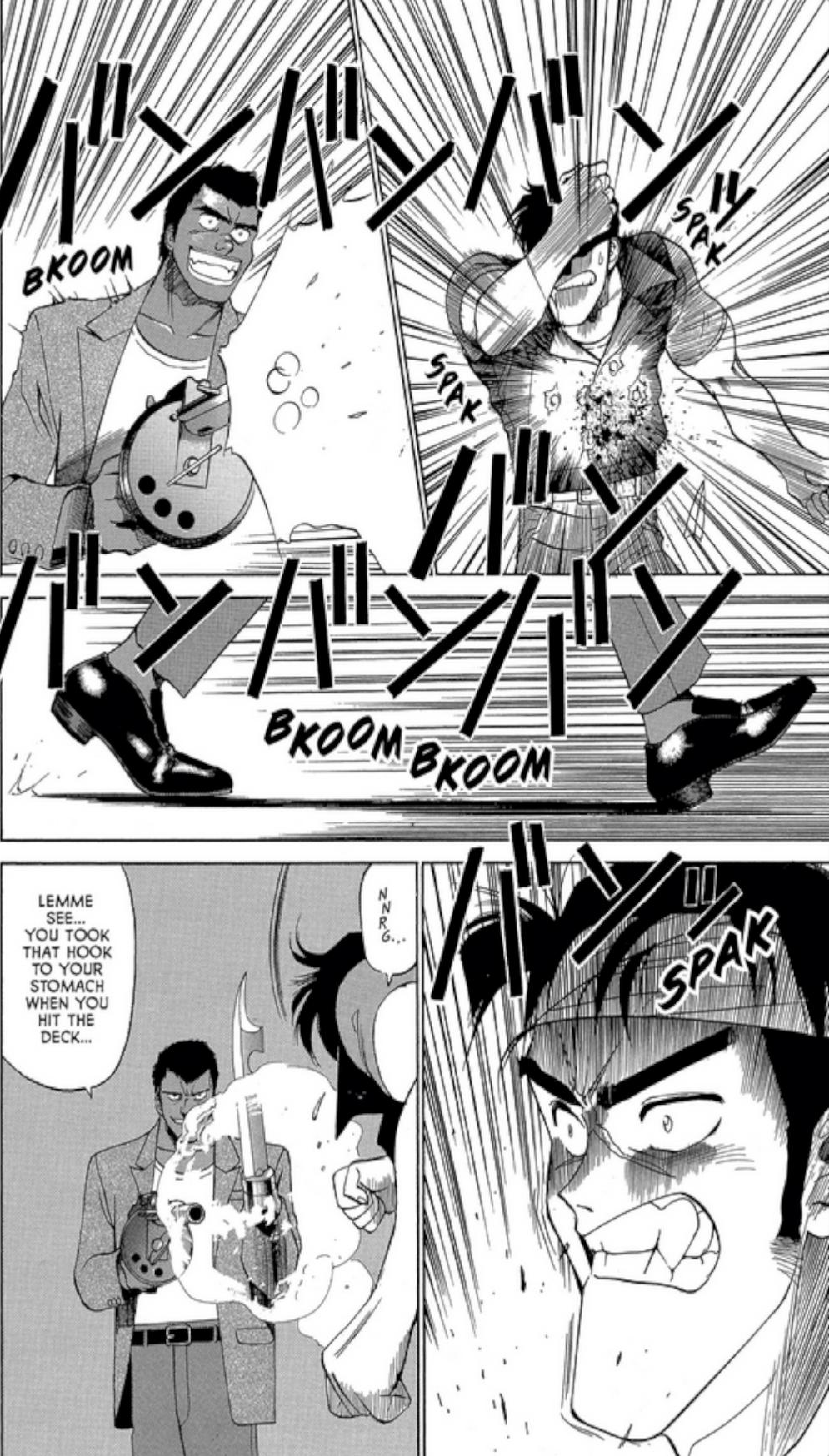

SMAK
♡
THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
THERE YOU ARE-- ONE BAD OL' OUCHIE AWW BETTER!
YEAH, I KNOW. I NEVER THOUGHT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND HERE WOULD SEND YOU A DUCT TAPE LETTER ALL ABOUT IT.
IF YOU HADN'T COME BACK WITH THAT HOOK, I'D HAVE MORE THAN A BRUISE ON MY SKULL.
OWW...
HEY, THANK *YOU* FOR THE LOAN OF THE CAR, GIRL.
LOOKS LIKE WE OWE YOU ONE, BEAN.
KYU
MY PLEASURE, LITTLE LADY.
NUMBER TWO CARGO HOLD, BOTTOM DECK.
CHIK
HEY, BOSS.
LOOK AT ALL THE GODDAMN BLOOD ON THE STAIRS, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!
IN HERE ...?

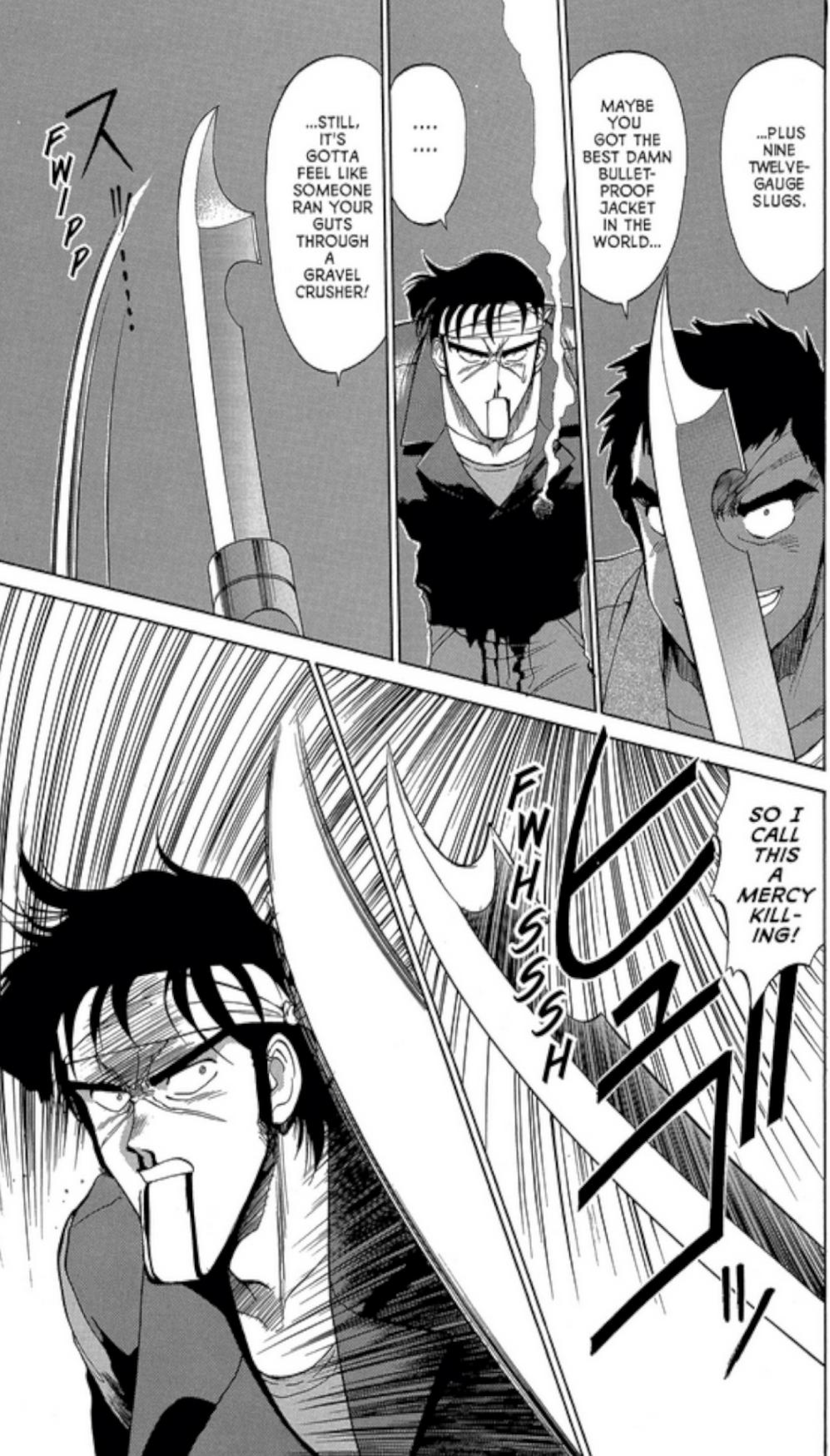

!!
KCHAK
IT'S THEM.
DON'T WORRY.
KCHAK
I LEFT THEM A LITTLE *PRESENT.*
SKREEEEK
WHRAM
HAH! GOT 'EM!

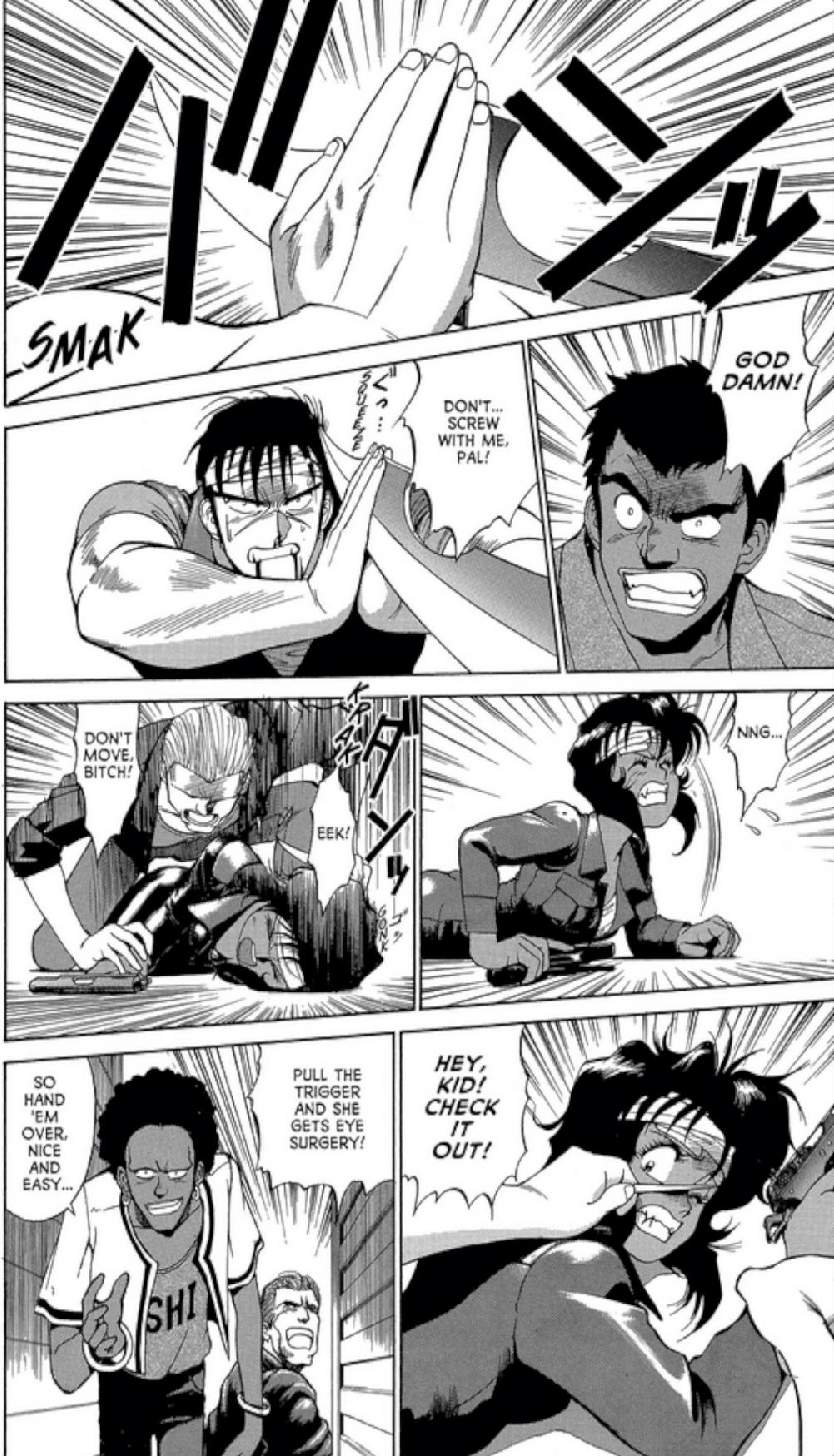

HNNG!
NNGKK... KOFF
DON'T MOVE!
ばっ BA
DROP THE GUNS!
NOW!
WELL, SHIT!
MAY! GET THE GUNS!
OOF...
RALLY! BEHIND YOU!
!!

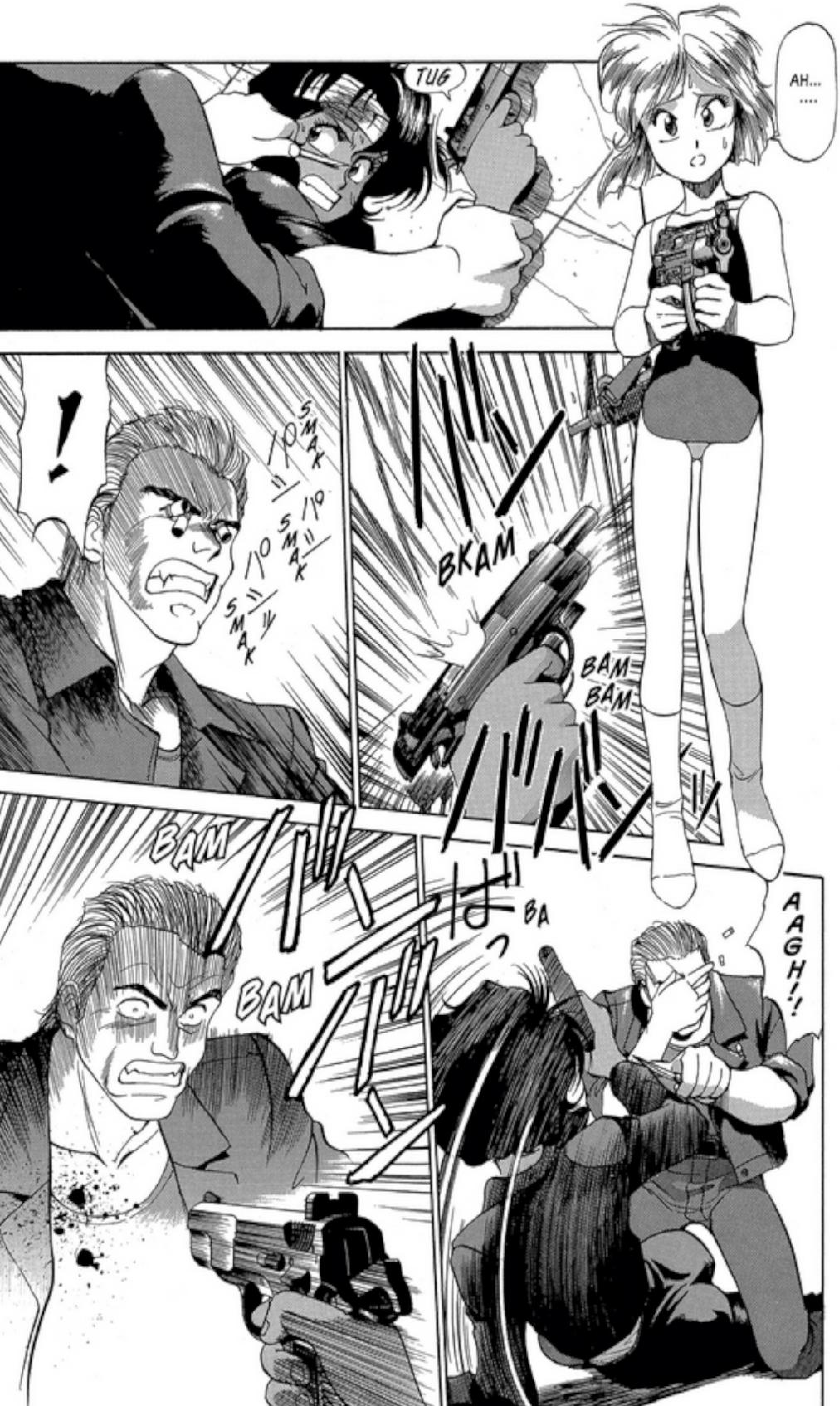

ドンッ
BKOOM
バシッ
SPAK
ばっ
BAP
ガキィ
SPANG

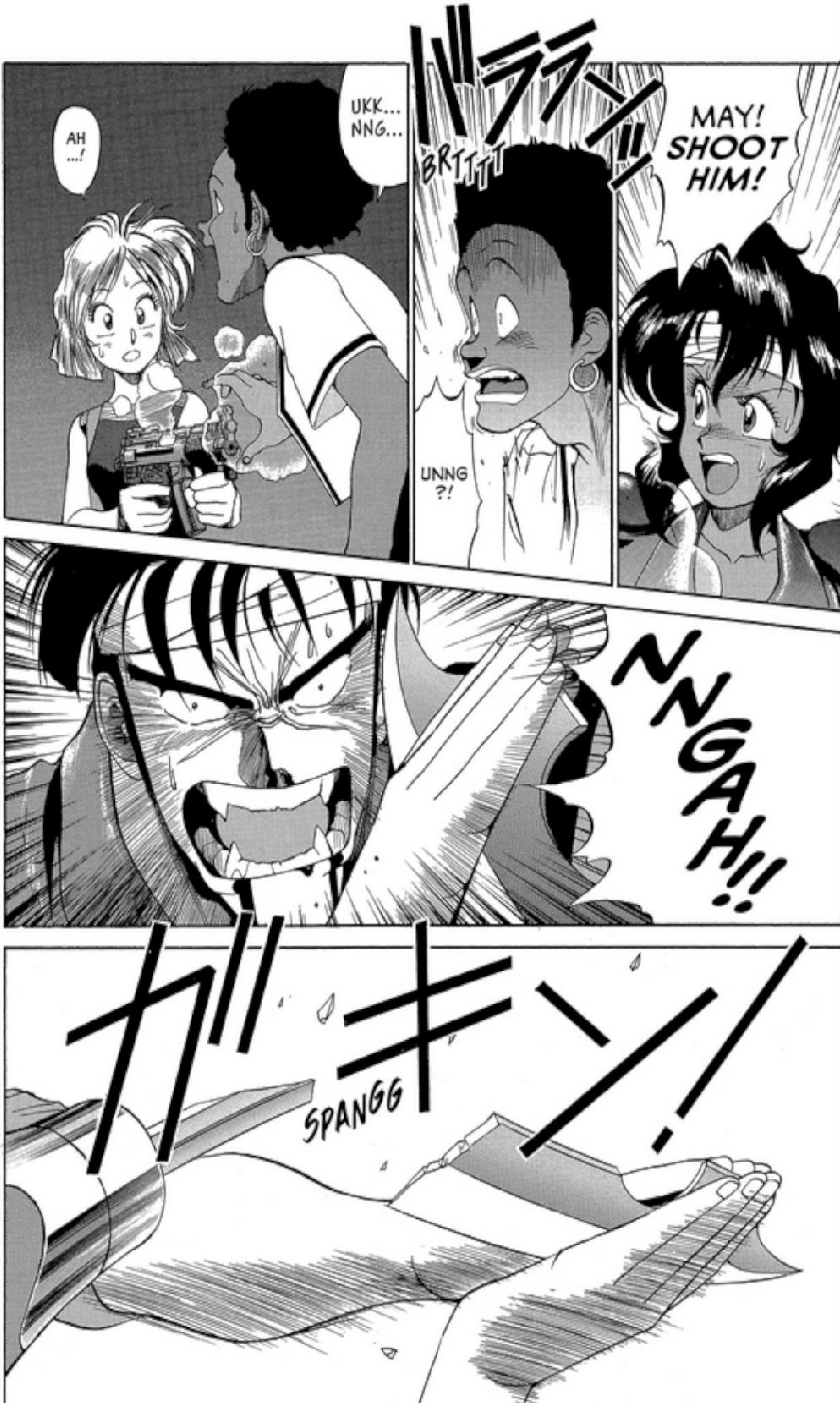

I STILL DON'T LIKE IT...
THE ALMOND CLUB'S GOT A LOT OF BIGWIG CLIENTS.
THE STAFF KEEPS THEIR MOUTHS SHUT. YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT HIS ROOM NUMBER WITHOUT SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE.
AND YOU DON'T WANT ONE OF YOUR "RALLY SPECIALS" USED IN A MURDER, DO YOU...?
hmph... OH, ALL RIGHT!
WHRANGG!
KANGKANG

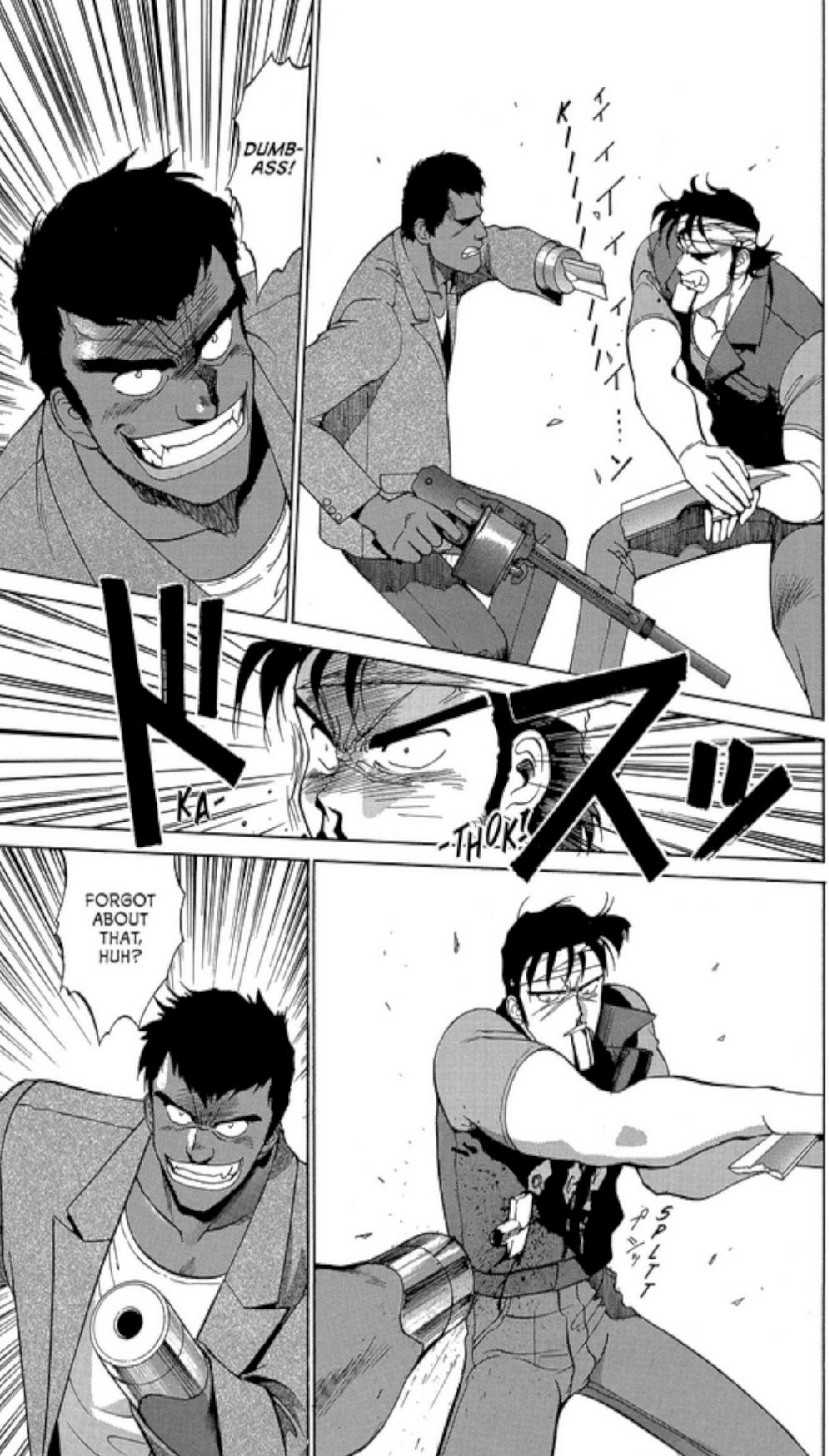

バンバンバン
SPAK
BKOOM
SPAK
バンバンバン
BKOOM
BKOOM
バン‼
SPAK
NNRG...
LEMME SEE... YOU TOOK THAT HOOK TO YOUR STOMACH WHEN YOU HIT THE DECK...

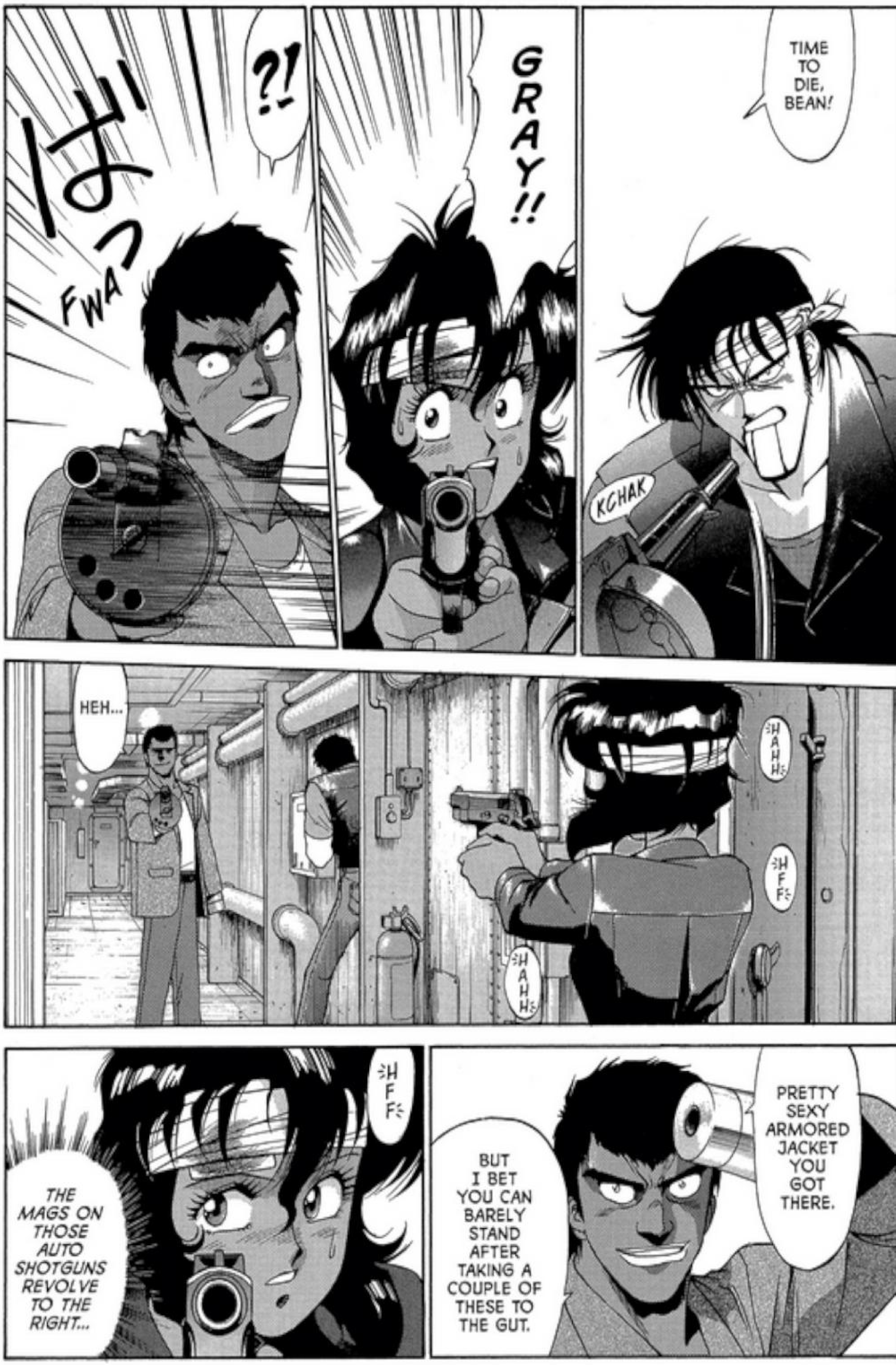

...PLUS NINE TWELVE-GAUGE SLUGS.
MAYBE YOU GOT THE BEST DAMN BULLET-PROOF JACKET IN THE WORLD...
....
....
...STILL, IT'S GOTTA FEEL LIKE SOMEONE RAN YOUR GUTS THROUGH A GRAVEL CRUSHER!
FWIPP
SO I CALL THIS A MERCY KILL-ING!
FWHSSSSH

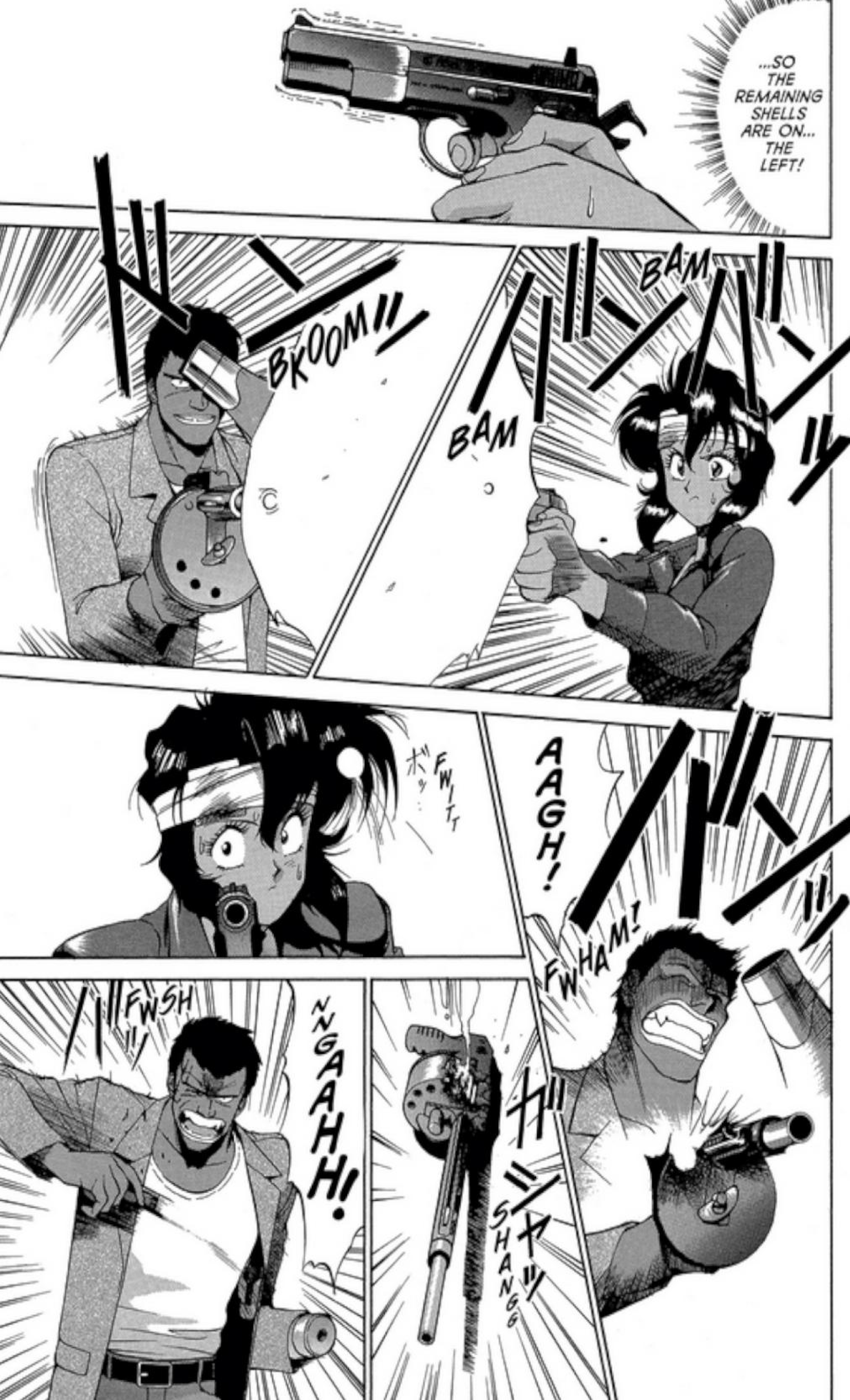

バンッ
SMAK
GOD DAMN!
DON'T... SCREW WITH ME, PAL!
ぐっ…
SQUEEZE
NNG...
KRAK
ガタンッ
DON'T MOVE, BITCH!
EEK!
ゴッ
GONK
HEY, KID! CHECK IT OUT!
PULL THE TRIGGER AND SHE GETS EYE SURGERY!
SO HAND 'EM OVER, NICE AND EASY...
SHI

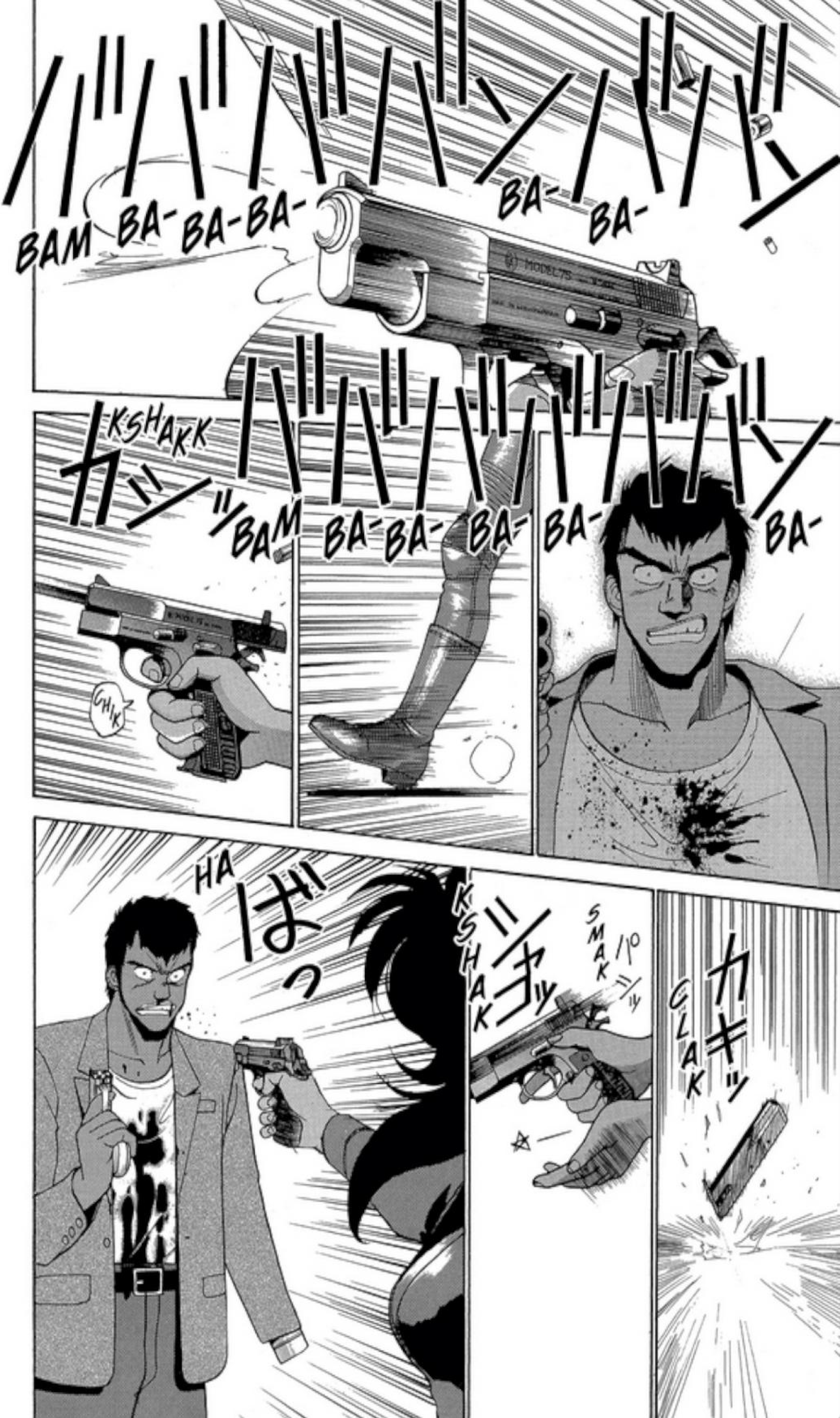

AH... ....
TUG
BKAM
BAM BAM
!
SMAK
SMAK
SMAK
AAGH!!
BA
BAM
BAM

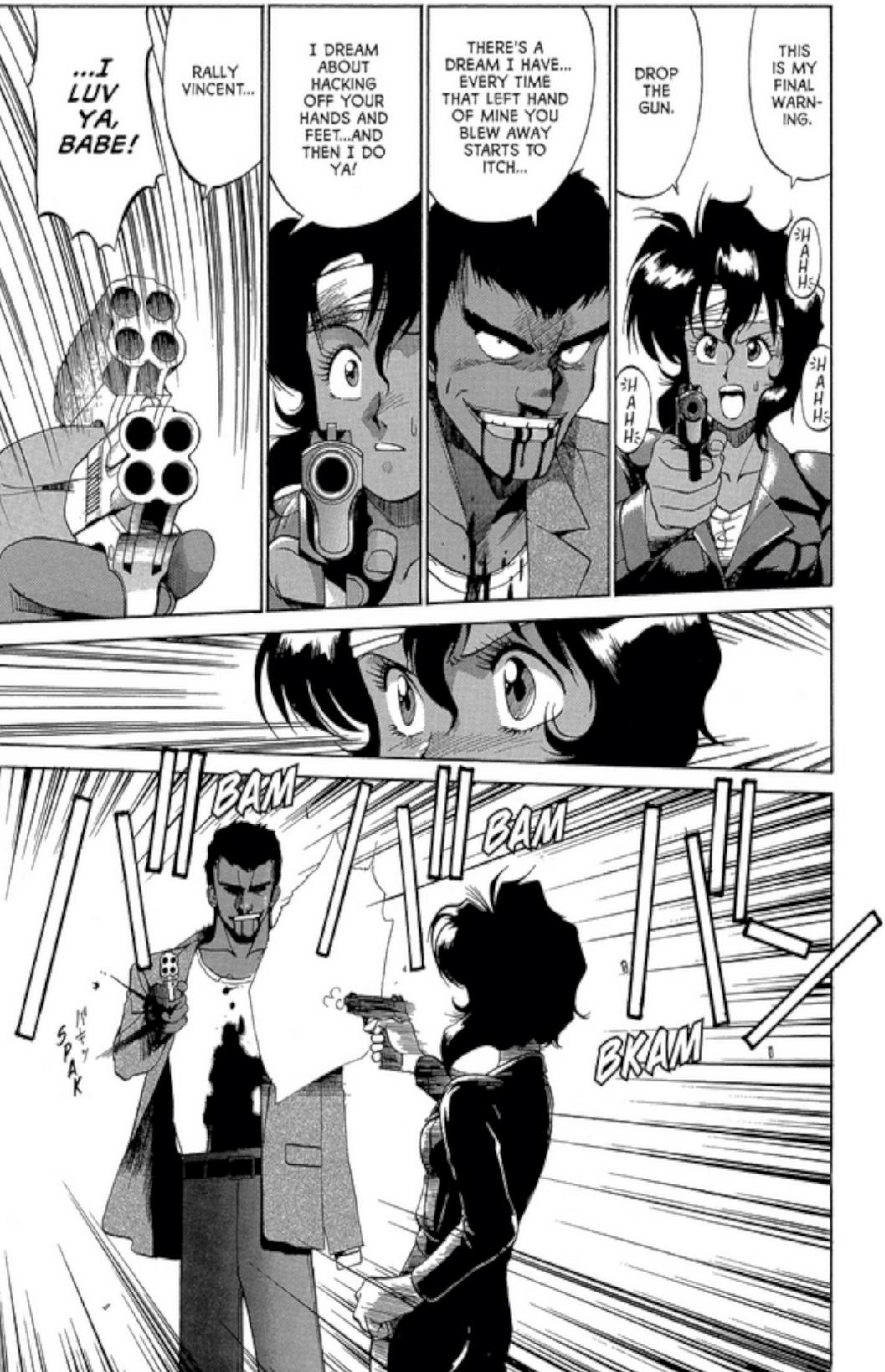

MAY! SHOOT HIM!
バララン゛
BRTTTT
UNNG ?!
UKK... NNG...
AH ...!
NNGAH!!
ガキン!
SPANGG

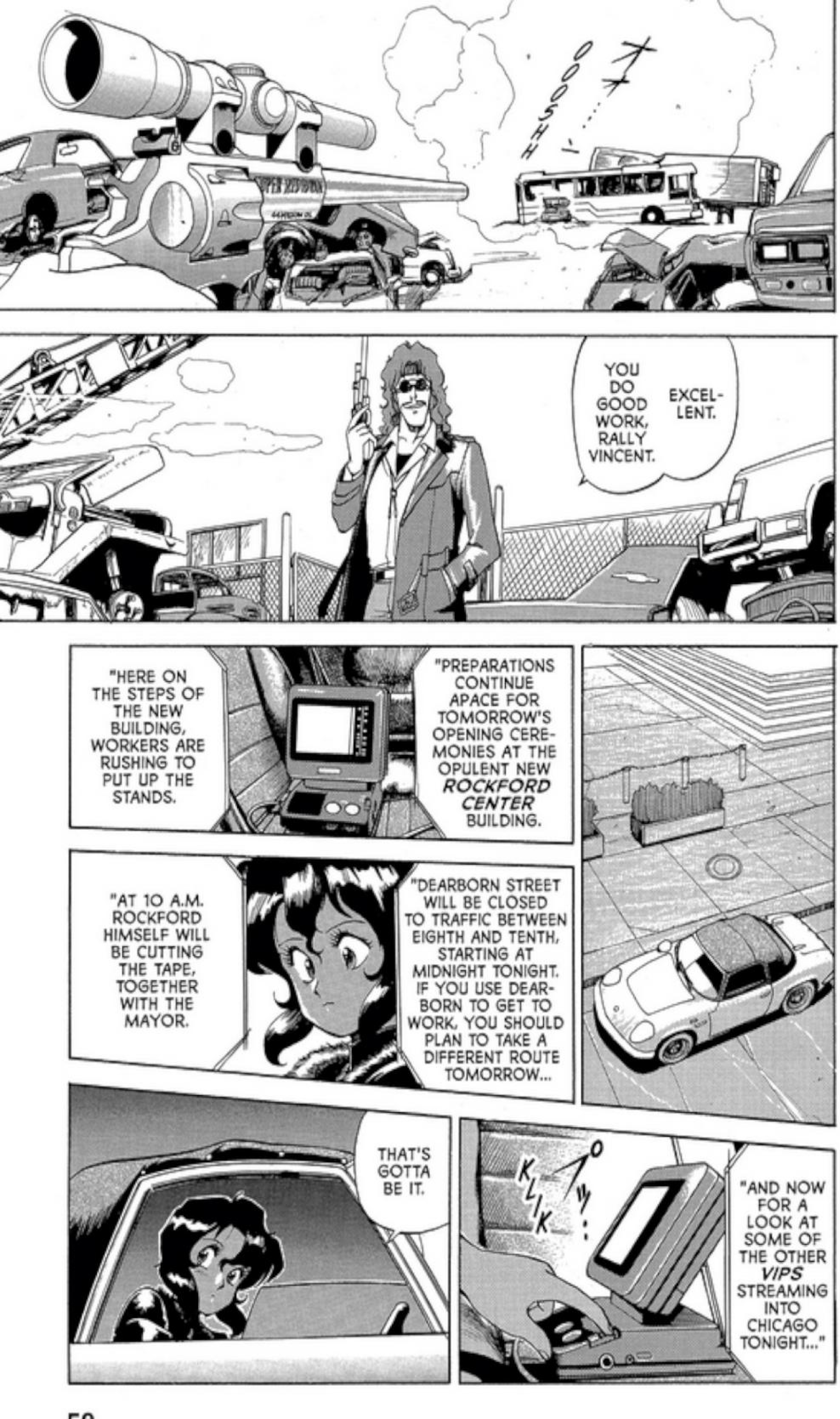

KIIIIIII...
DUMB-ASS!
KA-THOK!
ドスッ
SPLTTT
FORGOT ABOUT THAT, HUH?

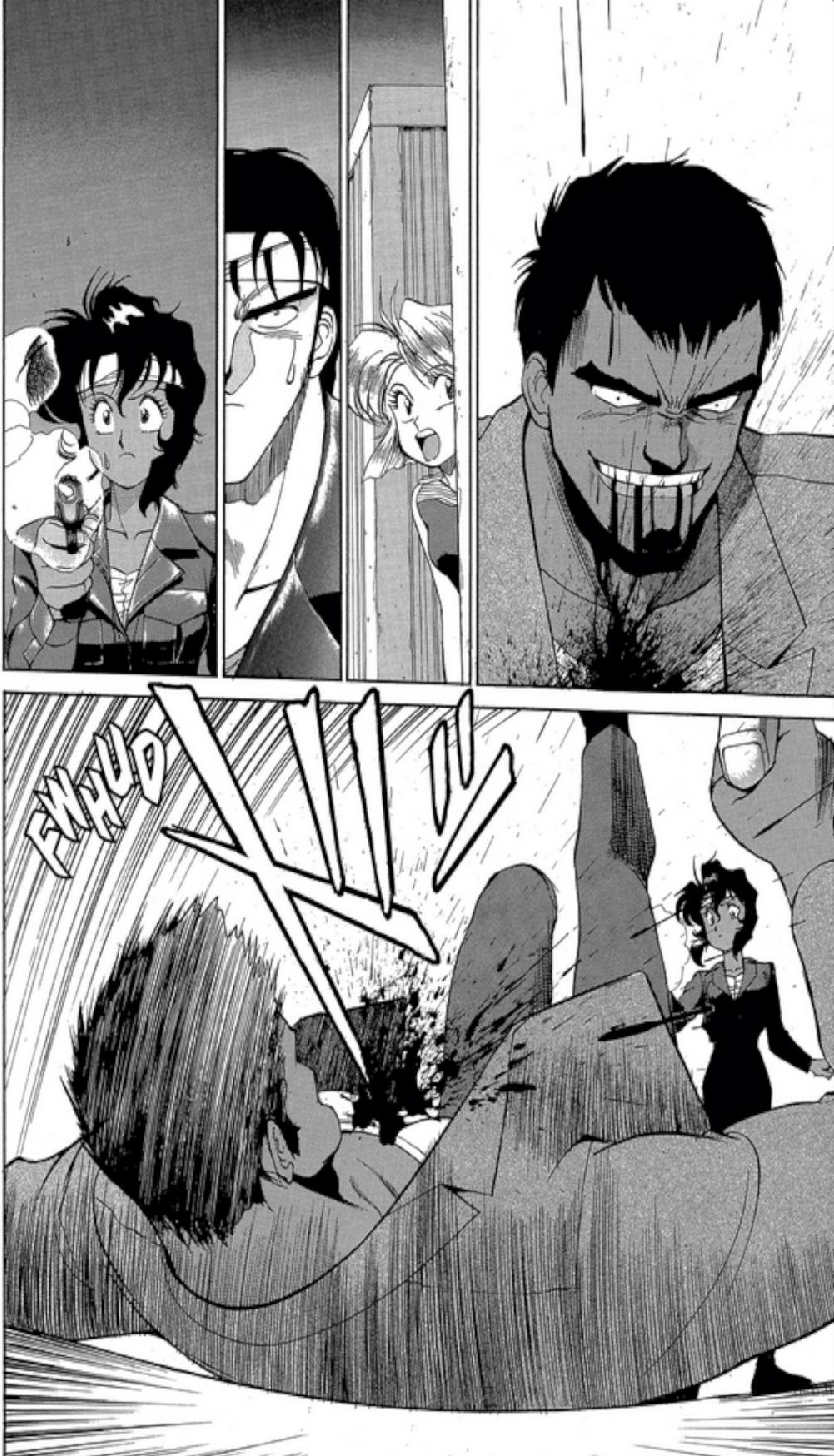

TIME TO DIE, BEAN!
KCHAK
GRAY!!
?!
ばっ
FWA
HAHH
HFF
HAHH
HEH...
PRETTY SEXY ARMORED JACKET YOU GOT THERE.
BUT I BET YOU CAN BARELY STAND AFTER TAKING A COUPLE OF THESE TO THE GUT.
HFF
THE MAGS ON THOSE AUTO SHOTGUNS REVOLVE TO THE RIGHT...

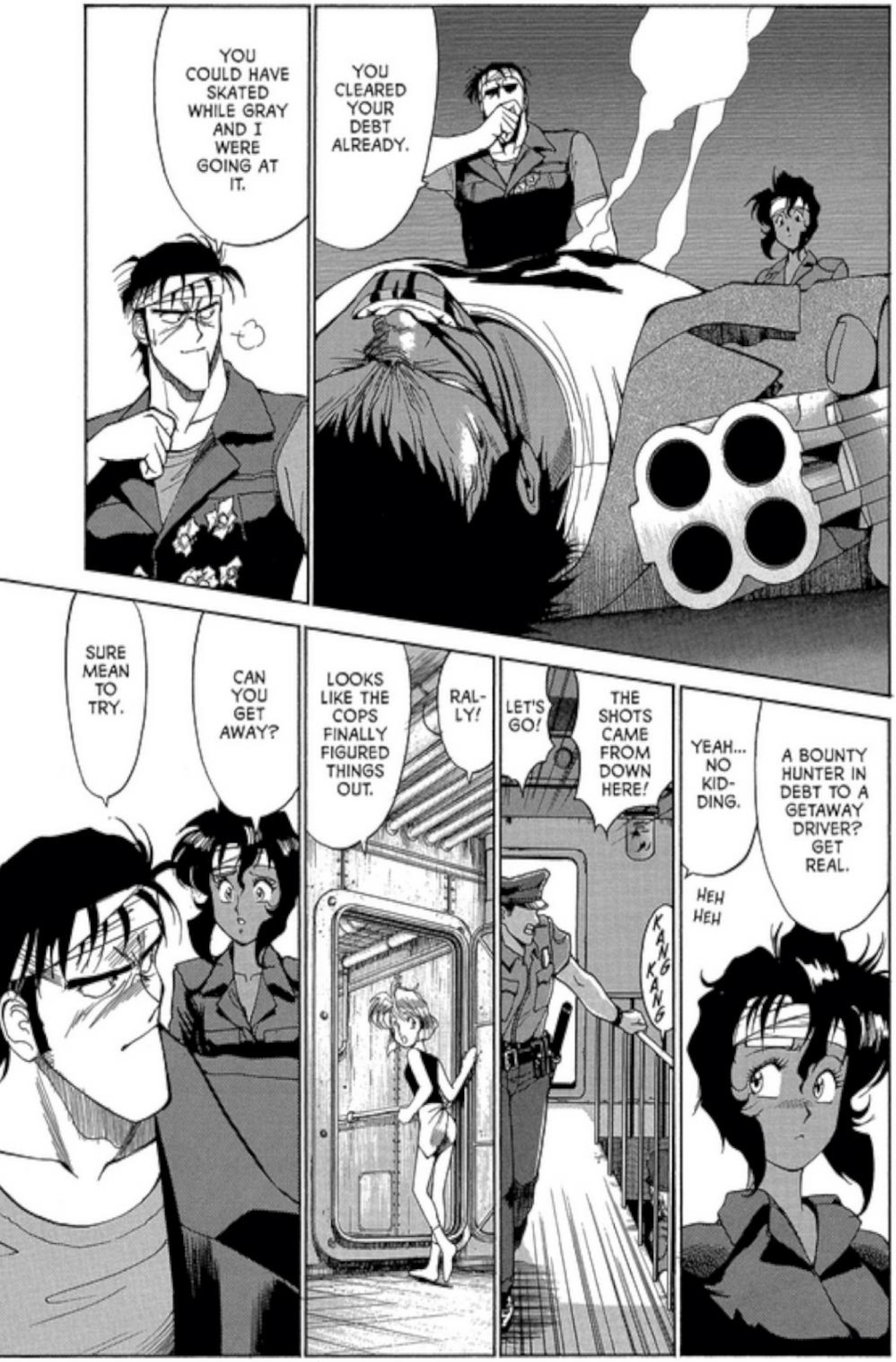

...SO THE REMAINING SHELLS ARE ON... THE LEFT!
バンバンッ
BAM
BAM
ドンッ
BKOOM!!
バンッ
AAGH!
FWHAM!
ボッ
FWITT
ガシャッ
SHANGG
NNGAAAHH!
FWSH

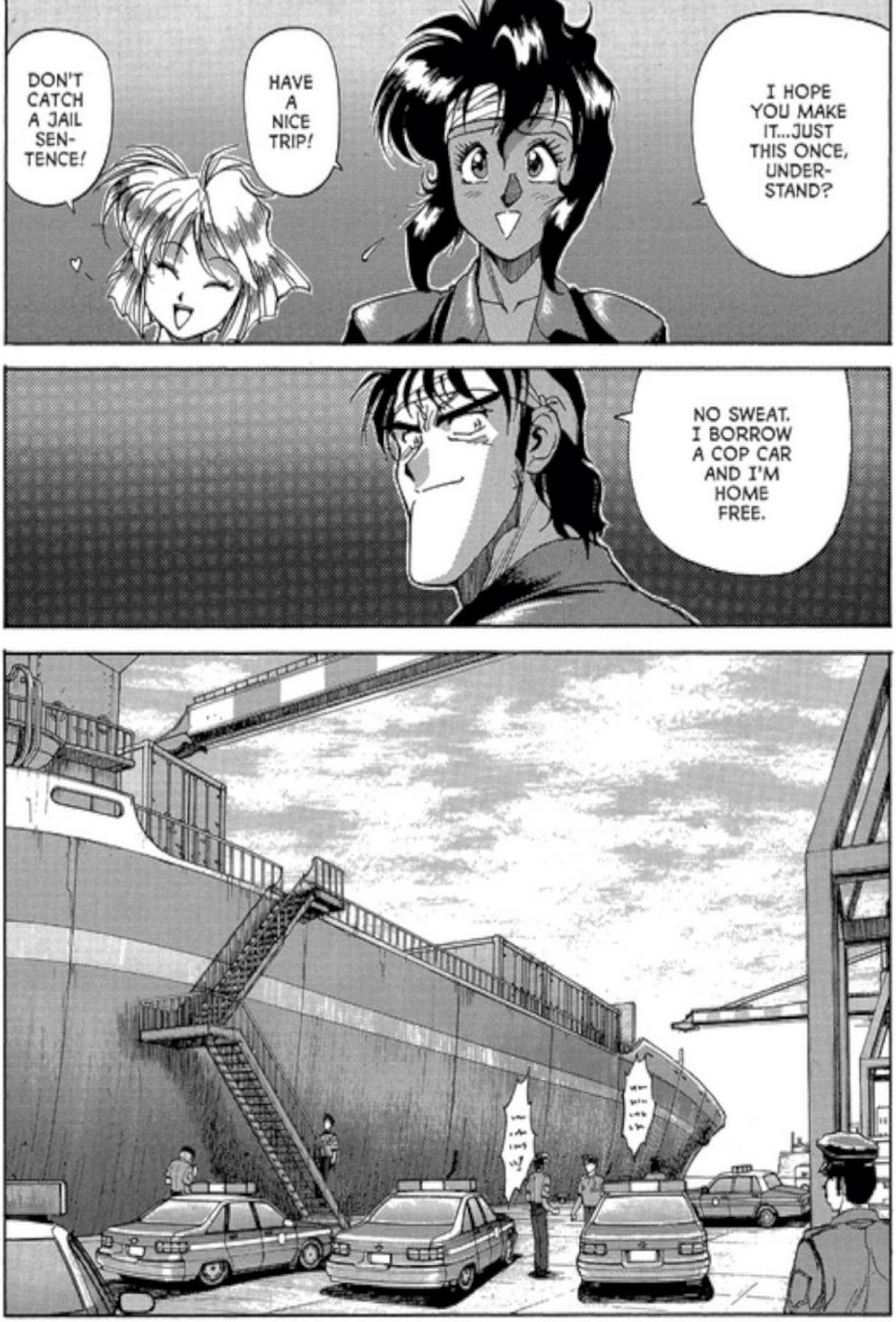

バババババン バババド
BAM BA- BA-BA-BA- BA- BA-
MODEL75
ババババババババン
BAM BA- BA- BA- BA- BA-
カシッ
KSHAKK
CHIK
カキッ
CLAK
パシッ
SMAK
ジャゴッ
KSHAK
ばっ
HA


THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING.
DROP THE GUN.
HAHH
HAHH
HAHH
THERE'S A DREAM I HAVE... EVERY TIME THAT LEFT HAND OF MINE YOU BLEW AWAY STARTS TO ITCH...
I DREAM ABOUT HACKING OFF YOUR HANDS AND FEET...AND THEN I DO YA!
RALLY VINCENT...
...I LUV YA, BABE!
BAM
BAM
BRAM
パキッ
SPAK


OOOSHHH!
EXCELLENT.
YOU DO GOOD WORK, RALLY VINCENT.
"PREPARATIONS CONTINUE APACE FOR TOMORROW'S OPENING CEREMONIES AT THE OPULENT NEW *ROCKFORD CENTER* BUILDING.
"HERE ON THE STEPS OF THE NEW BUILDING, WORKERS ARE RUSHING TO PUT UP THE STANDS.
"DEARBORN STREET WILL BE CLOSED TO TRAFFIC BETWEEN EIGHTH AND TENTH, STARTING AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT. IF YOU USE DEARBORN TO GET TO WORK, YOU SHOULD PLAN TO TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE TOMORROW...
"AT 10 A.M. ROCKFORD HIMSELF WILL BE CUTTING THE TAPE, TOGETHER WITH THE MAYOR.
THAT'S GOTTA BE IT.
KLIK
"AND NOW FOR A LOOK AT SOME OF THE OTHER *VIPS* STREAMING INTO CHICAGO TONIGHT..."


FWHUD

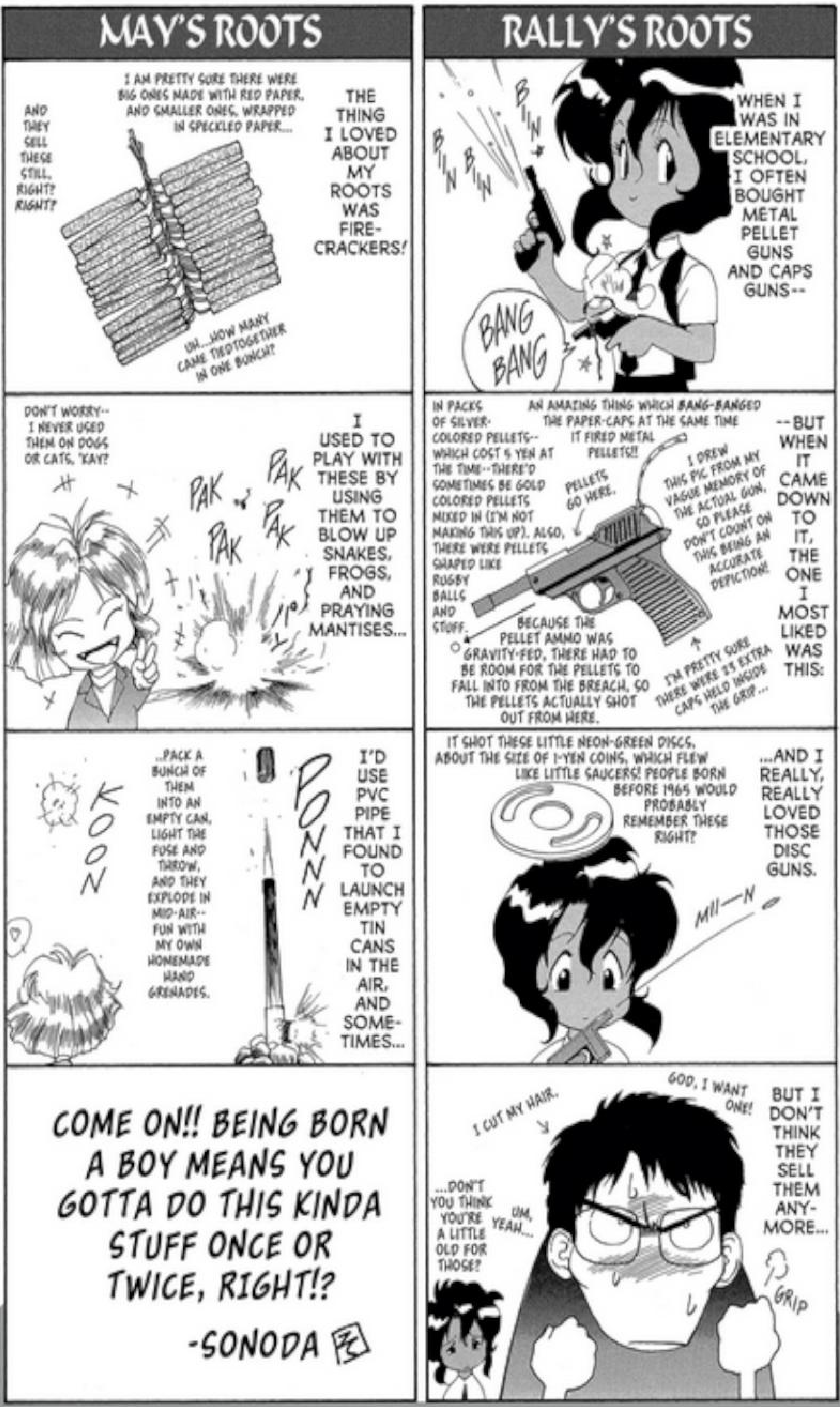

YOU CLEARED YOUR DEBT ALREADY.
YOU COULD HAVE SKATED WHILE GRAY AND I WERE GOING AT IT.
A BOUNTY HUNTER IN DEBT TO A GETAWAY DRIVER? GET REAL.
YEAH... NO KIDDING.
HEH HEH
THE SHOTS CAME FROM DOWN HERE!
KANG KANG
LET'S GO!
RALLY!
LOOKS LIKE THE COPS FINALLY FIGURED THINGS OUT.
CAN YOU GET AWAY?
SURE MEAN TO TRY.


I HOPE YOU MAKE IT...JUST THIS ONCE, UNDERSTAND?
HAVE A NICE TRIP!
DON'T CATCH A JAIL SENTENCE!
NO SWEAT. I BORROW A COP CAR AND I'M HOME FREE.
ROY COLEMAN, CHICAGO POLICE. IS AGENT BOWMAN AROUND HERE...?
KCHUK
HIS CAR GOT STOLEN AGAIN SO HE WENT HOME IN A CRUISER.
DUMB FED...

CHAPTER21／END

I'VE BEEN A GUNSMITH CAT SINCE I WAS A KID!!

-Kenichi Sonoda


MAY'S ROOTS
THE THING I LOVED ABOUT MY ROOTS WAS FIRE-CRACKERS!
I AM PRETTY SURE THERE WERE BIG ONES MADE WITH RED PAPER, AND SMALLER ONES, WRAPPED IN SPECKLED PAPER...
AND THEY SELL THESE STILL, RIGHT? RIGHT?
UH...HOW MANY CAME TIEDTOGETHER IN ONE BUNCH?
I USED TO PLAY WITH THESE BY USING THEM TO BLOW UP SNAKES, FROGS, AND PRAYING MANTISES...
DON'T WORRY-- I NEVER USED THEM ON DOGS OR CATS, 'KAY?
PAK
PAK
PAK
PAK
I'D USE PVC PIPE THAT I FOUND TO LAUNCH EMPTY TIN CANS IN THE AIR, AND SOME-TIMES...
PONNNN
..PACK A BUNCH OF THEM INTO AN EMPTY CAN, LIGHT THE FUSE AND THROW, AND THEY EXPLODE IN MID-AIR-- FUN WITH MY OWN HOMEMADE HAND GRENADES.
KOOON
COME ON!! BEING BORN A BOY MEANS YOU GOTTA DO THIS KINDA STUFF ONCE OR TWICE, RIGHT!?
-SONODA
RALLY'S ROOTS
WHEN I WAS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, I OFTEN BOUGHT METAL PELLET GUNS AND CAPS GUNS--
BIIN
BIIN
BIIN
BANG BANG
--BUT WHEN IT CAME DOWN TO IT, THE ONE I MOST LIKED WAS THIS:
AN AMAZING THING WHICH BANG-BANGED THE PAPER-CAPS AT THE SAME TIME IT FIRED METAL PELLETS!!
IN PACKS OF SILVER-COLORED PELLETS-- WHICH COST 5 YEN AT THE TIME--THERE'D SOMETIMES BE GOLD COLORED PELLETS MIXED IN (I'M NOT MAKING THIS UP). ALSO, THERE WERE PELLETS SHAPED LIKE RUGBY BALLS AND STUFF.
PELLETS GO HERE.
I DREW THIS PIC FROM MY VAGUE MEMORY OF THE ACTUAL GUN, SO PLEASE DON'T COUNT ON THIS BEING AN ACCURATE DEPICTION!
BECAUSE THE PELLET AMMO WAS GRAVITY-FED, THERE HAD TO BE ROOM FOR THE PELLETS TO FALL INTO FROM THE BREACH, SO THE PELLETS ACTUALLY SHOT OUT FROM HERE.
I'M PRETTY SURE THERE WERE 23 EXTRA CAPS HELD INSIDE THE GRIP...
...AND I REALLY, REALLY LOVED THOSE DISC GUNS.
IT SHOT THESE LITTLE NEON-GREEN DISCS, ABOUT THE SIZE OF 1-YEN COINS, WHICH FLEW LIKE LITTLE SAUCERS! PEOPLE BORN BEFORE 1965 WOULD PROBABLY REMEMBER THESE RIGHT?
MII—N
BUT I DON'T THINK THEY SELL THEM ANY-MORE...
GOD, I WANT ONE!
I CUT MY HAIR.
...DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE OLD FOR THOSE?
UM, YEAH...
GRIP

GUNSMITH CATS Omnibus Edition Vol. 1 / END

KENICHI SONODA INTERVIEW

The original version of this interview was conducted by Studio Proteus, who produced the first licensed English adaptation of *Gunsmith Cats*, as well as many other manga titles. It was originally published by Dark Horse in the October 1996 trade paperback *Gunsmith Cats Volume 1: Bonnie & Clyde*, a collection that included chapters 1–6 of the manga story.

Name: KENICHI SONODA
(not a pen name)
Nicknamed: "SONOYAN"
Born: OSAKA, JAPAN,
December 13, 1962

PROFESSIONAL BACKGROUND:

Came to Tokyo to seek his fortune at the age of twenty-one and promptly landed a job at Artmic where he was soon creating character designs for such films as *Gall Force* and *Bubblegum Crisis*. After leaving Artmic and becoming a freelance comics artist, in February of 1991 Sonoda exploded onto the pages of the popular manga magazine *Afternoon* with *Gunsmith Cats*, a rollicking action story about a bounty hunter and her dangerous buddies who scrap with crooks on the mean streets of Chicago. The series brought two of the toughest ladies in Japanese comics, gun aficionado Rally Vincent and the bomb freak Minnie-May Hopkins, to eager readers, who boosted sales of the subsequent *Gunsmith Cats* graphic novels past 200,000 copies each in Japan and spawned a series of original video anime.

PERSONAL STUFF:

Sonoda got his motorcycle license at twenty. He prefers 100% malt for both his beer and whiskey. His collection of model air guns numbers over sixty, and his laserdisc* collection takes up over thirteen feet of shelf space. He owns several computers, such as an NEC 9827 and a Fujitsu/Towns MA., but only uses them to play computer games. He also collects "Mr. Bill" (from *Saturday Night Live*) merchandise. Women adore him. Sonoda is single and lives in Kichijoii, Japan.

Following is a conversation between Sonoda and Studio Proteus

STUDIO PROTEUS: How did a Tokyo-based manga artist wind up writing about women bounty hunters in Chicago?

SONODA: Actually, it started with a single illustration. I had done an illustration of two women with guns—one tall, one tiny—for an anthology of illustrations put out by a fanzine publisher friend. I'd been thinking of starting up a new manga series, but when I went to pitch some ideas to my editors, they pounced on that illustration instead and said, "Why don't you flesh this idea out?" And that's how it all started. I chose Chicago in part because so many action manga have been set in New York already, but also because of the reputation Chicago has even all the way over in Japan—you know, the city of Al Capone, prohibition gun battles, and tough cops.

STUDIO PROTEUS: I'm fascinated by this. So you had this one drawing of two women with guns—how much did you know about them already? Or did you have to start from scratch to come up with the story?

SONODA: I find that when I draw someone's face, I get a sense of the whole personality behind the drawing. I think it's mostly in the eyes. With these two women, who later became Rally and Minnie-May, their eyes were very different, and I just kind of knew what they were like. Minnie-May has that etched look to her eyes, something very sharp and acid, and that's the kind of person she is. She's really much tougher in her own way than Rally.

For the story itself, you can largely thank your own Hollywood action films. I've always really enjoyed American gun-action movies, films like *The French Connection*, or even on the comic side *The Blues Brothers*. In fact, when I started *Gunsmith Cats*, I was way into The *Blues Brothers* and had seen it a bunch of times. So that was a big influence. At that time, I still hadn't actually been to Chicago. You can do book research, but I didn't get to Chicago until later. And as for the idea of bounty hunters and the police procedural stuff, in the beginning, I was flying by the seat of my pants. I knew you had bounty hunters in America, I knew these two women were really good with guns and explosives, and the storyline created itself. Of course, I have an outline in my head for where the series is going to go, so Rally and Minnie don't just run off with the story; although they do have a life of their own.

STUDIO PROTEUS: Anyone who reads *Gunsmith Cats* gets a real education in firearms. You put tremendous care into rendering the weapons Rally and her opponents use. How do you do your research?

SONODA: Guns have been my biggest passion for years. But of course, in Japan it's almost totally against the law to own any kind of firearm. That makes it a lot harder. I've been buying air guns and model guns for years; I've got a big collection by now. And I read three different Japanese magazines on firearms every month. *Guns Magazine* is the most comprehensive. When I'm drawing a scene with a gun in it I'll use the magazines, or if I have a model of that particular firearm, I'll keep it on my writing desk. I have assistants help me with the series too, so often I'll have to plunk a replica down in front them and, say see, do it this way. But of course, air guns and model guns aren't exactly replicas of the originals. So I'm careful to draw to the true original, not the reproductions.

Since I can't really own weapons in Japan it was a real handicap. I didn't get to actually live fire anything until I went to Animecon '91 in San Jose, which was sponsored by Gainax and Studio Proteus. We went to a firing range and blazed away with a whole bunch of different weapons. Since then, I've had a chance to fire at ranges in the U.S. several more times.

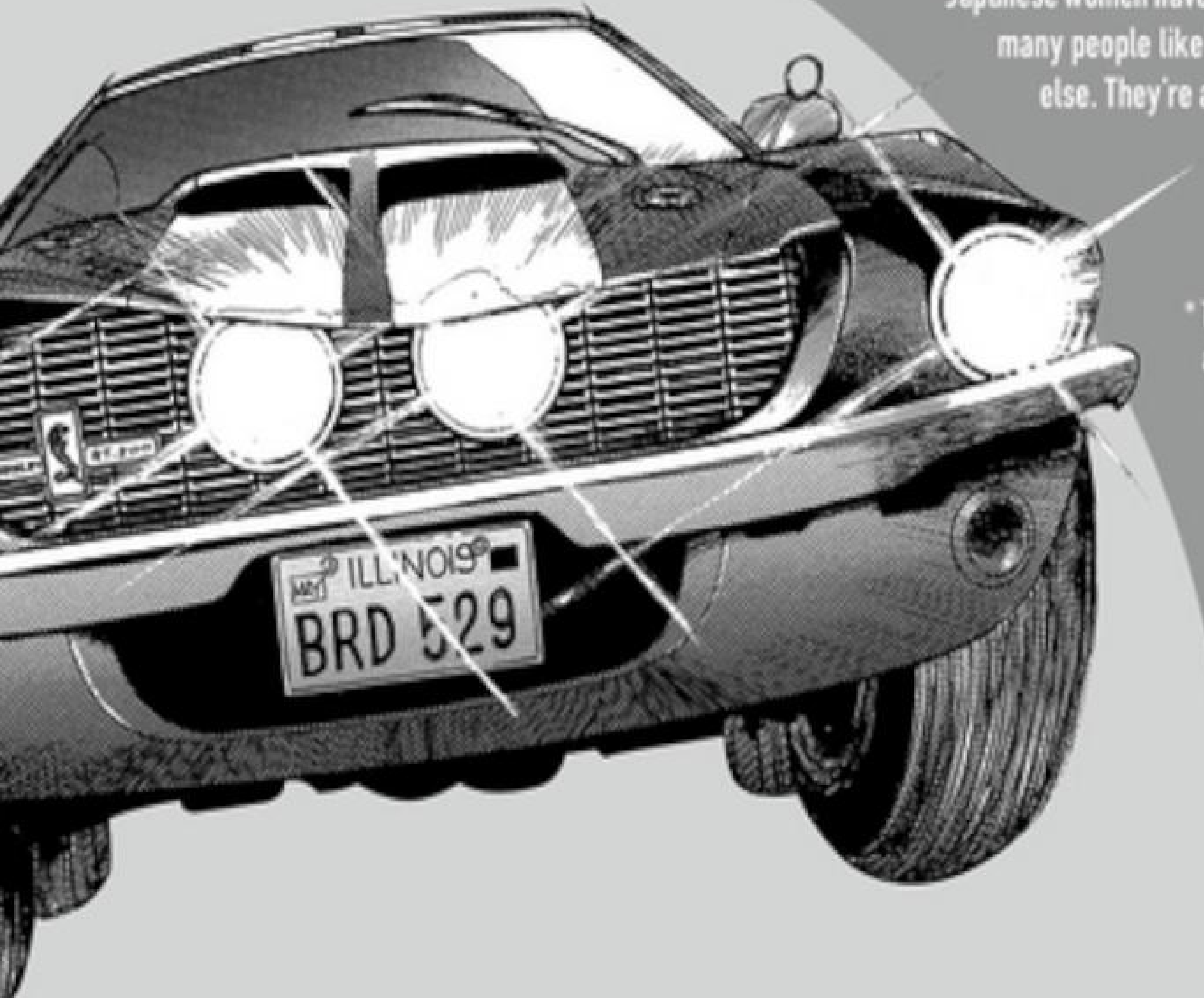
STUDIO PROTEUS: And those high-performance cars Rally loves?

SONODA: It's the same (laughs). I don't even have a driver's license! I read a lot, and study a lot. Right now I don't even have a bike, although I used to ride a Kawasaki GPZ, and I had a Yamaha SRX for a while, too.

STUDIO PROTEUS: Who do you like better, Rally or Minnie-May?

SONODA: Rally's my heroine, so she has to be really good at what she does. Rally's a tough case—she gets things done, and she holds things together. I like her. But at the same time, she's sort of intimidating. So in that sense, I guess I'm a little more fond of Minnie-May. She's a great character to draw—lots of fun. And while she's strong willed like Rally, she has her weaknesses.

To be perfectly honest, though, I feel more comfortable creating stories in the *Riding Bean*[**] world where I've got a leading man. No matter how much I like Rally and Minnie, it's hard for me, as a guy, to get inside their heads. Bean Bandit is a guy I can identify with much more personally. No matter how much they say Japanese women have gotten tougher in recent years, you don't meet many people like Rally and Minnie-May in Japan, or anywhere else. They're a challenge!



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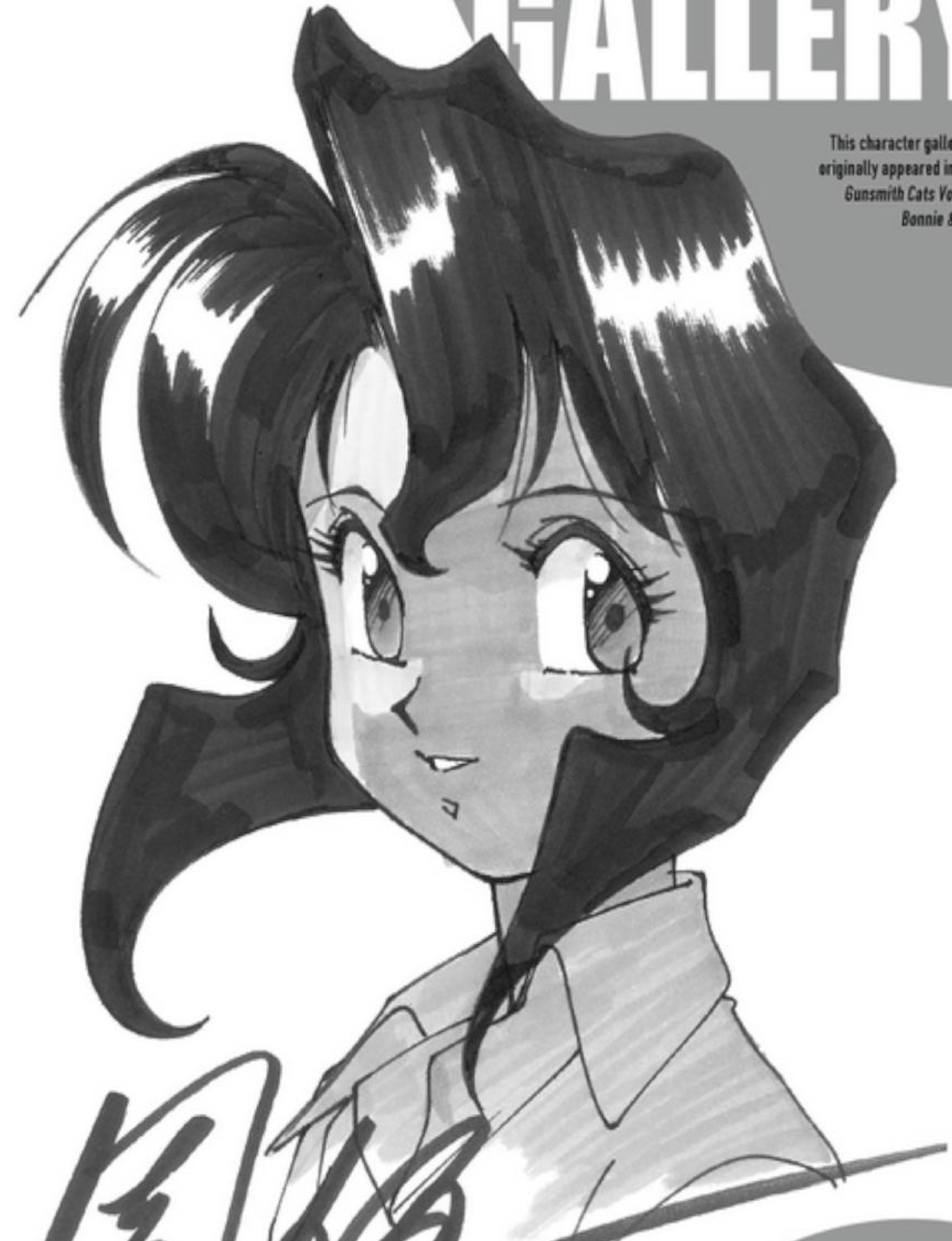
[*] The laserdisc is an archaic analog optical disc storage medium from the late seventies/early eighties. Films continued to be released on LD in Japan until 2001.

[**] Bean Bandit is the star of the *Riding Bean* anime of the same name (in which his partner is an alternate, blonde version of Rally!) available from AnimEigo. Check out the ad for *Riding Bean* and other Kenichi Sonoda anime titles on page 601!

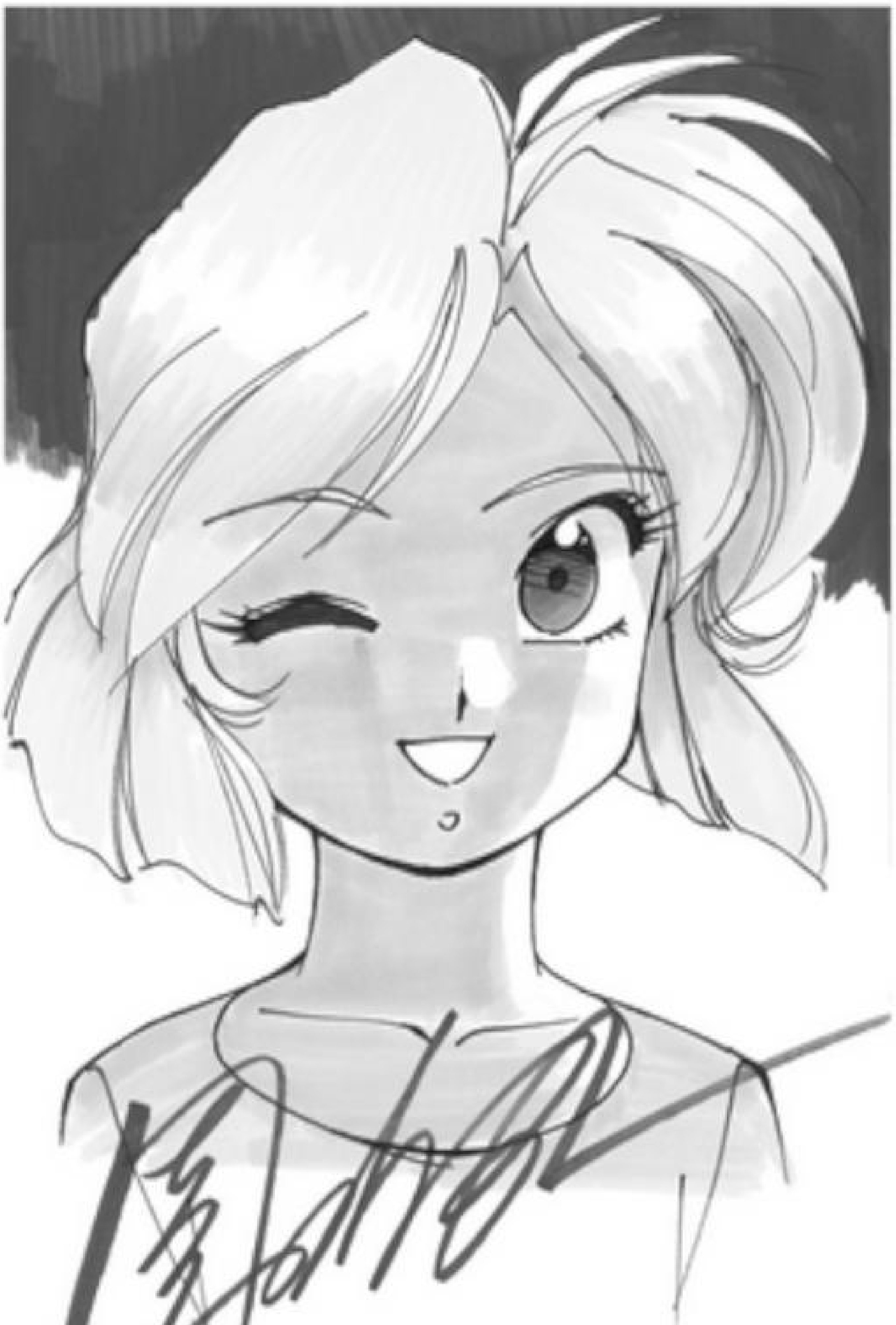
SKETCH GALLERY

This character gallery also originally appeared in 1996's *Gunsmith Cats Volume 1: Bonnie & Clyde.*

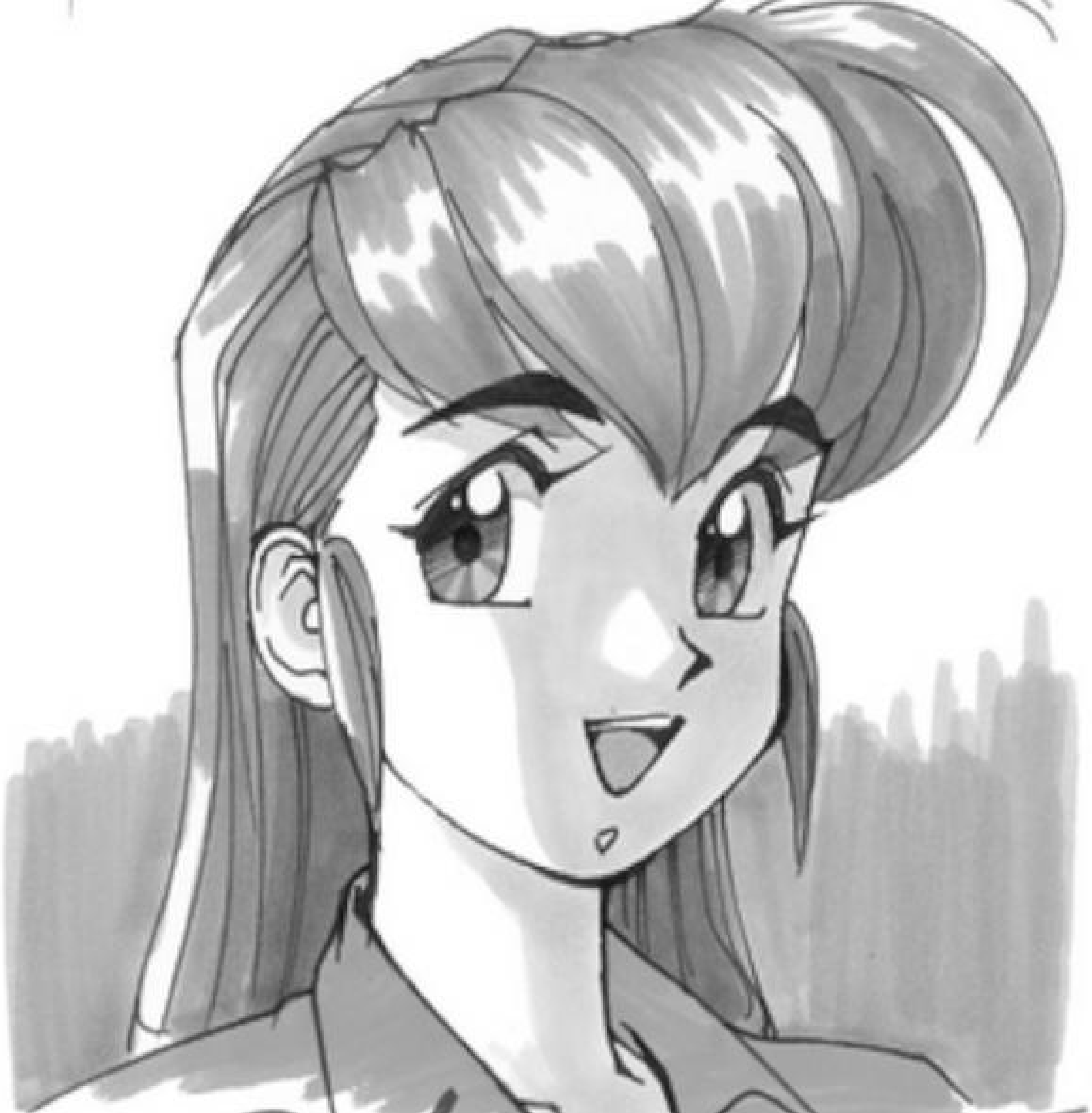


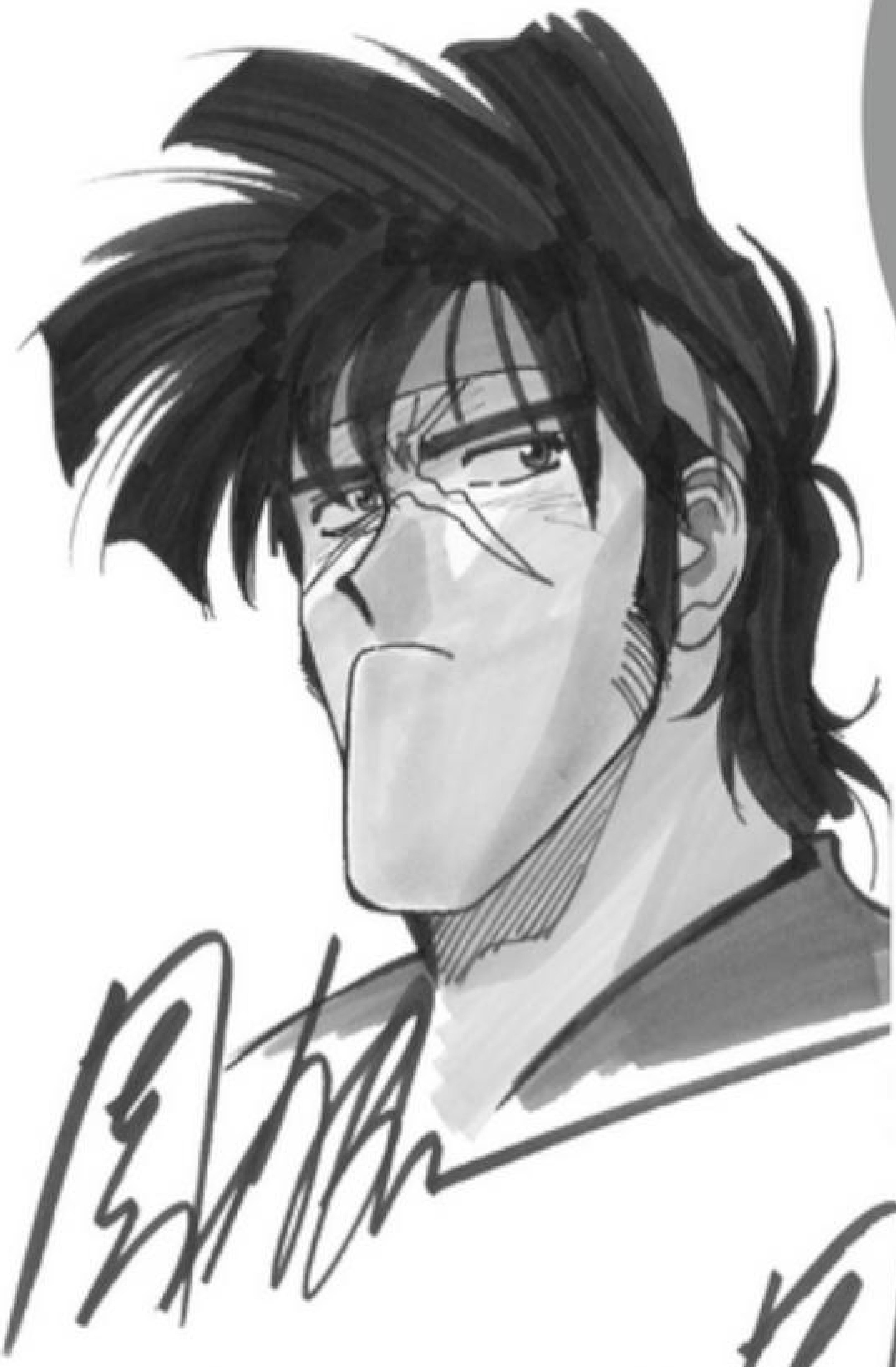
RALLY

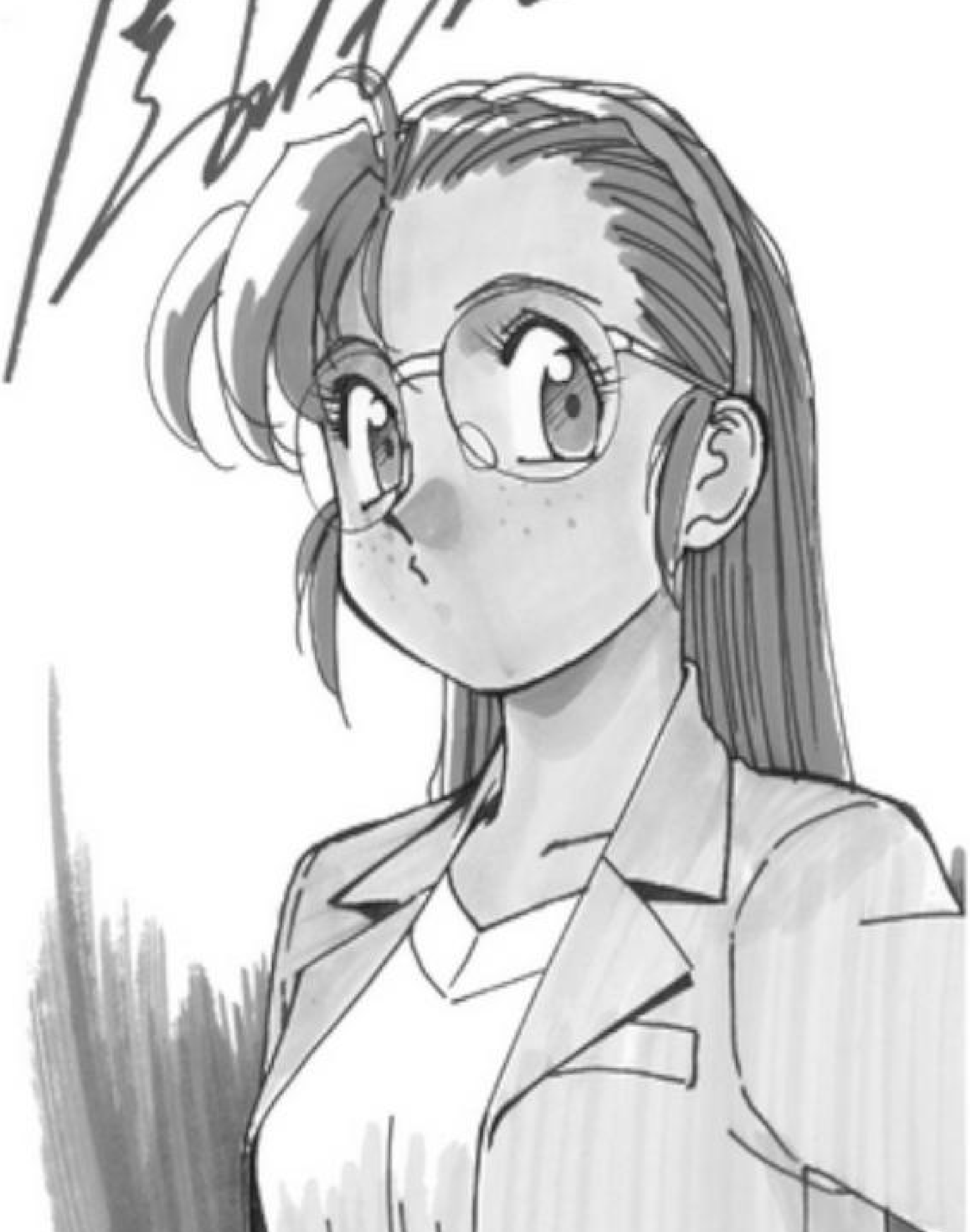
MINNIE-MAY



MISTY

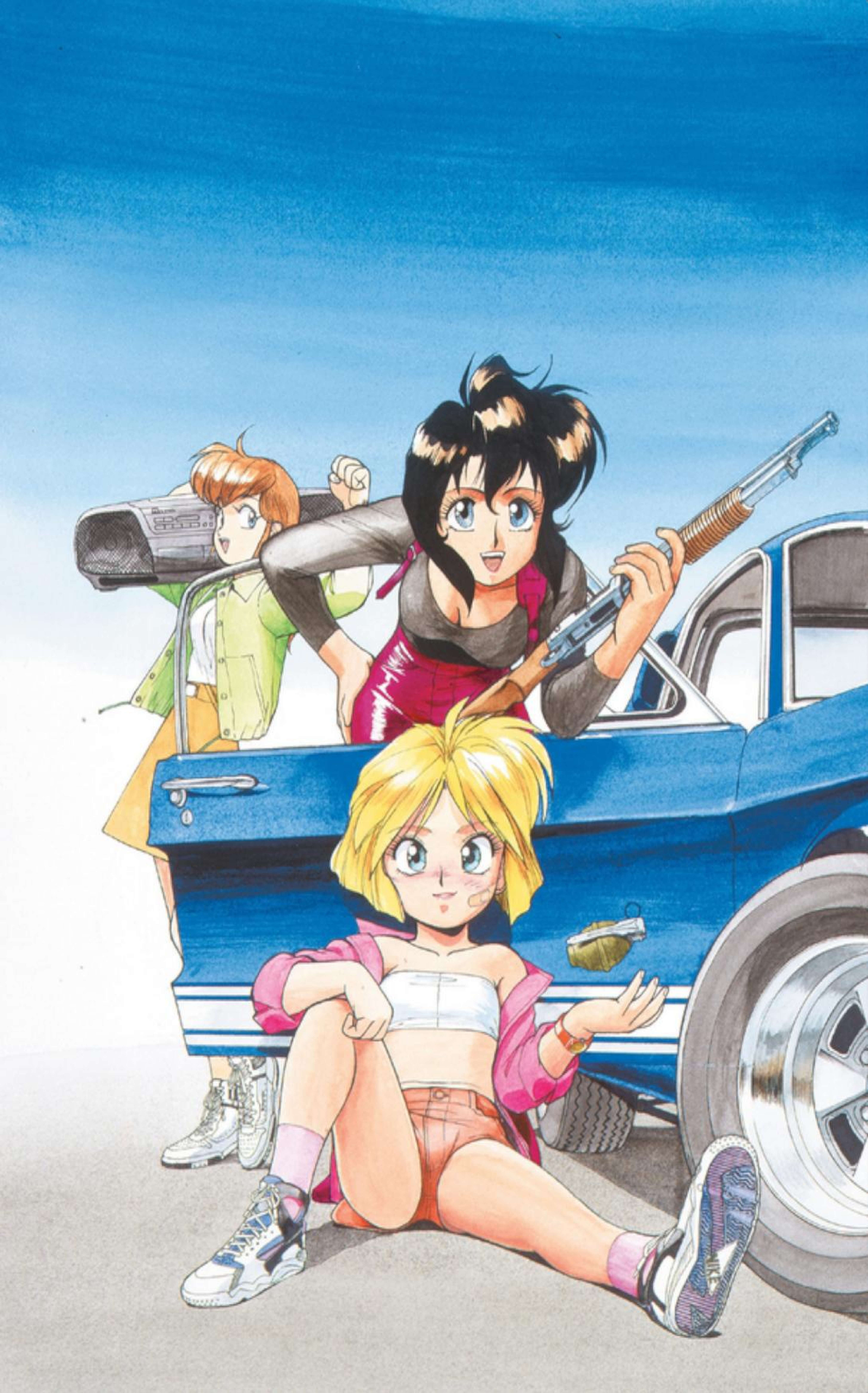


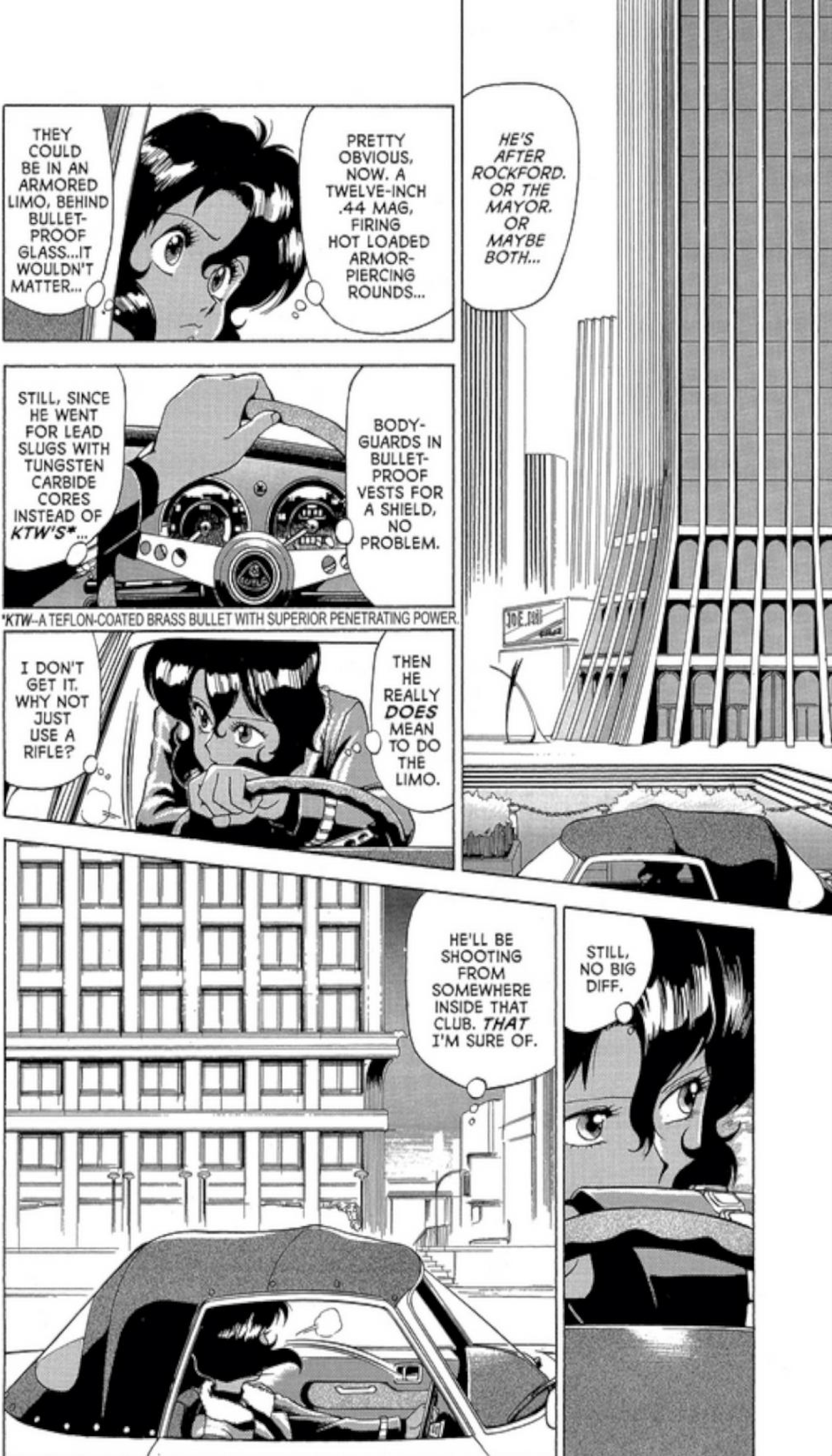

BEAN BANDIT


BECKY

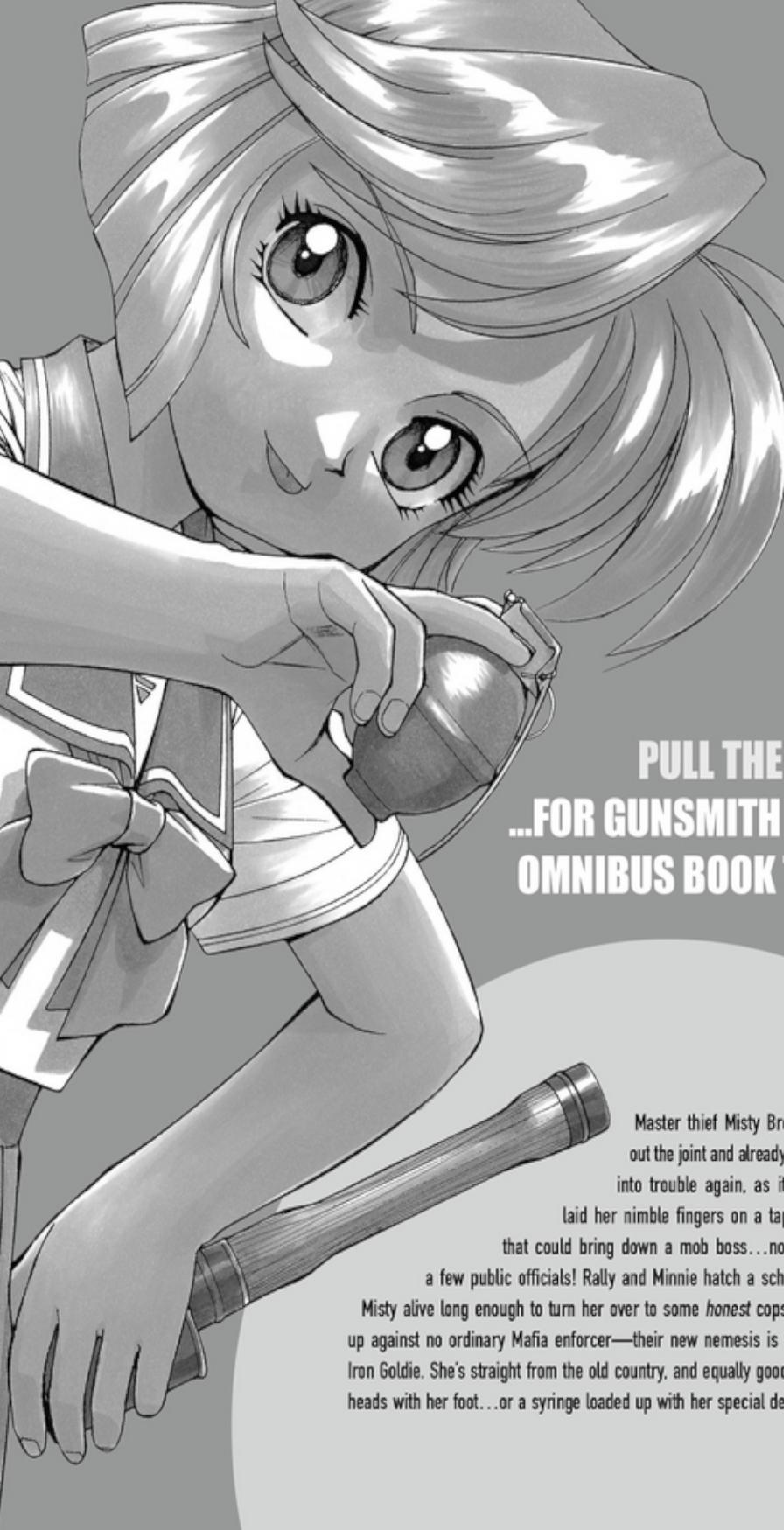
PULL THE PIN...
...FOR GUNSMITH CATS
OMNIBUS BOOK TWO!

Master thief Misty Brown is fresh out the joint and already getting Rally into trouble again, as it seems she laid her nimble fingers on a tape recording that could bring down a mob boss…not to mention a few public officials! Rally and Minnie hatch a scheme to keep Misty alive long enough to turn her over to some *honest* cops, but they're up against no ordinary Mafia enforcer—their new nemesis is the towering Iron Goldie. She's straight from the old country, and equally good at breaking heads with her foot…or a syringe loaded up with her special designer dope!


NIKE


HE'S AFTER ROCKFORD. OR THE MAYOR. OR MAYBE BOTH...
PRETTY OBVIOUS, NOW. A TWELVE-INCH .44 MAG, FIRING HOT LOADED ARMOR-PIERCING ROUNDS...
THEY COULD BE IN AN ARMORED LIMO, BEHIND BULLETPROOF GLASS...IT WOULDN'T MATTER...
BODYGUARDS IN BULLETPROOF VESTS FOR A SHIELD, NO PROBLEM.
STILL, SINCE HE WENT FOR LEAD SLUGS WITH TUNGSTEN CARBIDE CORES INSTEAD OF ***KTW'S****...
THEN HE REALLY ***DOES*** MEAN TO DO THE LIMO.
I DON'T GET IT. WHY NOT JUST USE A RIFLE?
STILL, NO BIG DIFF.
HE'LL BE SHOOTING FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE THAT CLUB. ***THAT*** I'M SURE OF.

KTW–A TEFLON-COATED BRASS BULLET WITH SUPERIOR PENETRATING POWER.



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GUNSMITH CATS Omnibus Book 1

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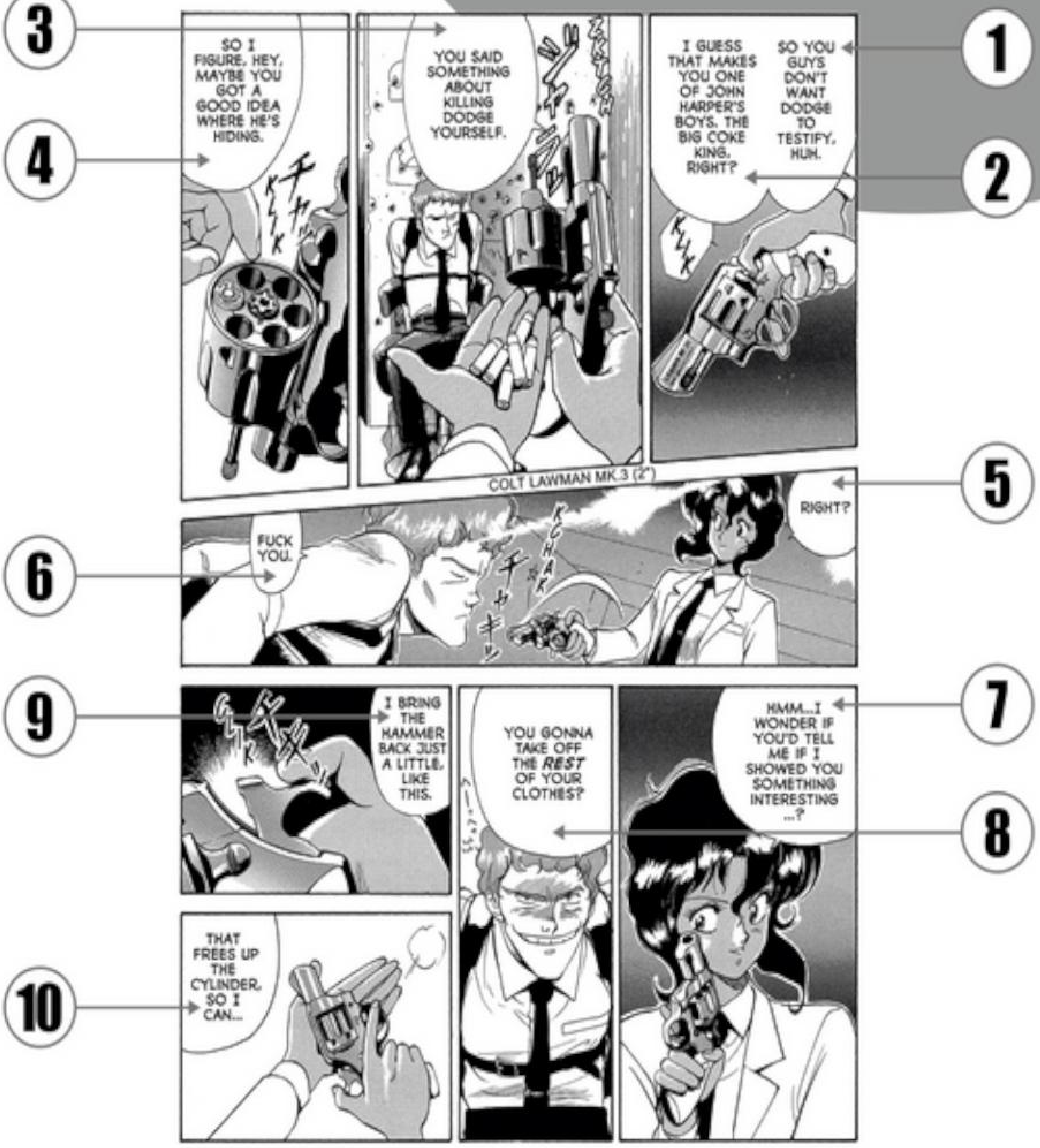
ARE YOU ON THE RIGHT SIDE...?

Well, no. Wait…yes. Well, I mean, we *do* drive on the right side here in the USA, and because we wouldn't want the car chases in *Gunsmith Cats* to look wrong, this manga is of course printed in a right-to-left reading direction, just as it was originally drawn in Japan…where they drive on the left. Anyway, if you're starting here, just do a bootlegger reverse to begin!


1
SO YOU GUYS DON'T WANT DODGE TO TESTIFY, HUH.
2
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S BOYS, THE BIG COKE KING, RIGHT?
KLIK
3
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING DODGE YOURSELF.
4
SO I FIGURE, HEY, MAYBE YOU GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S HIDING.
KLIK
COLT LAWMAN MK.3 (2")
5
RIGHT?
KCHAK
6
FUCK YOU.
7
HMM...I WONDER IF YOU'D TELL ME IF I SHOWED YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING...?
8
YOU GONNA TAKE OFF THE REST OF YOUR CLOTHES?
9
I BRING THE HAMMER BACK JUST A LITTLE, LIKE THIS.
10
THAT FREES UP THE CYLINDER, SO I CAN...

GUNSMITH CATS 1

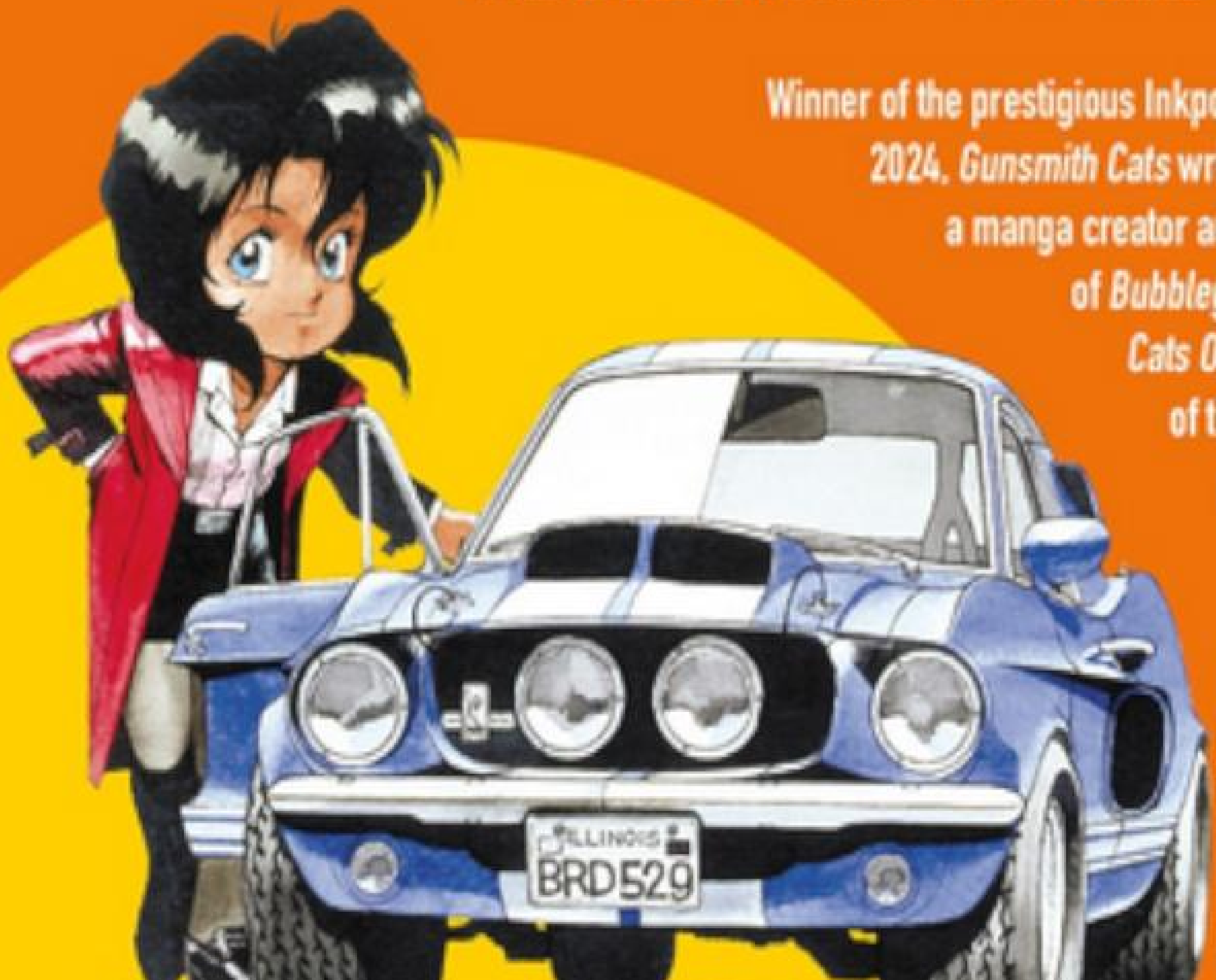
LOCK AND LOAD...
...AND HIT THE ROAD!

RETURN TO THE PULP FICTION OF THE 1990S, MANGA STYLE, AS FLOOFY HAIR MEETS URBAN SLEAZE ON THE MEAN STREETS OF CHICAGO!

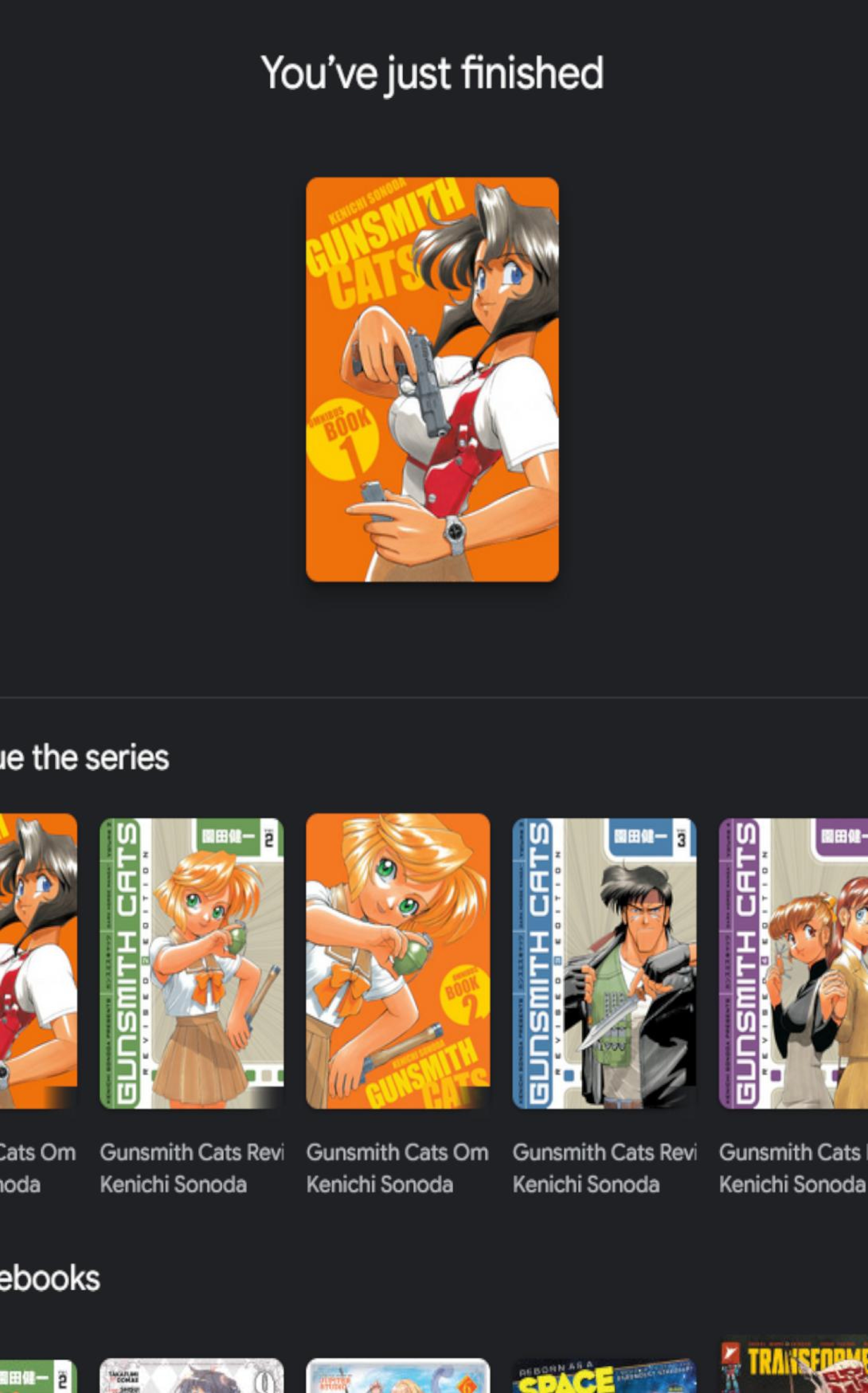
Rally Vincent runs Gunsmith Cats—a gun shop in Illinois with her partner, demolitions expert and former call girl Minnie-May Hopkins. But Rally's "real" job doesn't pay the bills, her hobby does. Her hobby is bounty hunting: bringing the most wanted men and women in Cook County to justice—dressed in her sharp suit and tie, and driving her Shelby Cobra GT 500!

And Rally and Minnie-May have their work cut out for them, with corrupt lawyers and cops, fetish-fueled hitmen, and crazed cocaine kingpins bringing the copters, the big rigs, and even the anti-tank guns onto the expressways of Chicagoland in a windshield whirlwind of double-crosses, car chases, and shootouts! Plus we haven't even mentioned Rally's rival somewhere out there on the interstate—the tire for hire, infamous transporter "Roadbuster" Bean Bandit, unstoppable in his Corvette LS-7, or in hand-to-hand combat!

Winner of the prestigious Inkpot Award at San Diego Comic-Con 2024, *Gunsmith Cats* writer and artist Kenichi Sonoda is both a manga creator and the iconic anime character designer of *Bubblegum Crisis* and *Otaku no Video*. *Gunsmith Cats Omnibus Book One* presents chapters 1-21 of the story at a larger art size, on brighter paper, and with bonus color illustrations!



DARK HORSE MANGA



KENICHI SONODA
GUNSMITH CATS
OMNIBUS BOOK 1

You've just finished

ue the series

Cats Om
oda

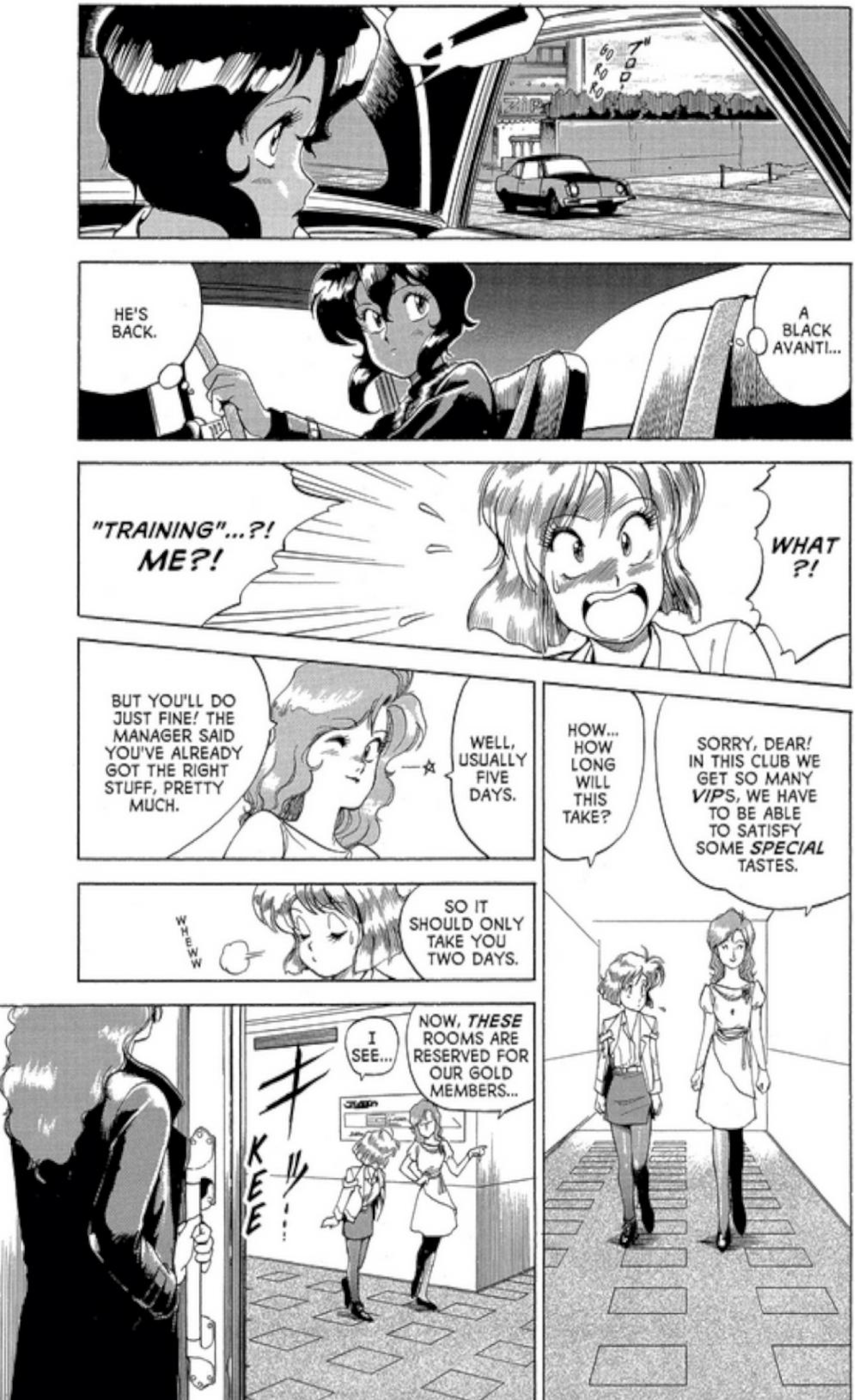
Gunsmith Cats Revi
Kenichi Sonoda

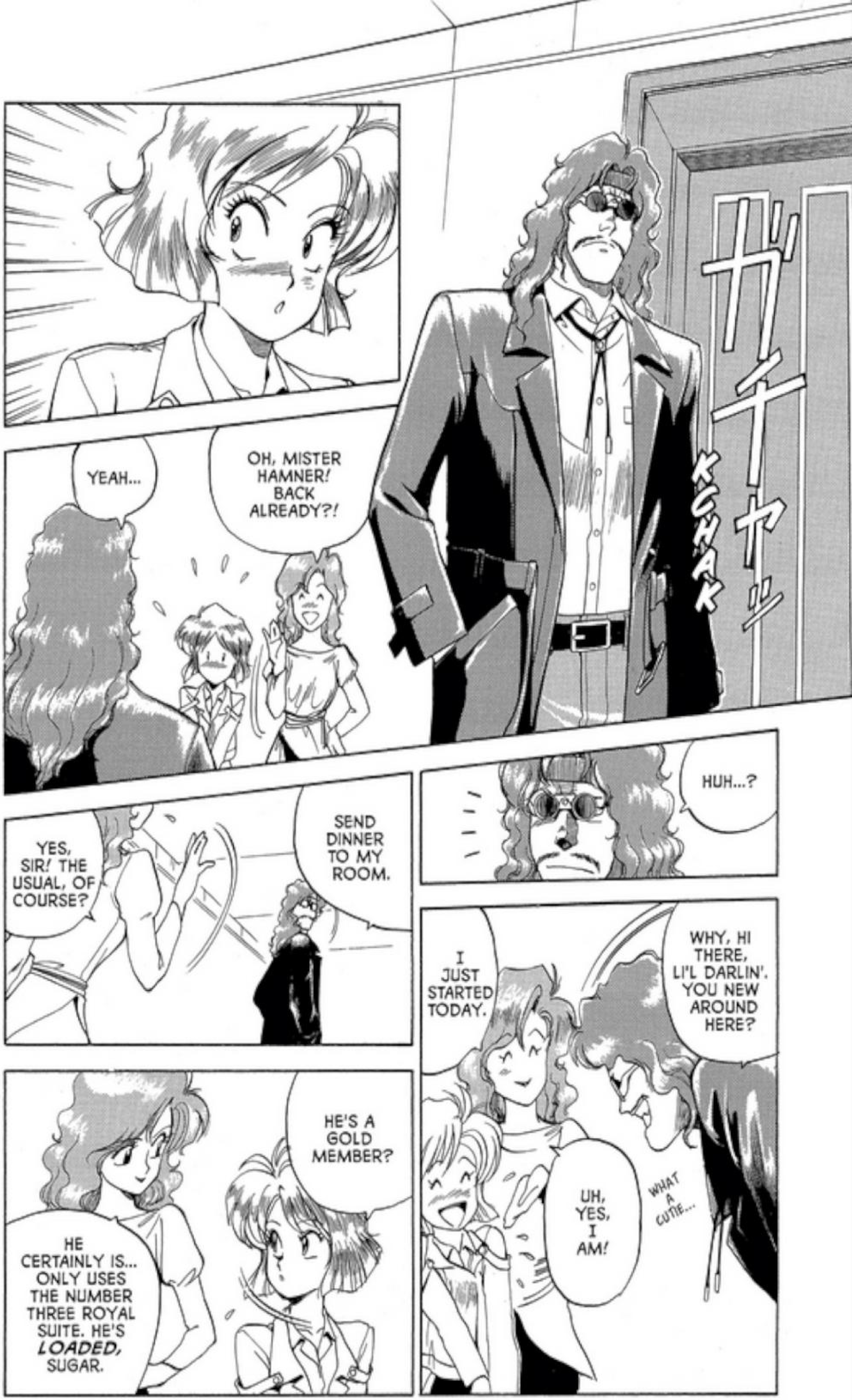
Gunsmith Cats Om
Kenichi Sonoda

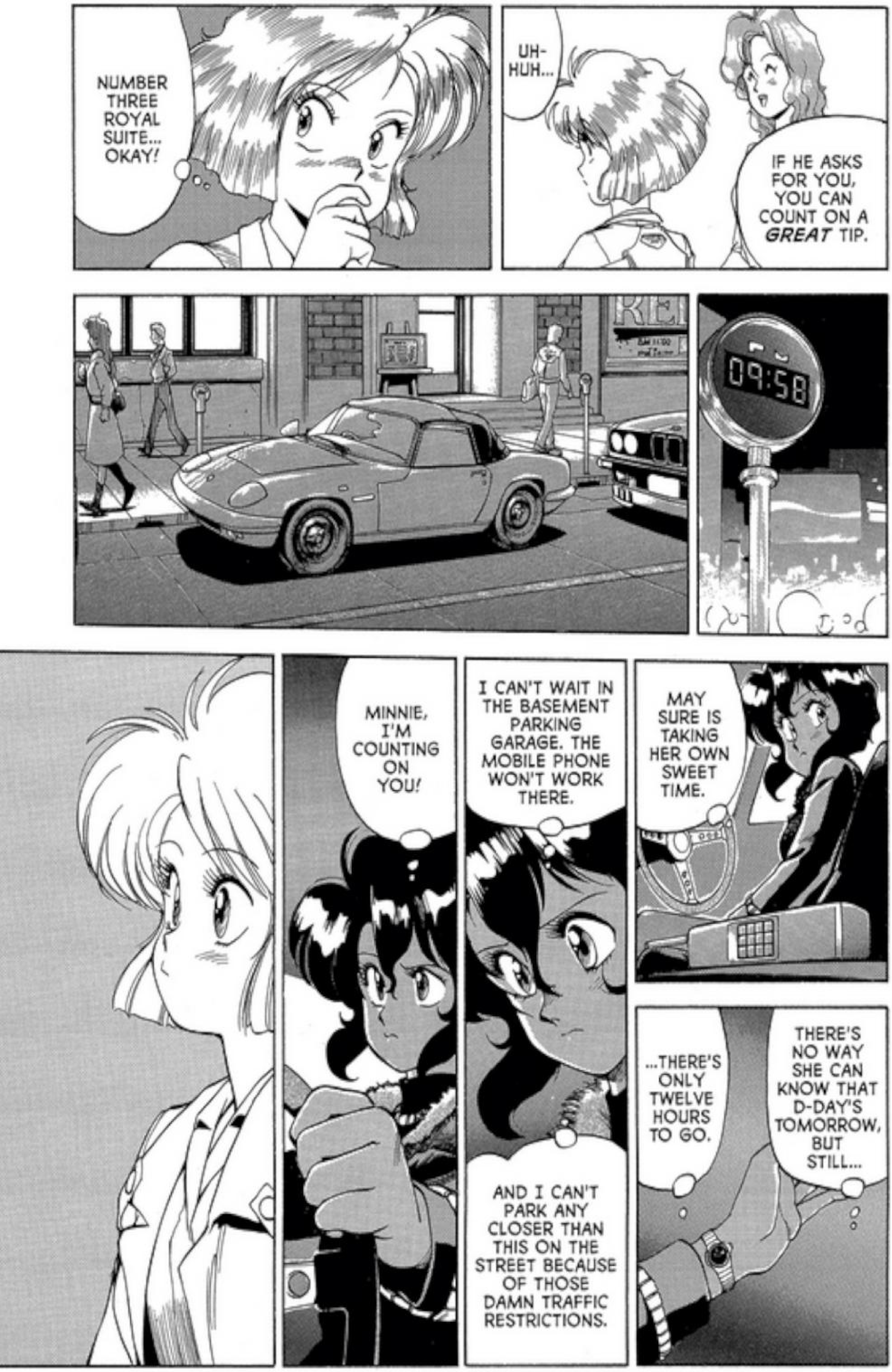
Gunsmith Cats Revi
Kenichi Sonoda

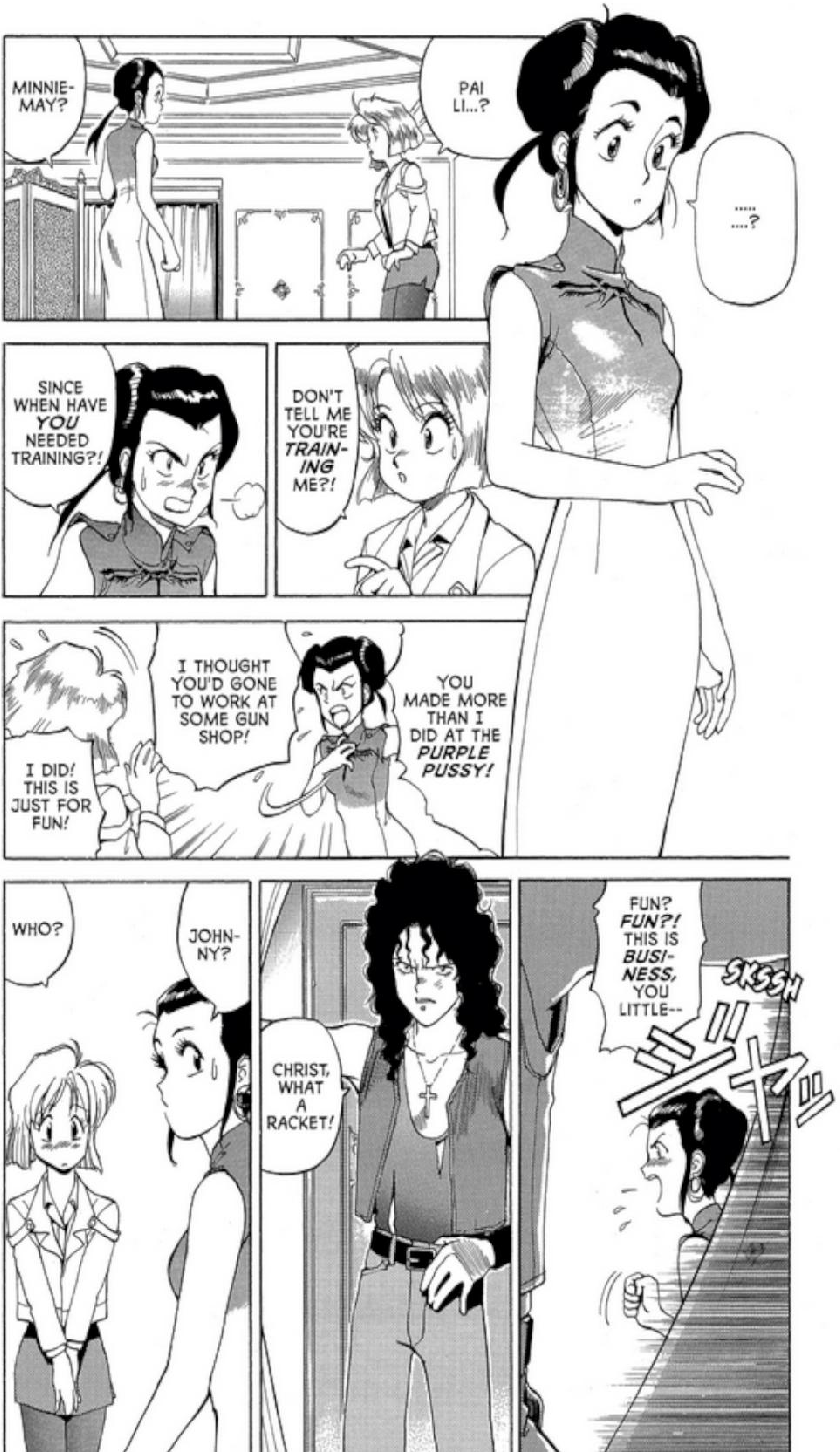
Gunsmith Cats
Kenichi Sonoda

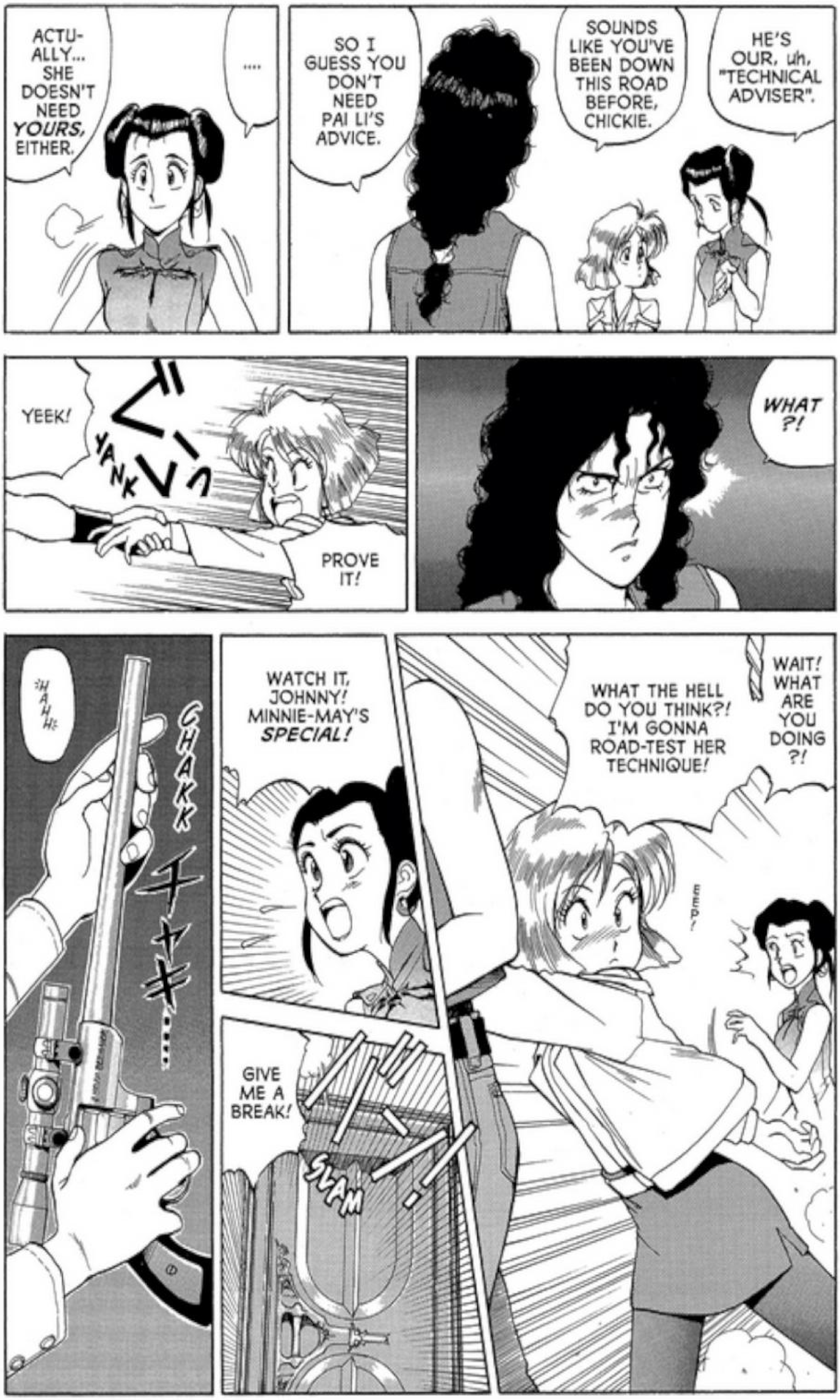
ebooks

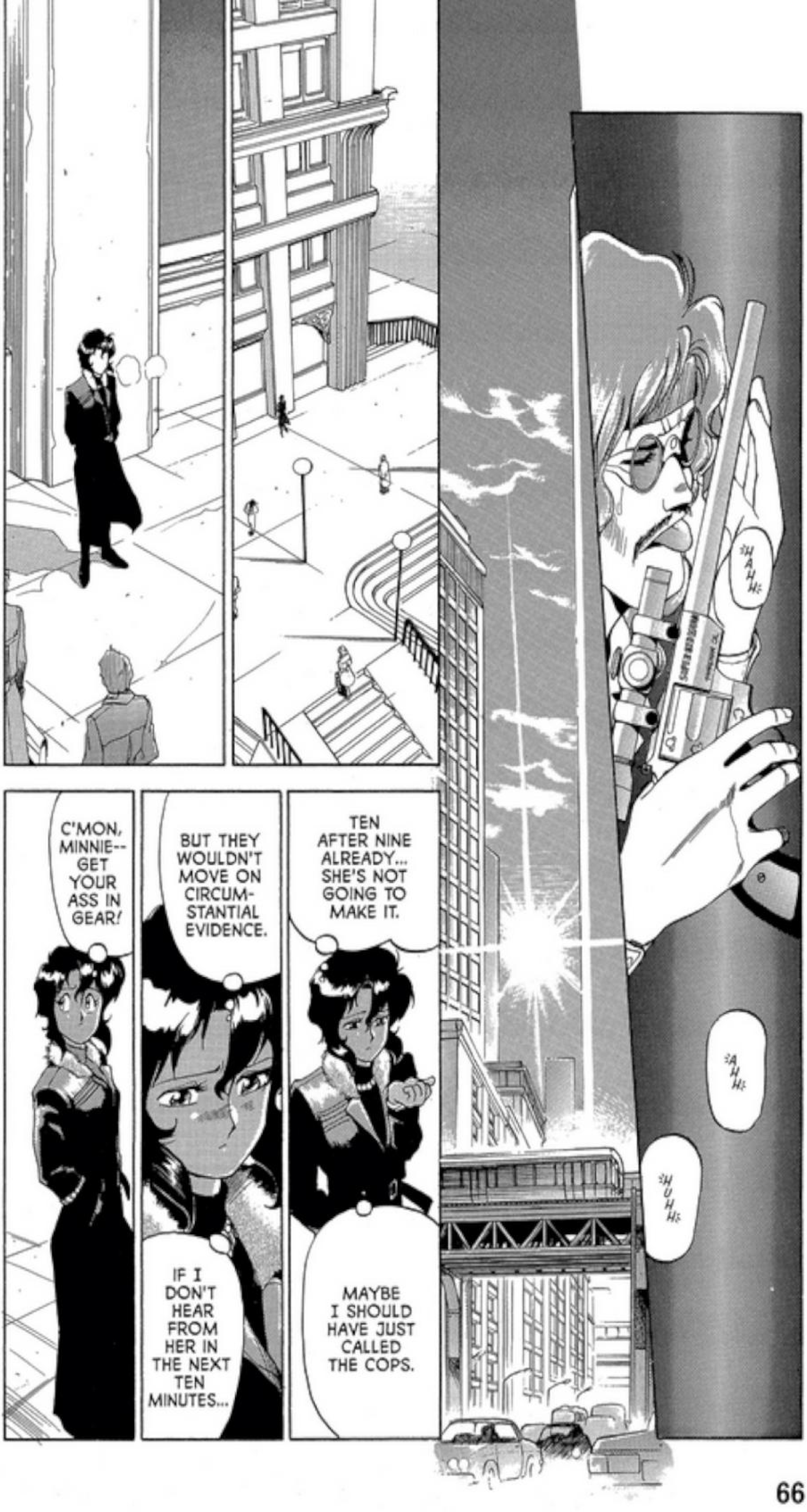

GO RO RO
A BLACK AVANTI...
HE'S BACK.
WHAT?!
"TRAINING"...?! ME?!
SORRY, DEAR! IN THIS CLUB WE GET SO MANY *VIPS*, WE HAVE TO BE ABLE TO SATISFY SOME *SPECIAL* TASTES.
HOW... HOW LONG WILL THIS TAKE?
WELL, USUALLY FIVE DAYS.
BUT YOU'LL DO JUST FINE! THE MANAGER SAID YOU'VE ALREADY GOT THE RIGHT STUFF, PRETTY MUCH.
SO IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE YOU TWO DAYS.
WHEWW
NOW, *THESE* ROOMS ARE RESERVED FOR OUR GOLD MEMBERS...
I SEE...
KEE

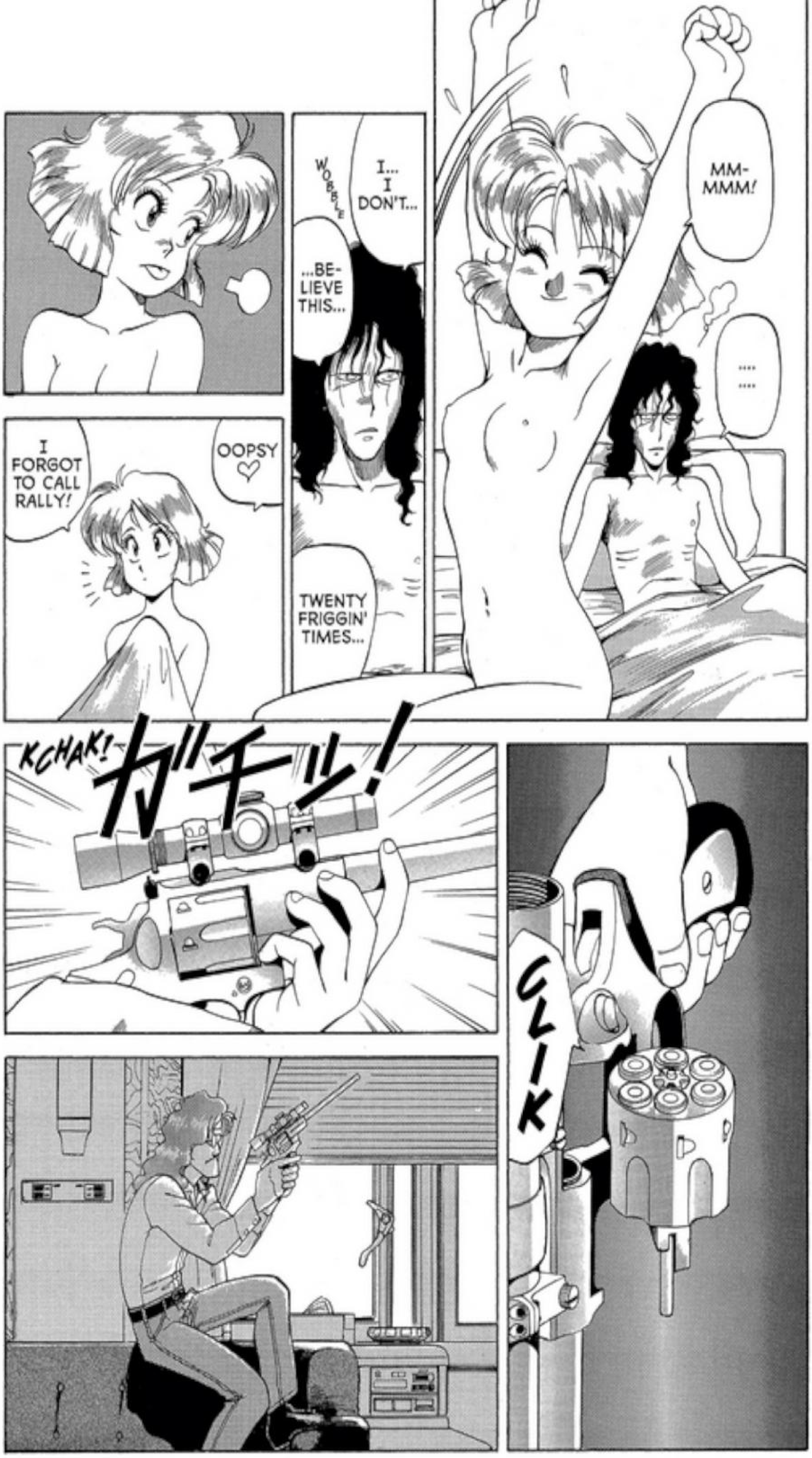

ガチャッ
KCHAK
OH, MISTER HAMNER! BACK ALREADY?!
YEAH...
HUH...?
SEND DINNER TO MY ROOM.
YES, SIR! THE USUAL, OF COURSE?
WHY, HI THERE, LI'L DARLIN'. YOU NEW AROUND HERE?
I JUST STARTED TODAY.
UH, YES, I AM!
WHAT A CUTIE...
HE'S A GOLD MEMBER?
HE CERTAINLY IS... ONLY USES THE NUMBER THREE ROYAL SUITE. HE'S *LOADED,* SUGAR.

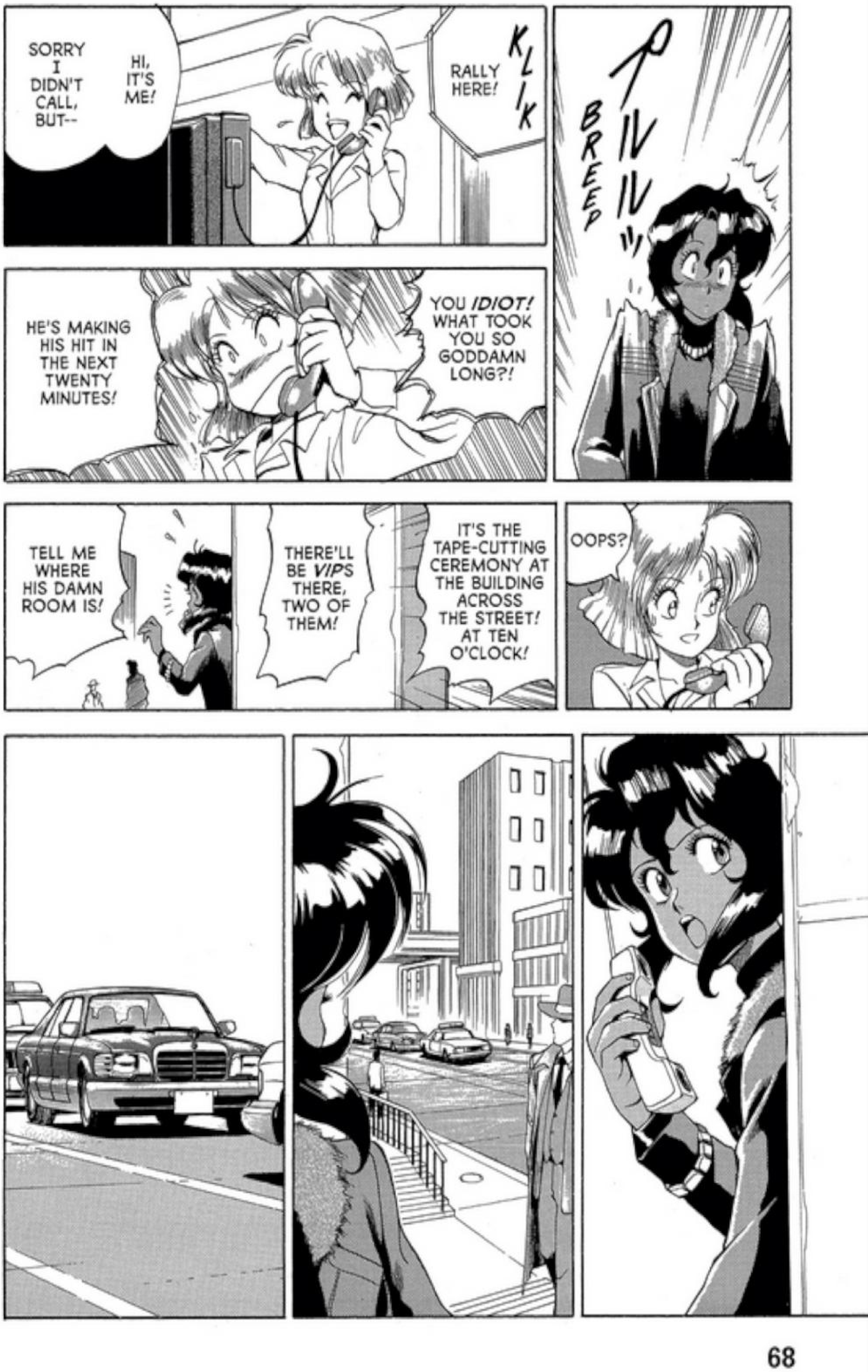

NUMBER THREE ROYAL SUITE... OKAY!
UH-HUH...
IF HE ASKS FOR YOU, YOU CAN COUNT ON A ***GREAT*** TIP.
09:58
MINNIE, I'M COUNTING ON YOU!
I CAN'T WAIT IN THE BASEMENT PARKING GARAGE. THE MOBILE PHONE WON'T WORK THERE.
AND I CAN'T PARK ANY CLOSER THAN THIS ON THE STREET BECAUSE OF THOSE DAMN TRAFFIC RESTRICTIONS.
MAY SURE IS TAKING HER OWN SWEET TIME.
...THERE'S ONLY TWELVE HOURS TO GO.
THERE'S NO WAY SHE CAN KNOW THAT D-DAY'S TOMORROW, BUT STILL...

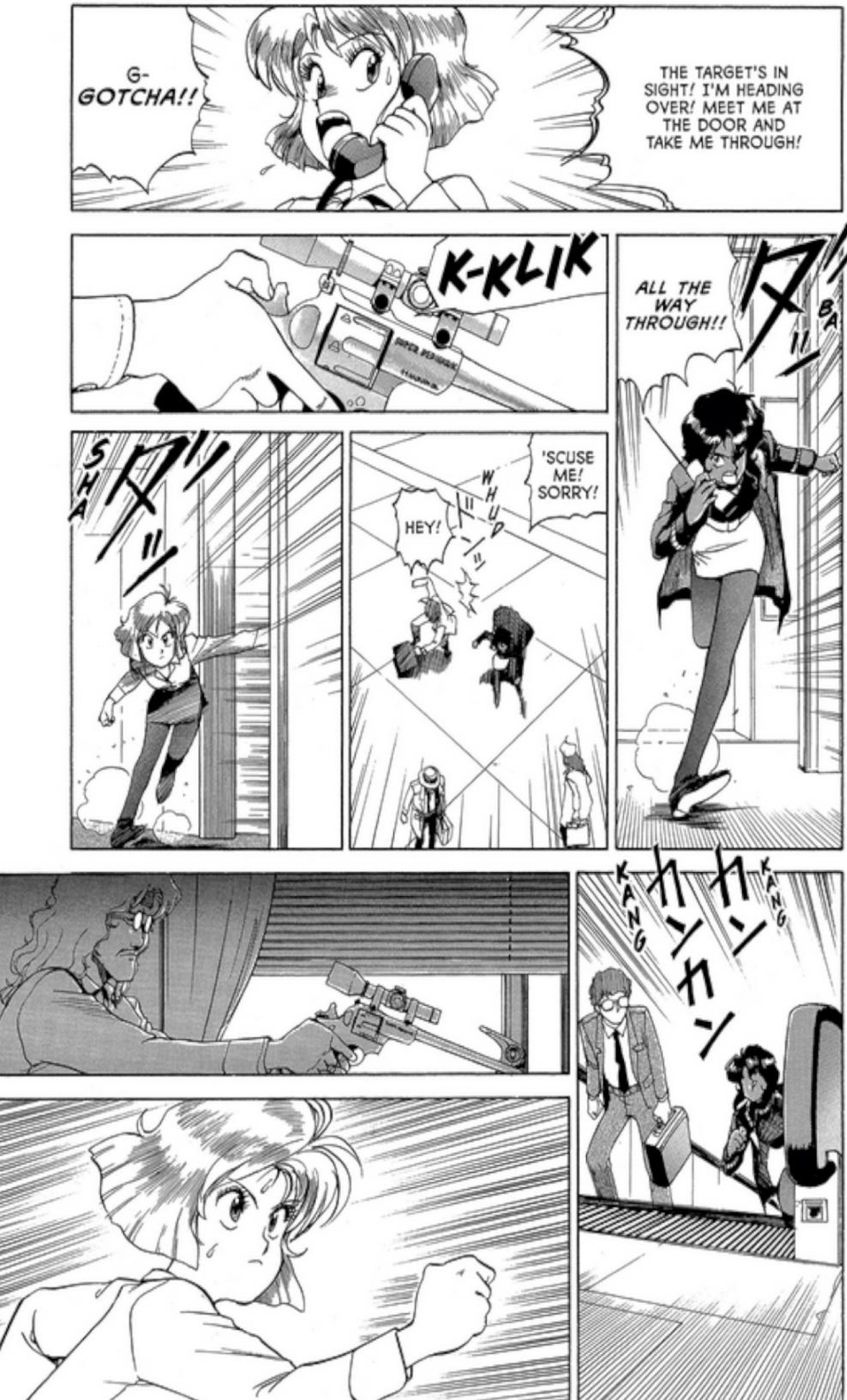

MINNIE-MAY?
PAI LI...?
......
....?
SINCE WHEN HAVE *YOU* NEEDED TRAINING?!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE *TRAINING* ME?!
I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE TO WORK AT SOME GUN SHOP!
I DID! THIS IS JUST FOR FUN!
YOU MADE MORE THAN I DID AT THE *PURPLE PUSSY!*
FUN? *FUN?!* THIS IS *BUSINESS,* YOU LITTLE--
SKSSH
CHRIST, WHAT A RACKET!
JOHNNY?
WHO?

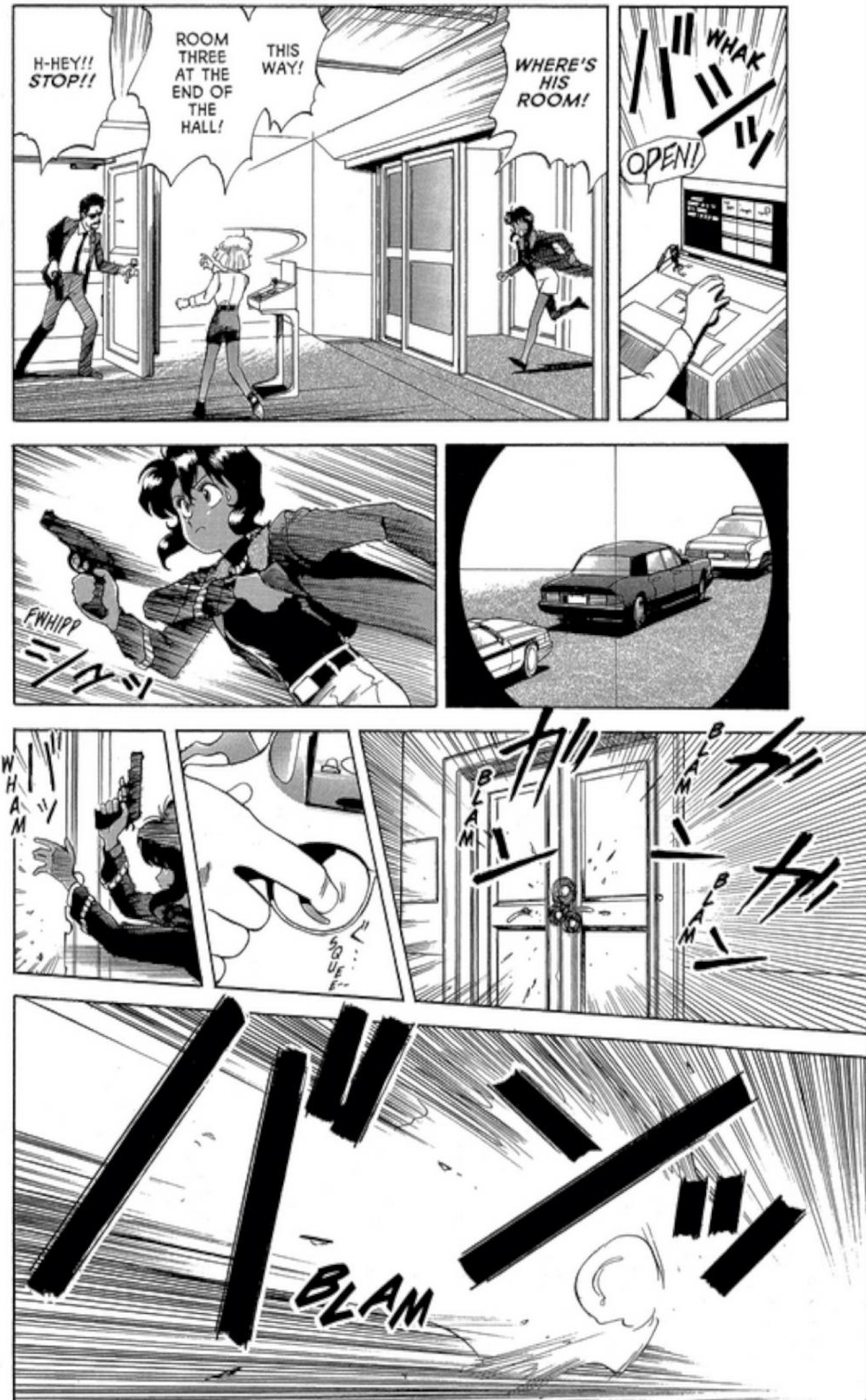

HE'S OUR, *uh*, "TECHNICAL ADVISER".
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOWN THIS ROAD BEFORE, CHICKIE.
SO I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED PAI LI'S ADVICE.
....
ACTUALLY... SHE DOESN'T NEED ***YOURS,*** EITHER.
WHAT ?!
PROVE IT!
YANK
YEEK!
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?!
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK?! I'M GONNA ROAD-TEST HER TECHNIQUE!
EEP!
WATCH IT, JOHNNY! MINNIE-MAY'S ***SPECIAL!***
GIVE ME A BREAK!
SLAM
HAH H
GHAKK
チャキ

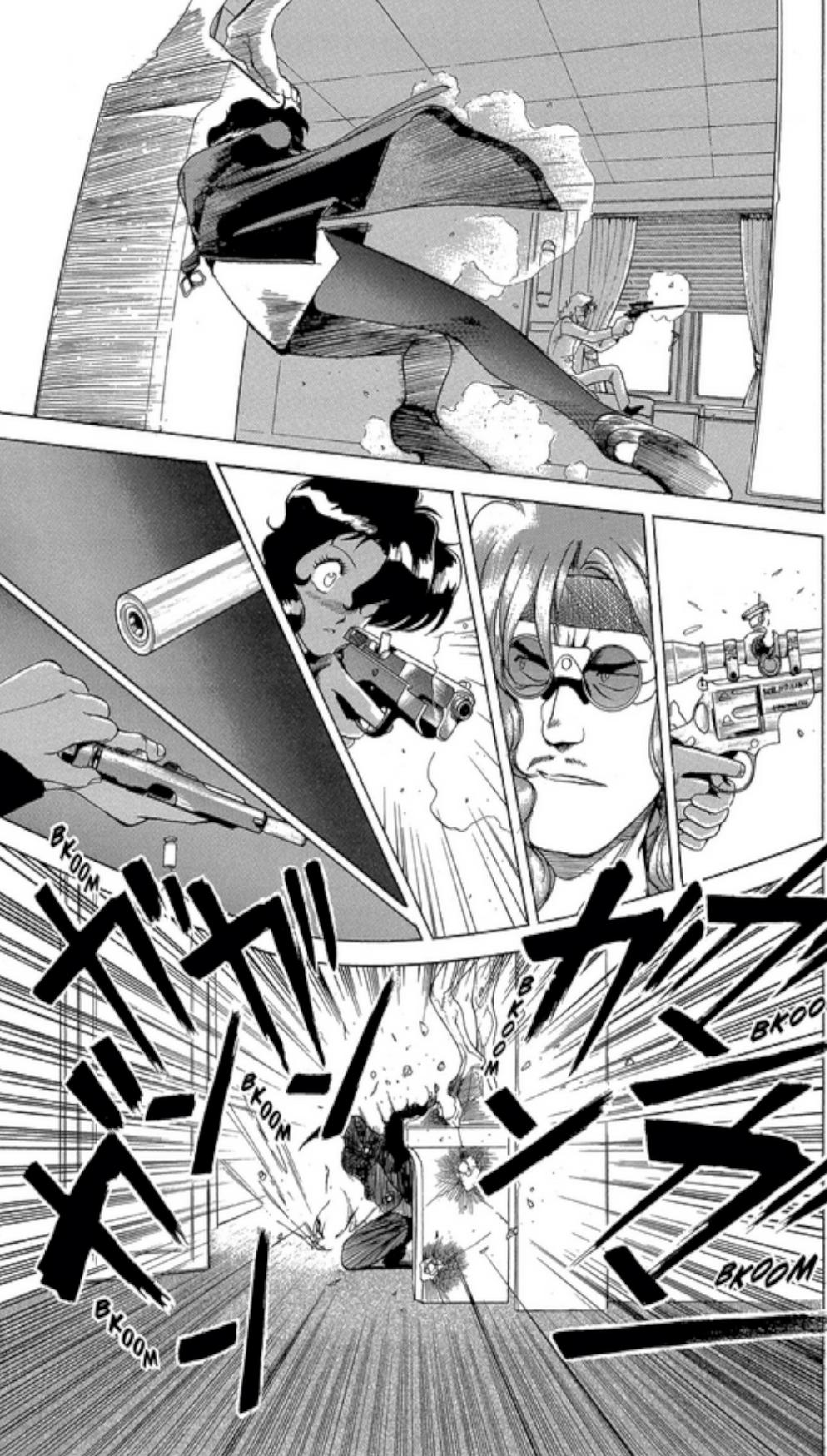

HAHH
AHH
HUHH
TEN AFTER NINE ALREADY... SHE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE JUST CALLED THE COPS.
BUT THEY WOULDN'T MOVE ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.
IF I DON'T HEAR FROM HER IN THE NEXT TEN MINUTES...
C'MON, MINNIE-- GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR!

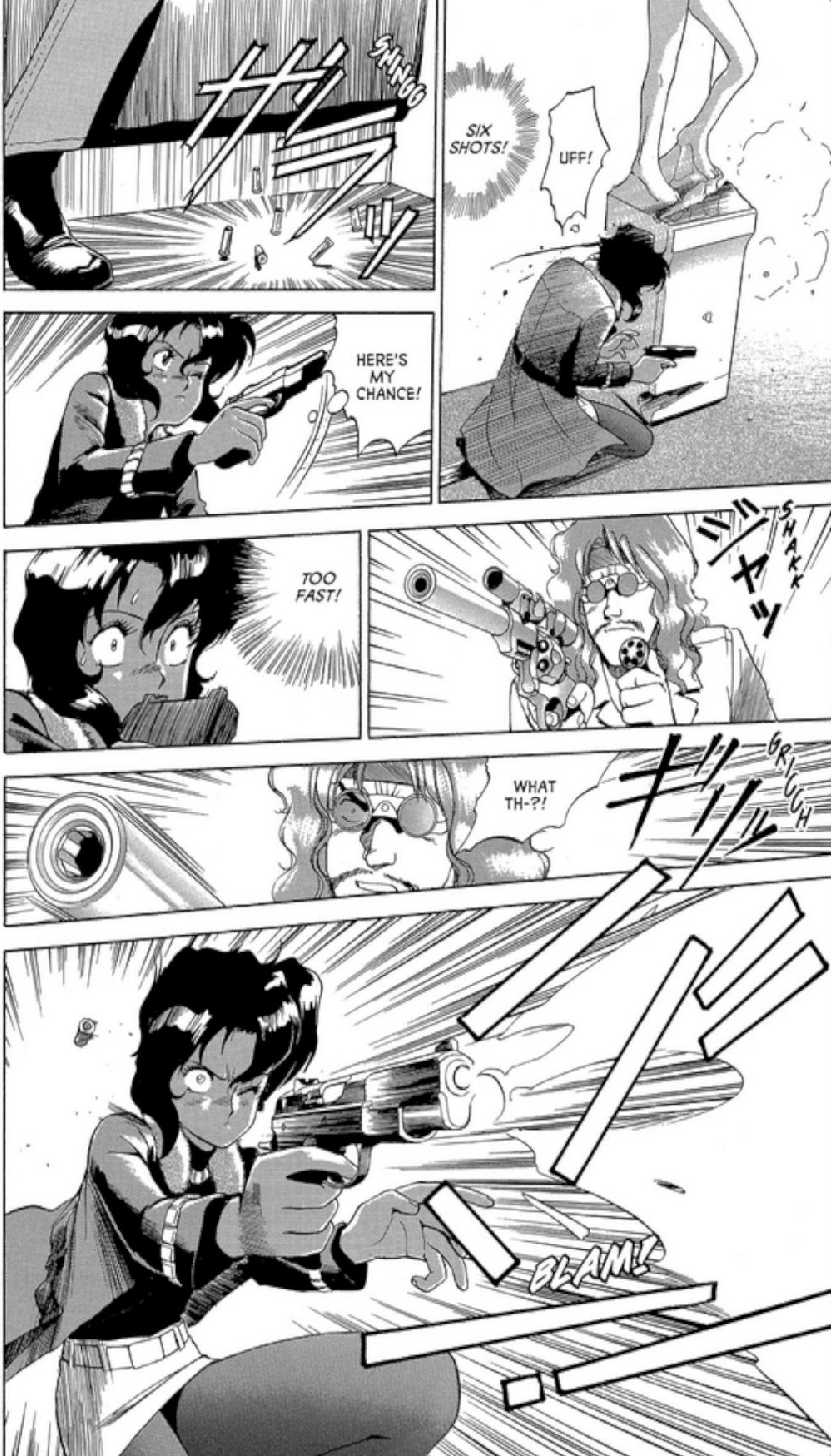

MM-MMM!
....
....
I... I DON'T...
WOBBLE
...BE-LIEVE THIS...
TWENTY FRIGGIN' TIMES...
OOPSY ♡
I FORGOT TO CALL RALLY!
CLIK
KCHAK!
ガチッ!

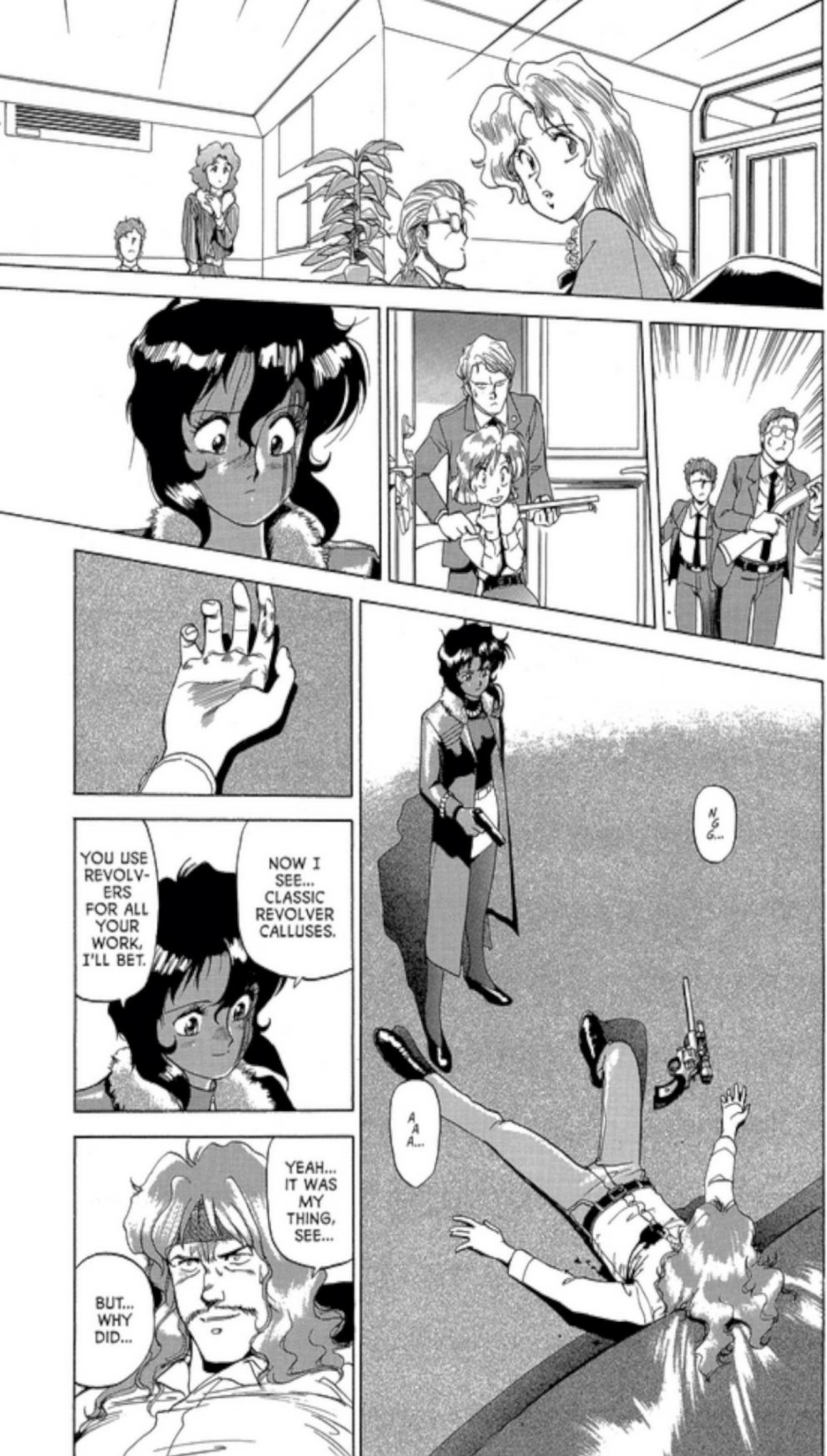

プルルッ
BREEP
KLIK
RALLY HERE!
HI, IT'S ME!
SORRY I DIDN'T CALL, BUT--
YOU *IDIOT!* WHAT TOOK YOU SO GODDAMN LONG?!
HE'S MAKING HIS HIT IN THE NEXT TWENTY MINUTES!
OOPS?
IT'S THE TAPE-CUTTING CEREMONY AT THE BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET! AT TEN O'CLOCK!
THERE'LL BE *VIP*S THERE, TWO OF THEM!
TELL ME WHERE HIS DAMN ROOM IS!

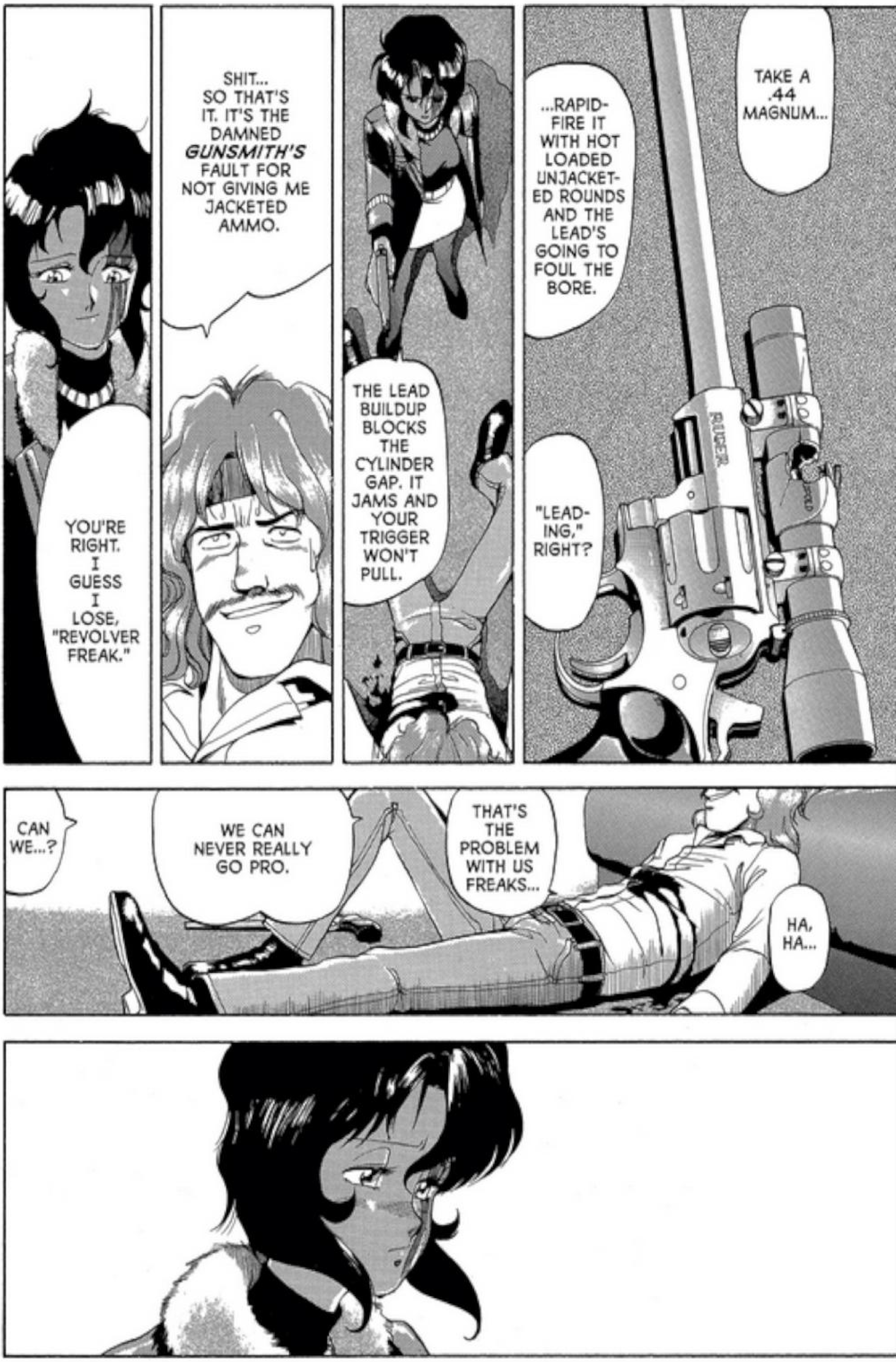

THE TARGET'S IN SIGHT! I'M HEADING OVER! MEET ME AT THE DOOR AND TAKE ME THROUGH!
G-GOTCHA!!
ALL THE WAY THROUGH!!
BA
K-KLIK
'SCUSE ME! SORRY!
WHUD
HEY!
SHA
KANG
KANG


WHERE'S HIS ROOM!
THIS WAY!
ROOM THREE AT THE END OF THE HALL!
H-HEY!! STOP!!
WHAK
OPEN!
FWHIPP
WHAM
SQUEE--
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


BKOOM
ガァーン
BKOOM
BKOOM
ガァー
BKOOM
ガガガーン
BKOOM
BKOOM

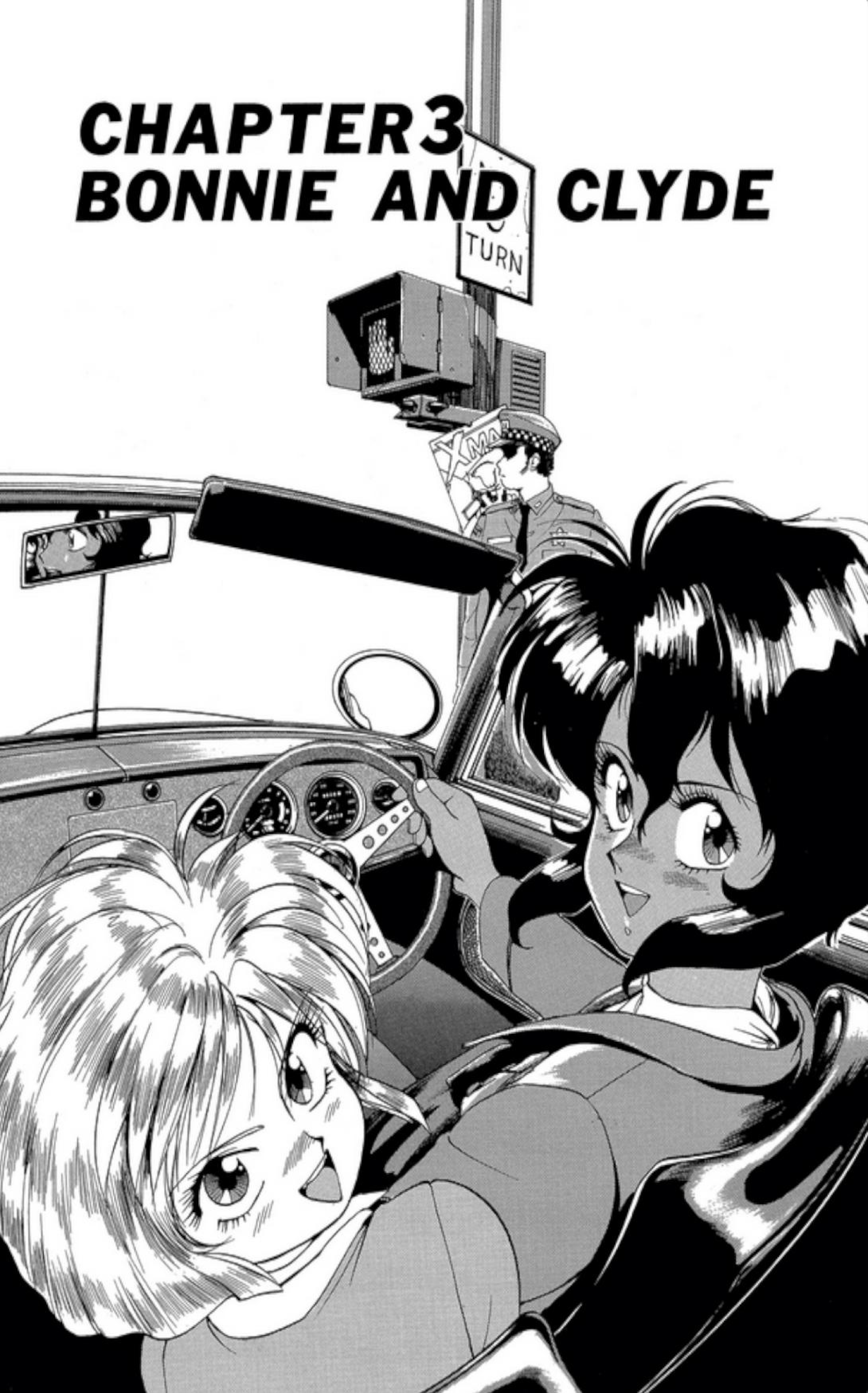

SIX SHOTS!
UFF!
SHINGG
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
SHAKK
TOO FAST!
GRIUCH
WHAT TH-?!
BLAM!

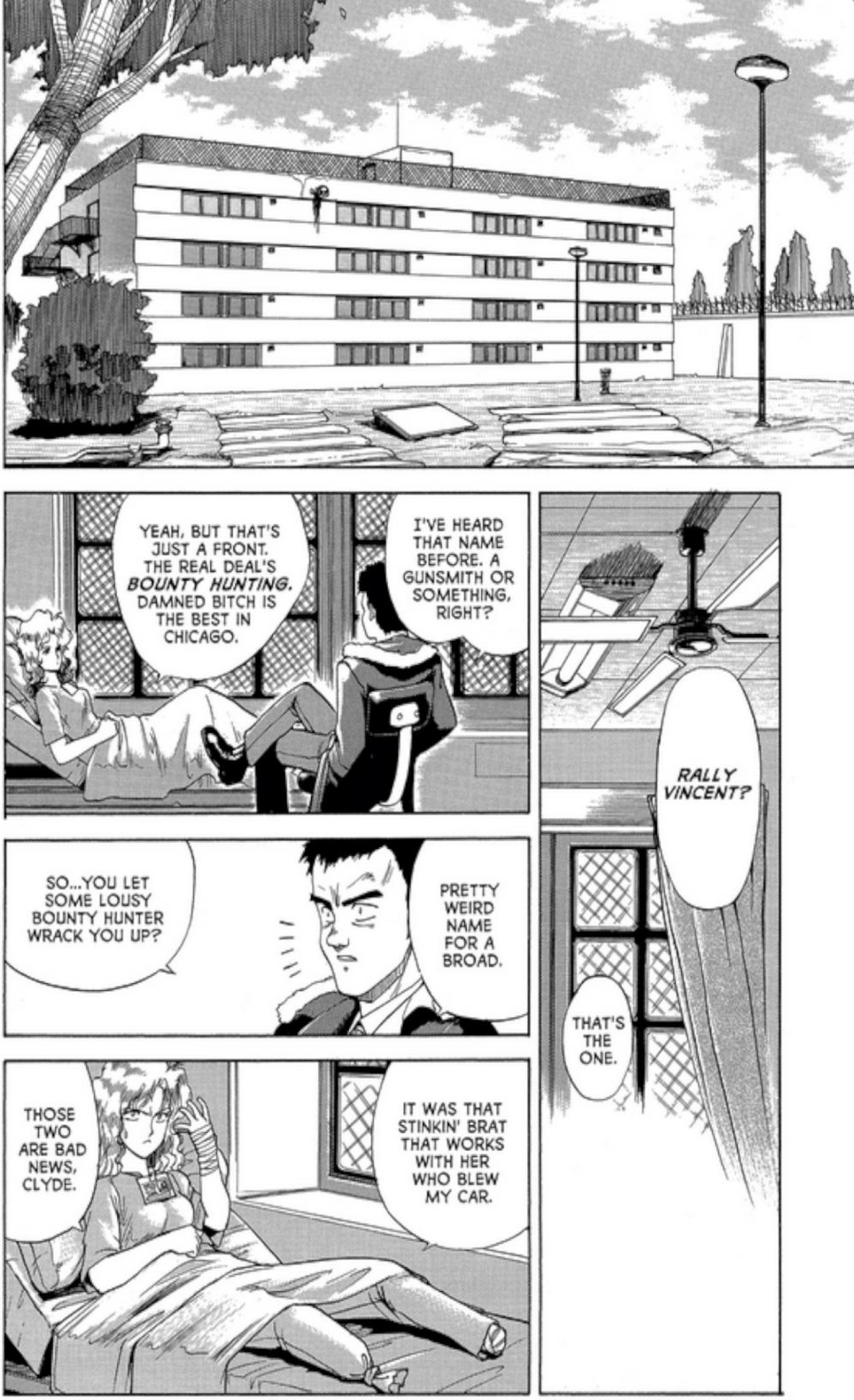

NGG...
AAA...
NOW I SEE... CLASSIC REVOLVER CALLUSES.
YOU USE REVOLVERS FOR ALL YOUR WORK, I'LL BET.
YEAH... IT WAS MY THING, SEE...
BUT... WHY DID...

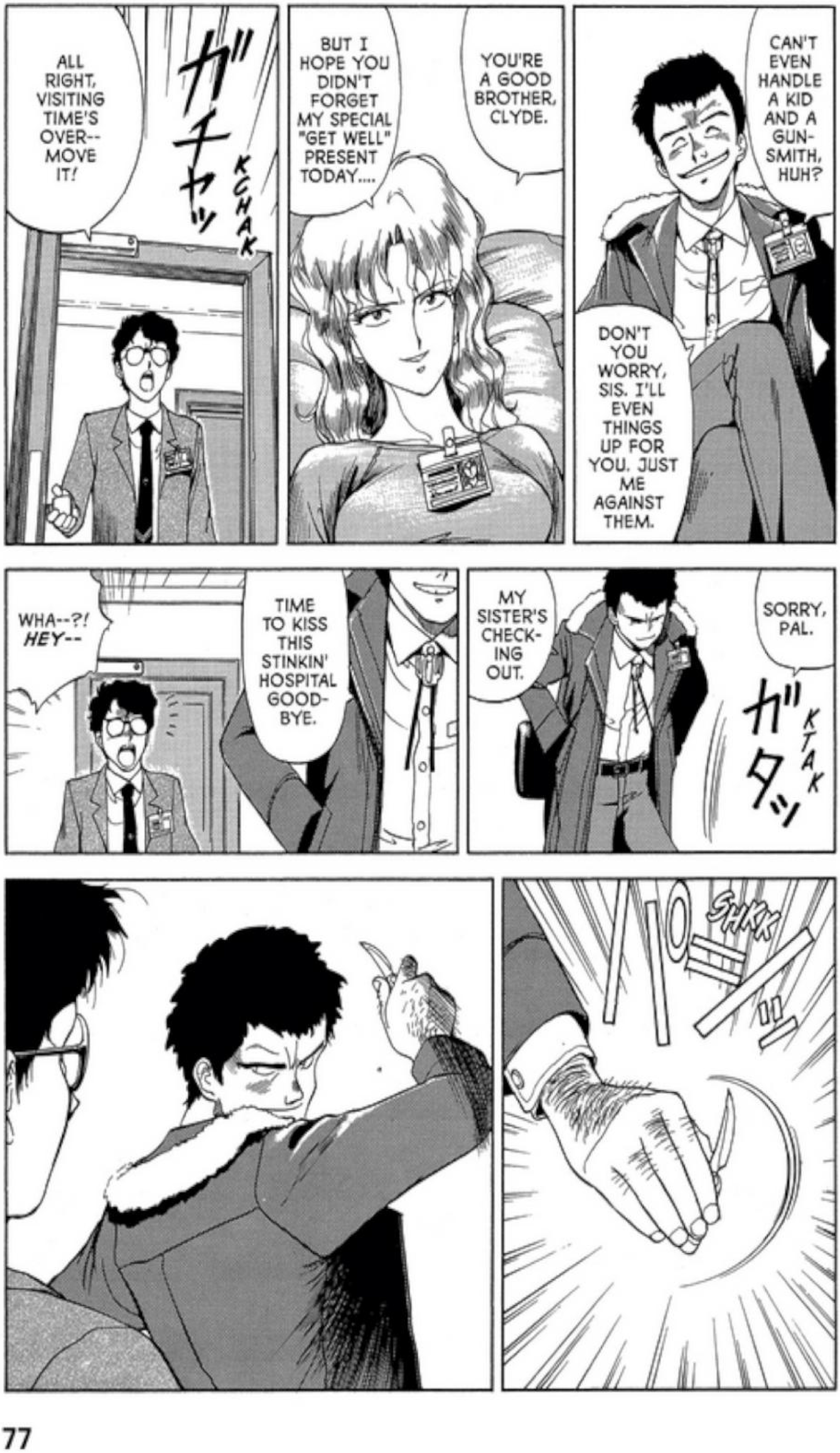

TAKE A .44 MAGNUM...
...RAPID-FIRE IT WITH HOT LOADED UNJACKETED ROUNDS AND THE LEAD'S GOING TO FOUL THE BORE.
"LEADING," RIGHT?
RUGER
THE LEAD BUILDUP BLOCKS THE CYLINDER GAP. IT JAMS AND YOUR TRIGGER WON'T PULL.
SHIT... SO THAT'S IT. IT'S THE DAMNED *GUNSMITH'S* FAULT FOR NOT GIVING ME JACKETED AMMO.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I GUESS I LOSE, "REVOLVER FREAK."
HA, HA...
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH US FREAKS...
WE CAN NEVER REALLY GO PRO.
CAN WE...?

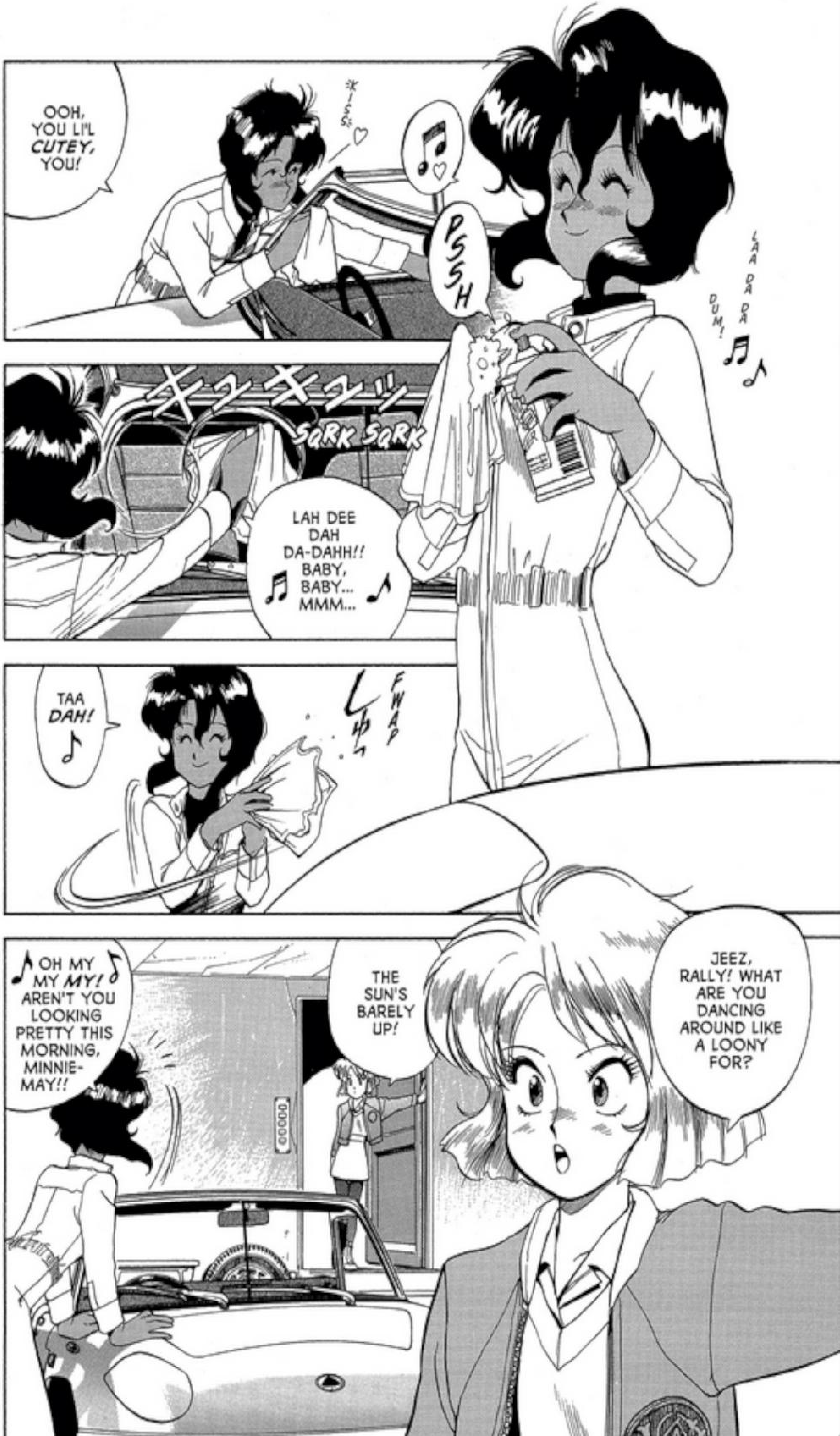
CHAPTER2/END

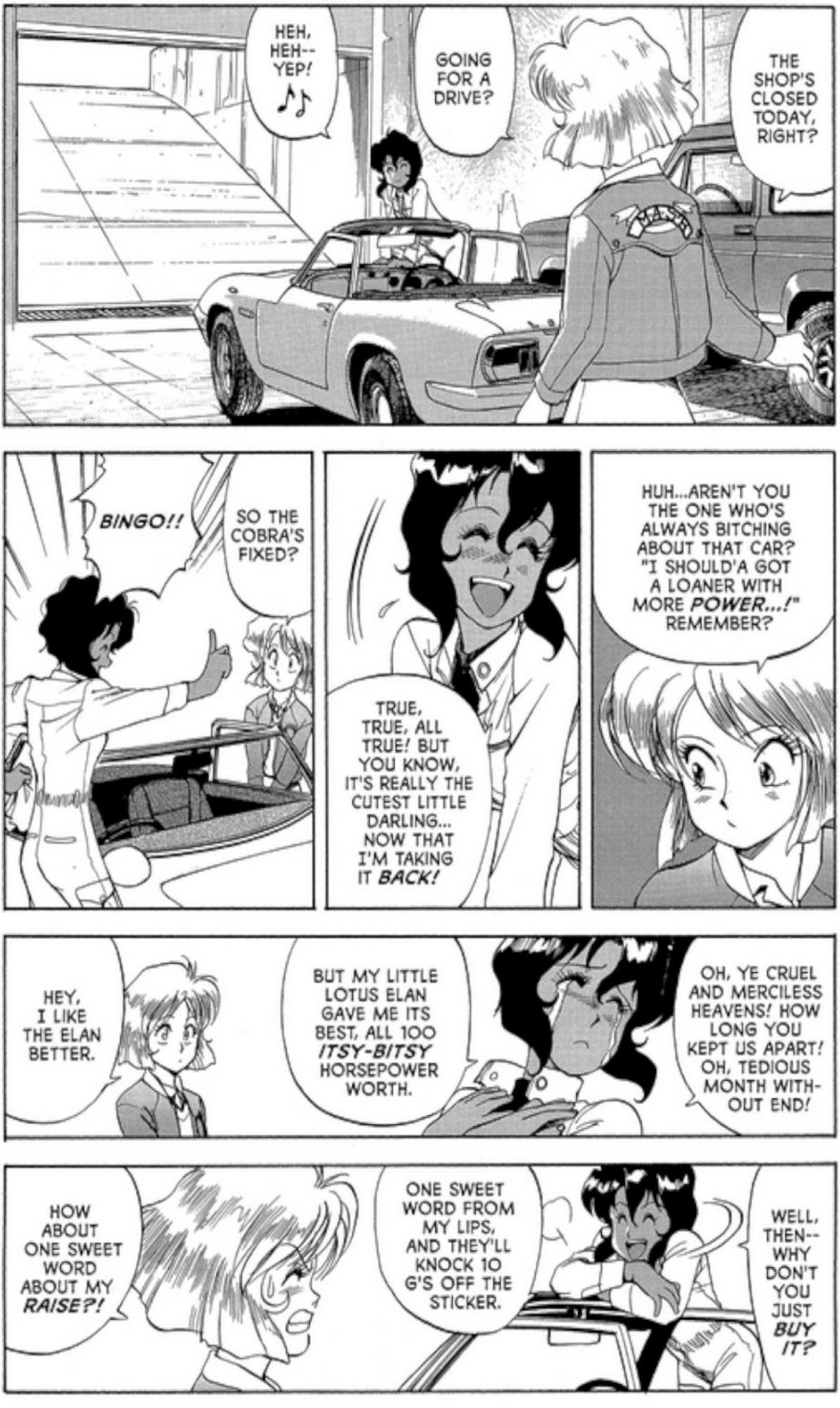
CHAPTER 3
BONNIE AND CLYDE

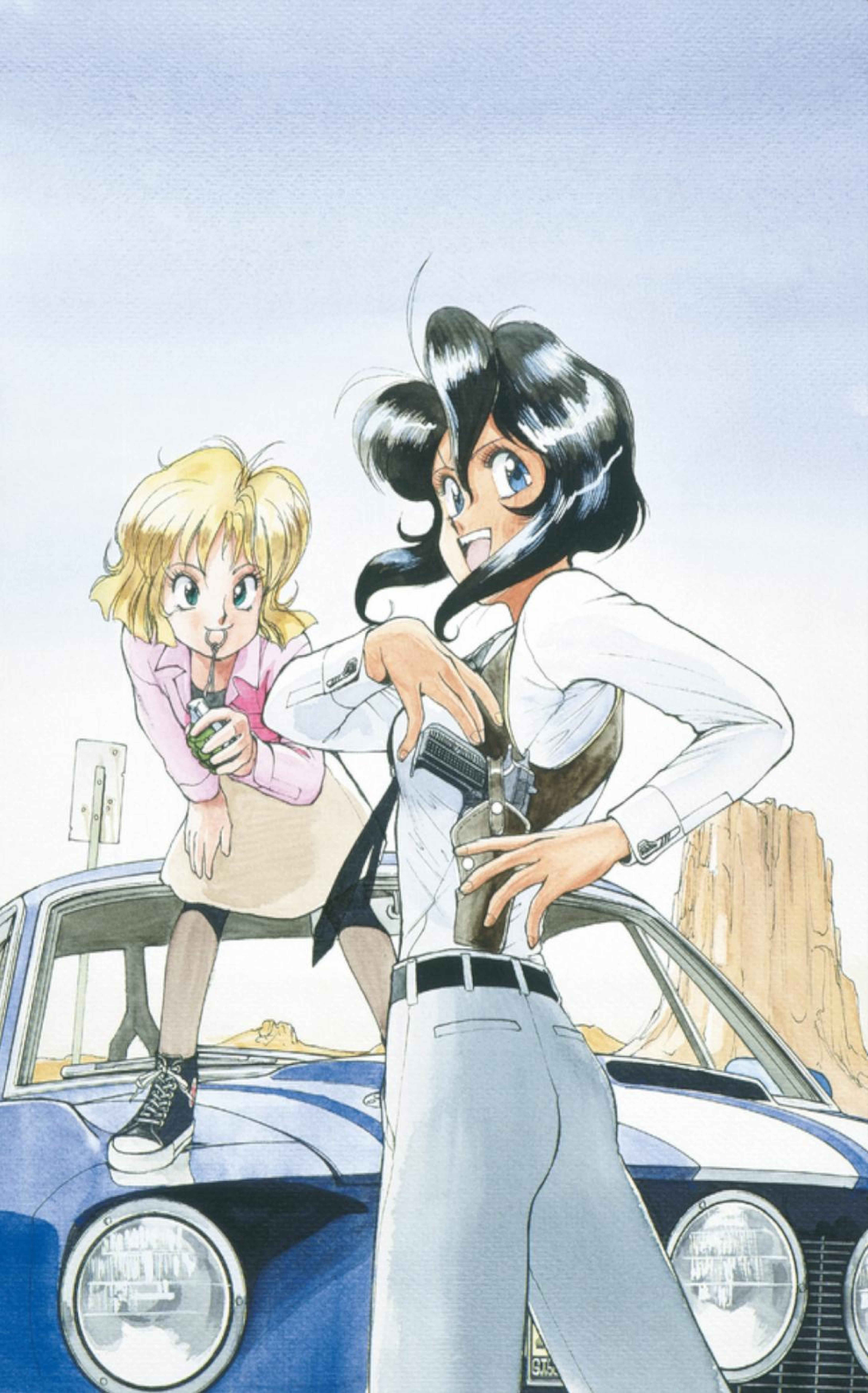


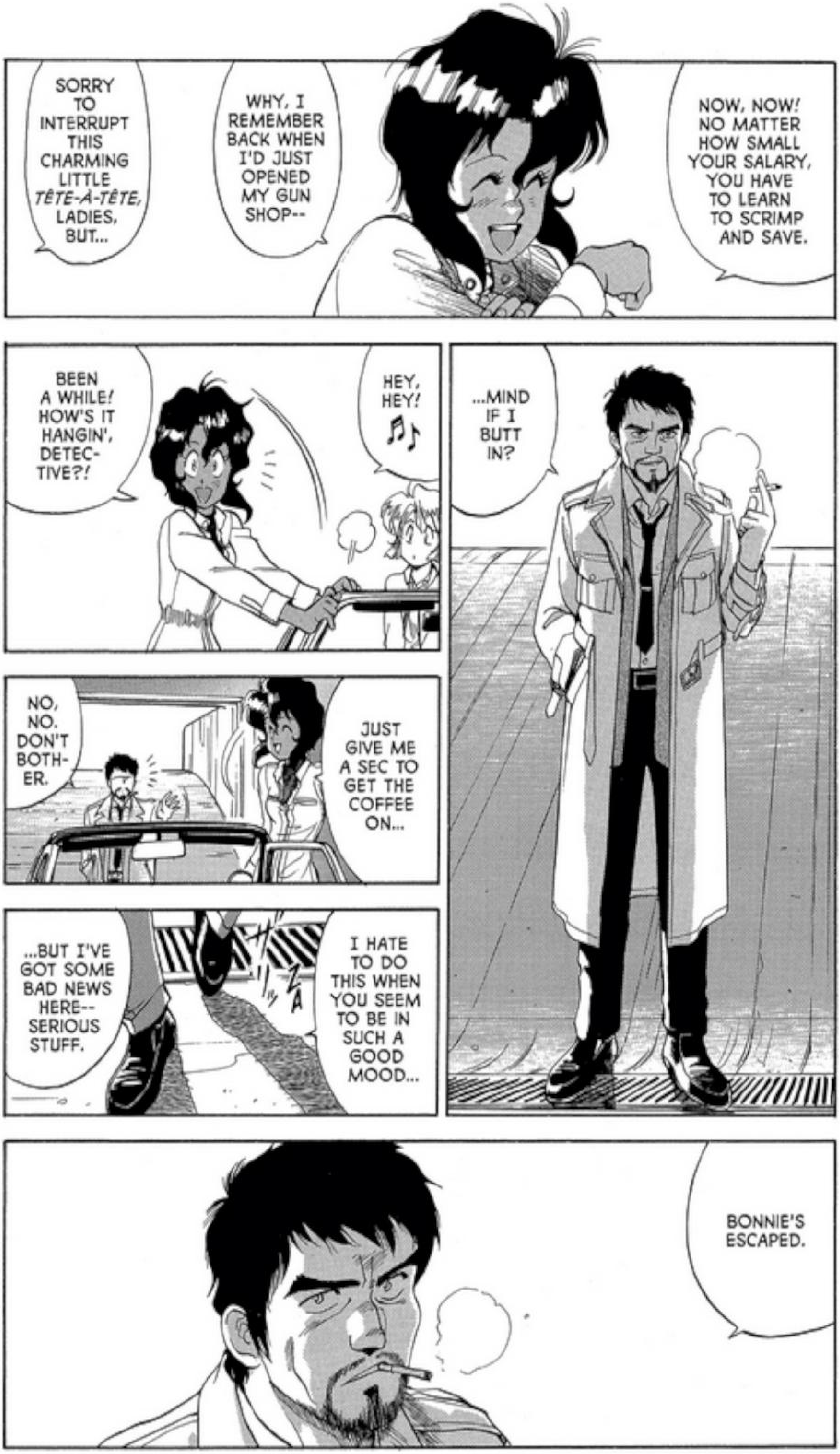

RALLY VINCENT?
THAT'S THE ONE.
I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE. A GUNSMITH OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?
YEAH, BUT THAT'S JUST A FRONT. THE REAL DEAL'S *BOUNTY HUNTING.* DAMNED BITCH IS THE BEST IN CHICAGO.
PRETTY WEIRD NAME FOR A BROAD.
SO...YOU LET SOME LOUSY BOUNTY HUNTER WRACK YOU UP?
IT WAS THAT STINKIN' BRAT THAT WORKS WITH HER WHO BLEW MY CAR.
THOSE TWO ARE BAD NEWS, CLYDE.

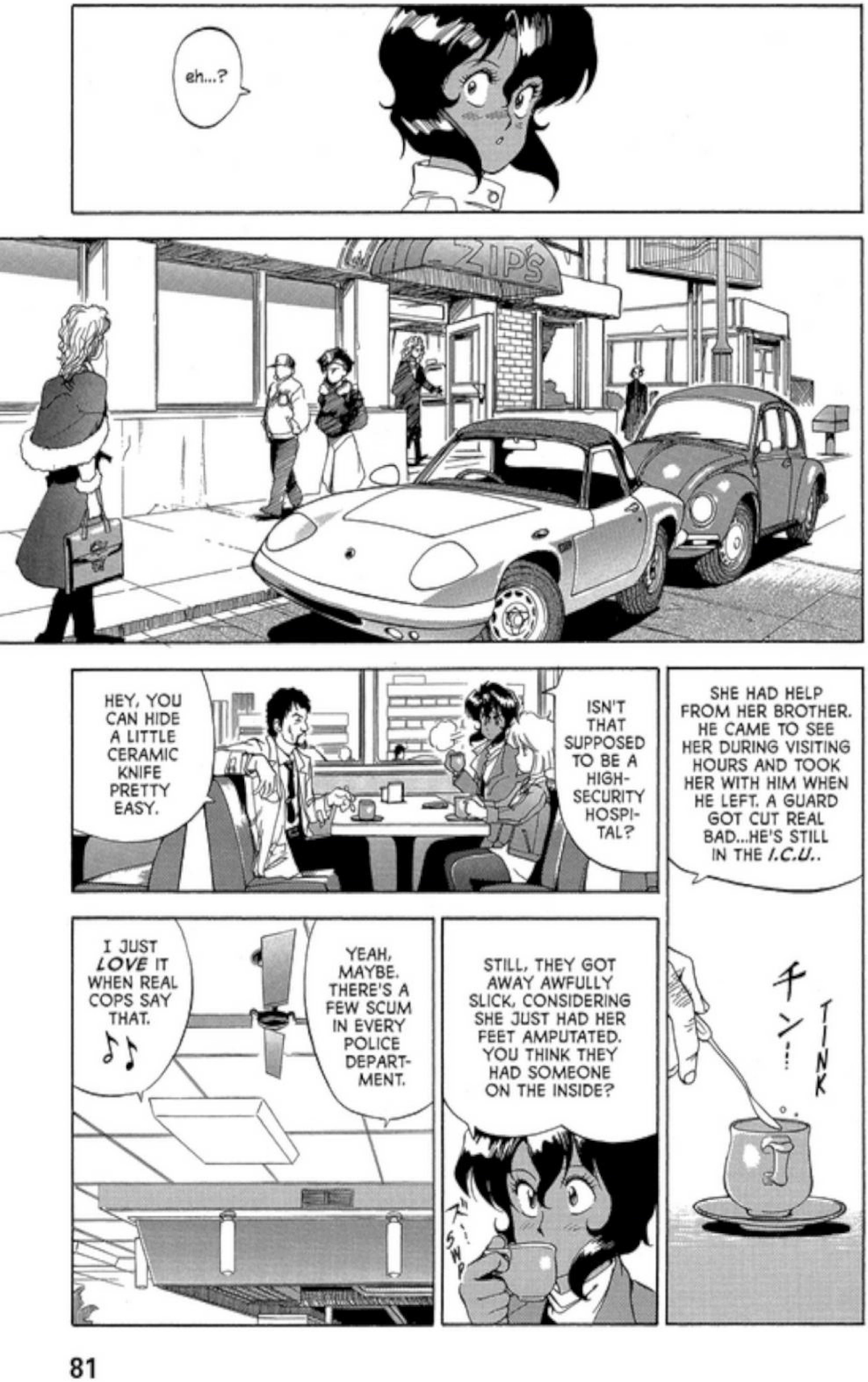

CAN'T EVEN HANDLE A KID AND A GUNSMITH, HUH?
DON'T YOU WORRY, SIS. I'LL EVEN THINGS UP FOR YOU. JUST ME AGAINST THEM.
YOU'RE A GOOD BROTHER, CLYDE.
BUT I HOPE YOU DIDN'T FORGET MY SPECIAL "GET WELL" PRESENT TODAY....
ガチャッ
KCHAK
ALL RIGHT, VISITING TIME'S OVER--MOVE IT!
SORRY, PAL.
ガタッ
KTAK
MY SISTER'S CHECKING OUT.
TIME TO KISS THIS STINKIN' HOSPITAL GOODBYE.
WHA--?! HEY--
SHKK

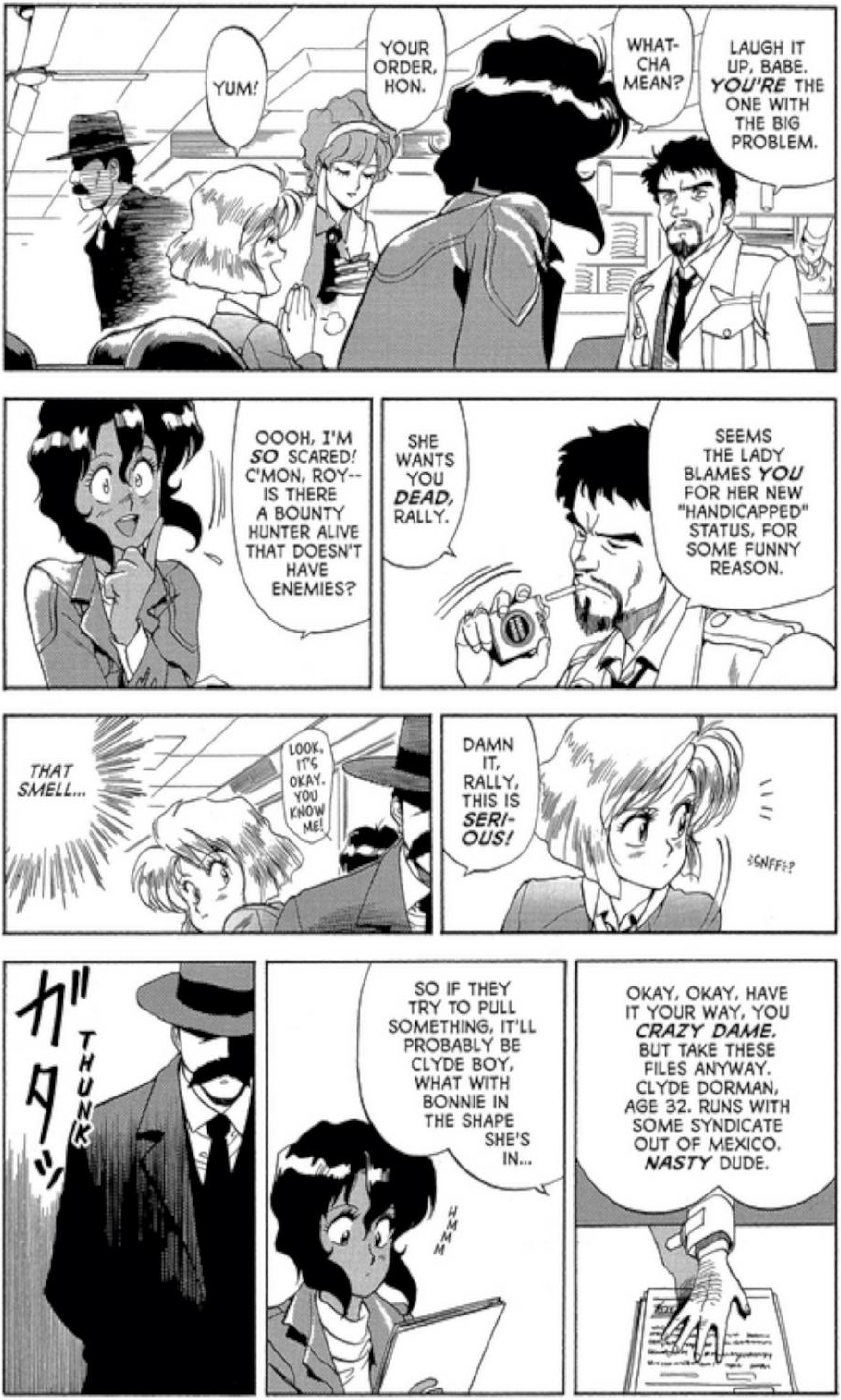

LAA DA DA DUM! ♫ ♪
PSSH
♫ ♡
KISS ♡
OOH, YOU LI'L *CUTEY,* YOU!
キュッキュッ
SQRK SQRK
LAH DEE DAH DA-DAHH!! ♫ BABY, BABY... ♪ MMM...
しゅっ
FWAP
TAA *DAH!* ♪
JEEZ, RALLY! WHAT ARE YOU DANCING AROUND LIKE A LOONY FOR?
THE SUN'S BARELY UP!
♪ OH MY MY *MY!* ♪ AREN'T YOU LOOKING PRETTY THIS MORNING, MINNIE-MAY!!

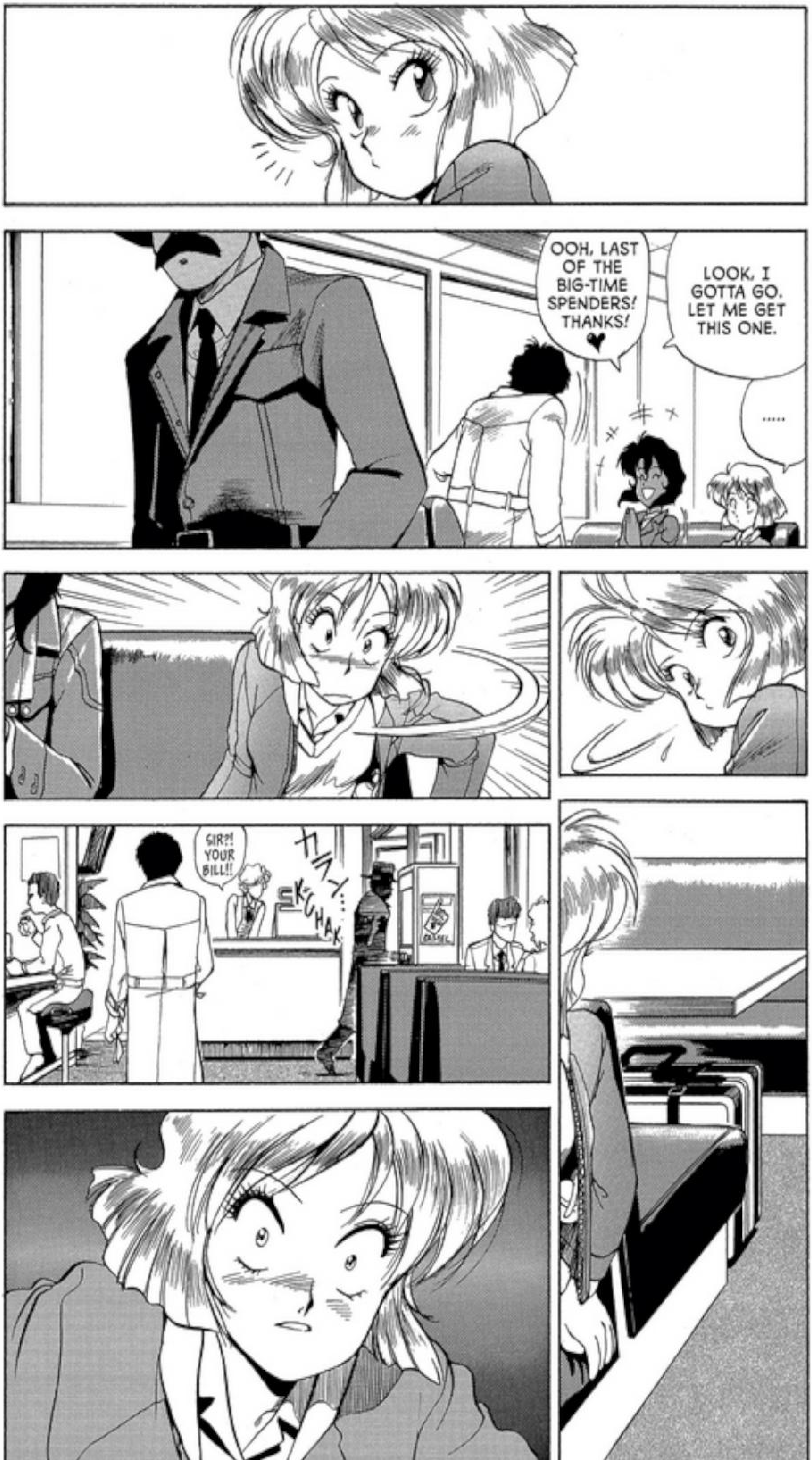

THE SHOP'S CLOSED TODAY, RIGHT?
GOING FOR A DRIVE?
HEH, HEH-- YEP! ♪♪
SO THE COBRA'S FIXED?
BINGO!!
TRUE, TRUE, ALL TRUE! BUT YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY THE CUTEST LITTLE DARLING... NOW THAT I'M TAKING IT BACK!
HUH...AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS BITCHING ABOUT THAT CAR? "I SHOULD'A GOT A LOANER WITH MORE POWER...!" REMEMBER?
HEY, I LIKE THE ELAN BETTER.
BUT MY LITTLE LOTUS ELAN GAVE ME ITS BEST, ALL 100 ITSY-BITSY HORSEPOWER WORTH.
OH, YE CRUEL AND MERCILESS HEAVENS! HOW LONG YOU KEPT US APART! OH, TEDIOUS MONTH WITHOUT END!
WELL, THEN-- WHY DON'T YOU JUST BUY IT?
ONE SWEET WORD FROM MY LIPS, AND THEY'LL KNOCK 10 G'S OFF THE STICKER.
HOW ABOUT ONE SWEET WORD ABOUT MY RAISE?!

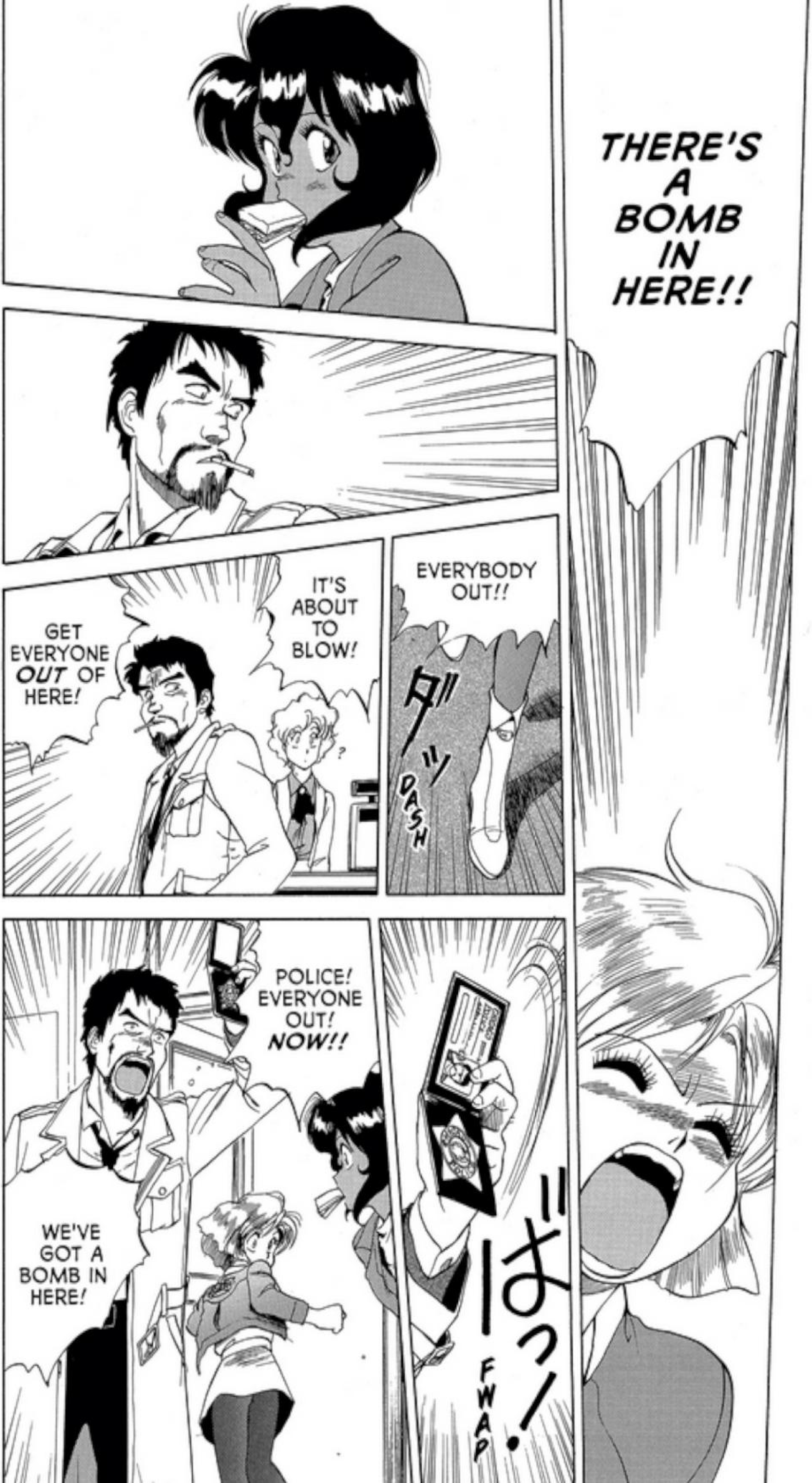


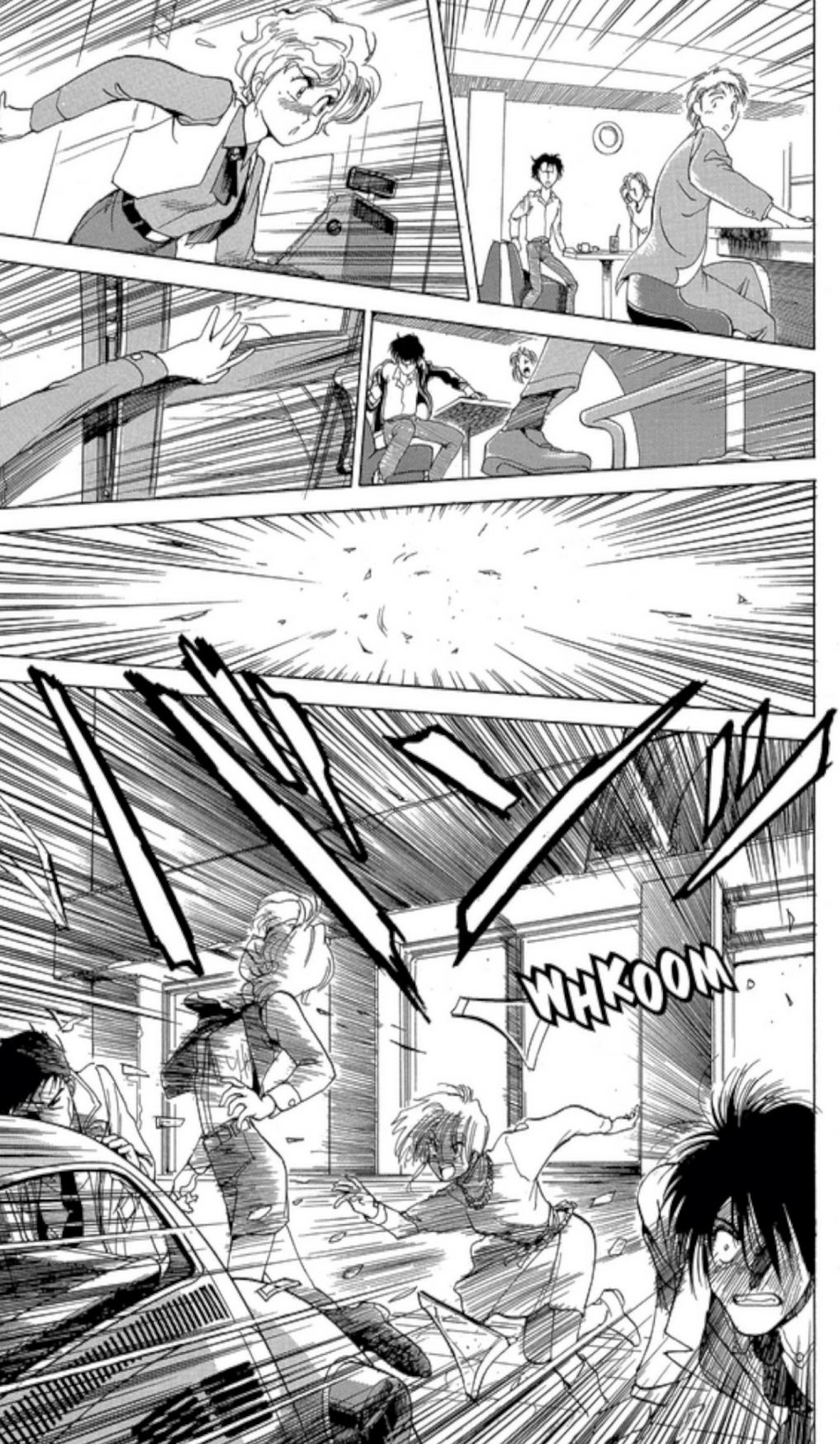

NOW, NOW! NO MATTER HOW SMALL YOUR SALARY, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO SCRIMP AND SAVE.
WHY, I REMEMBER BACK WHEN I'D JUST OPENED MY GUN SHOP--
SORRY TO INTERRUPT THIS CHARMING LITTLE *TÊTE-À-TÊTE,* LADIES, BUT...
...MIND IF I BUTT IN?
HEY, HEY! ♫♪
BEEN A WHILE! HOW'S IT HANGIN', DETECTIVE?!
JUST GIVE ME A SEC TO GET THE COFFEE ON...
NO, NO. DON'T BOTHER.
ZA
I HATE TO DO THIS WHEN YOU SEEM TO BE IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD...
...BUT I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS HERE-- SERIOUS STUFF.
BONNIE'S ESCAPED.

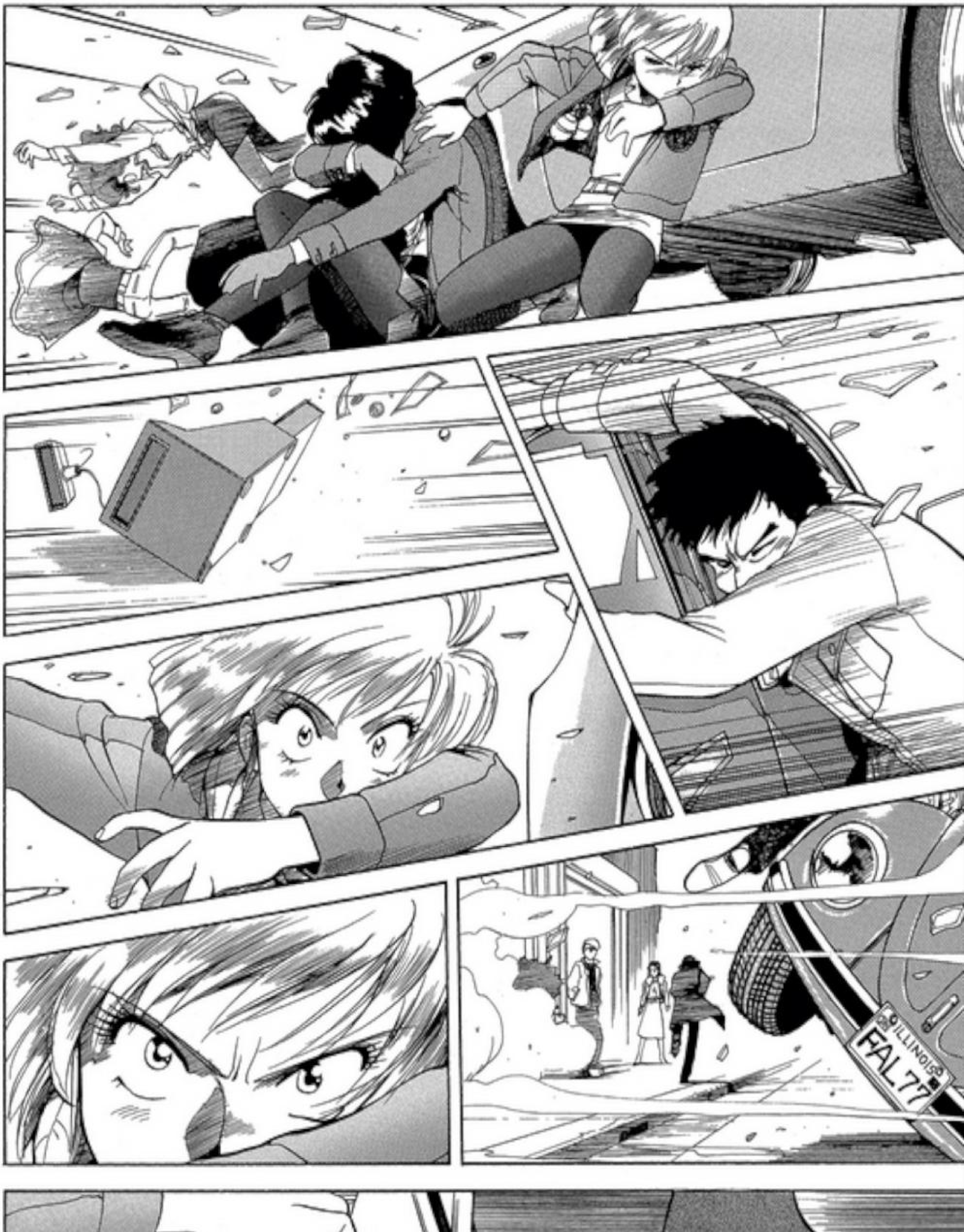

eh...?
SHE HAD HELP FROM HER BROTHER. HE CAME TO SEE HER DURING VISITING HOURS AND TOOK HER WITH HIM WHEN HE LEFT. A GUARD GOT CUT REAL BAD...HE'S STILL IN THE *I.C.U.*.
ISN'T THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A HIGH-SECURITY HOSPITAL?
HEY, YOU CAN HIDE A LITTLE CERAMIC KNIFE PRETTY EASY.
チン… TINK
STILL, THEY GOT AWAY AWFULLY SLICK, CONSIDERING SHE JUST HAD HER FEET AMPUTATED. YOU THINK THEY HAD SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE?
ズ… SWP
YEAH, MAYBE. THERE'S A FEW SCUM IN EVERY POLICE DEPARTMENT.
I JUST *LOVE* IT WHEN REAL COPS SAY THAT. ♪♪

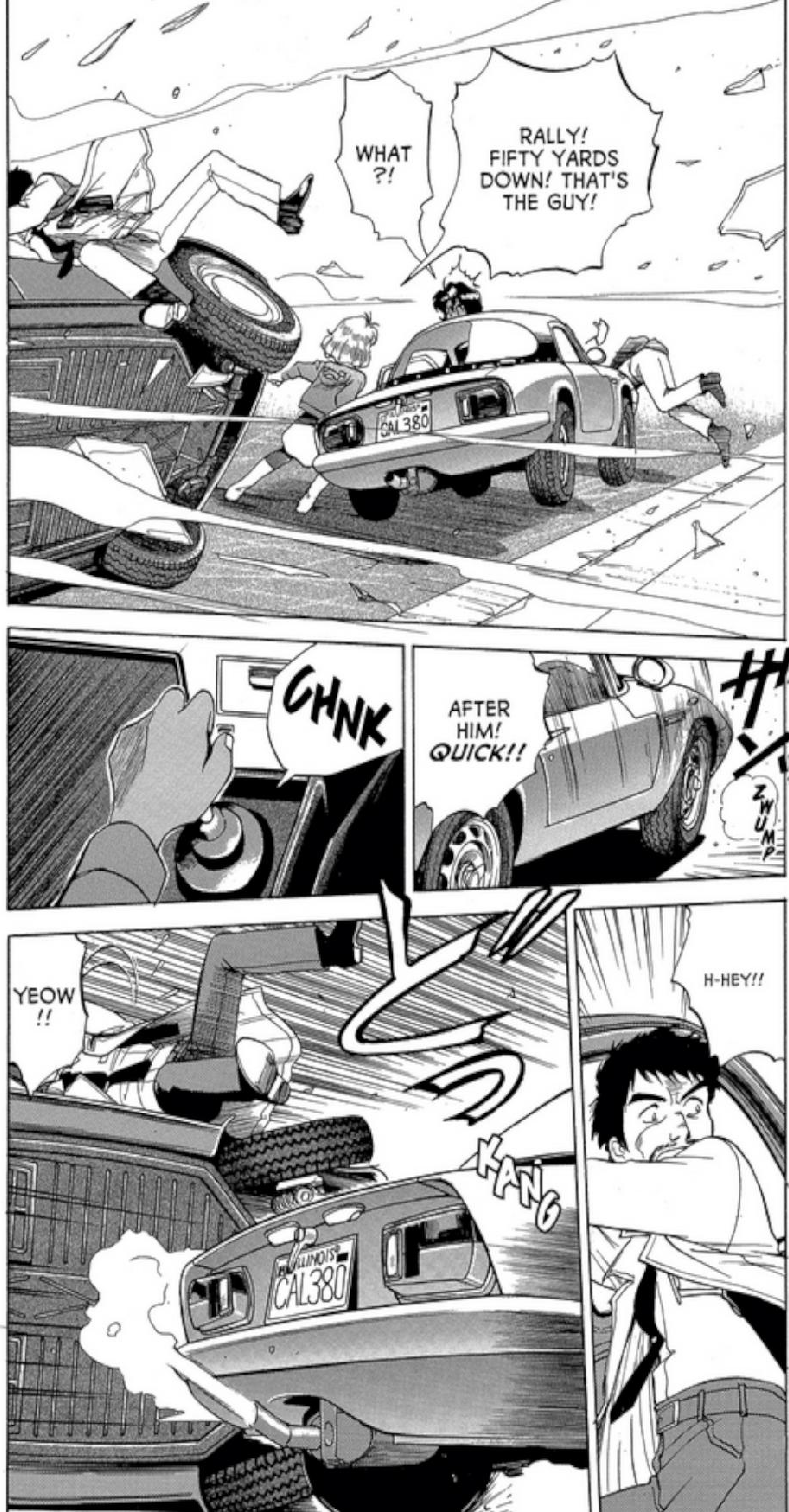

LAUGH IT UP, BABE. YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE BIG PROBLEM.
WHAT-CHA MEAN?
YOUR ORDER, HON.
YUM!
SEEMS THE LADY BLAMES YOU FOR HER NEW "HANDICAPPED" STATUS, FOR SOME FUNNY REASON.
SHE WANTS YOU DEAD, RALLY.
OOOH, I'M SO SCARED! C'MON, ROY-- IS THERE A BOUNTY HUNTER ALIVE THAT DOESN'T HAVE ENEMIES?
DAMN IT, RALLY, THIS IS SERIOUS!
SNFF?
LOOK, IT'S OKAY. YOU KNOW ME!
THAT SMELL...
OKAY, OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR WAY, YOU CRAZY DAME. BUT TAKE THESE FILES ANYWAY. CLYDE DORMAN, AGE 32. RUNS WITH SOME SYNDICATE OUT OF MEXICO. NASTY DUDE.
SO IF THEY TRY TO PULL SOMETHING, IT'LL PROBABLY BE CLYDE BOY, WHAT WITH BONNIE IN THE SHAPE SHE'S IN...
HMMM
ガタッ
THUNK

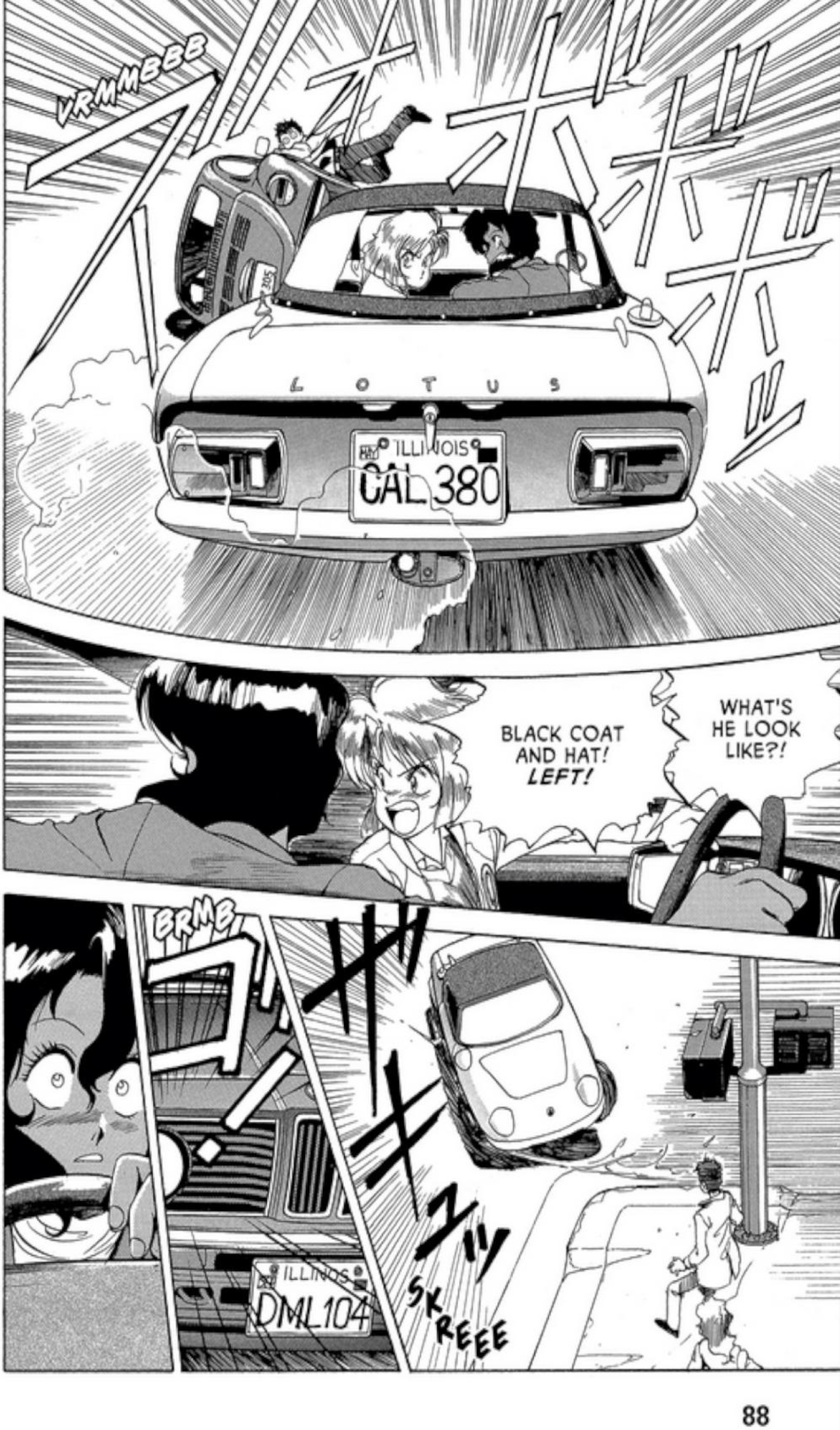

LOOK, I GOTTA GO. LET ME GET THIS ONE.
OOH, LAST OF THE BIG-TIME SPENDERS! THANKS! ♥
.....
カラン…
SK-CHAK
SIR?! YOUR BILL!!

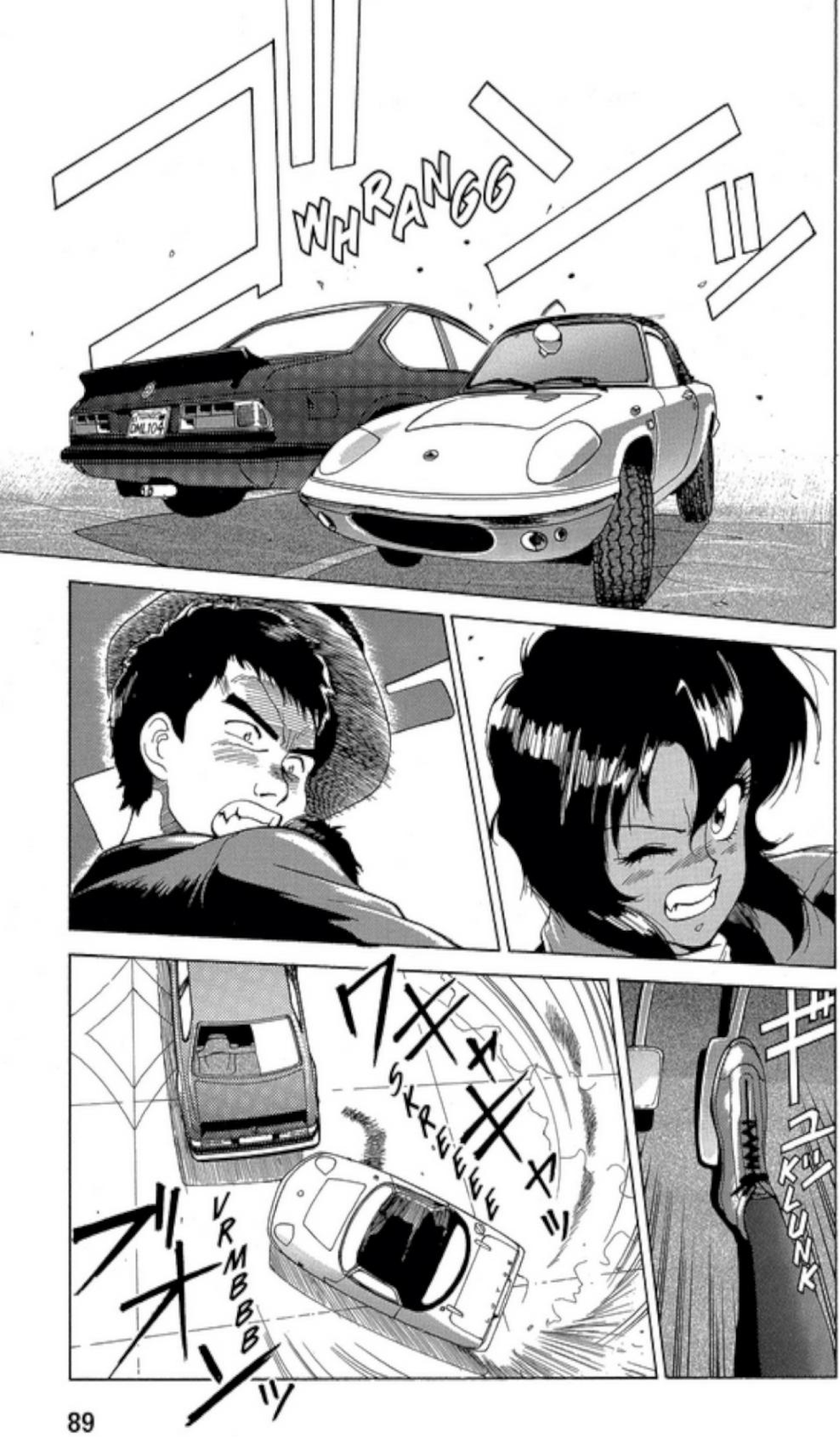

THERE'S A BOMB IN HERE!!
EVERYBODY OUT!!
ダッ
DASH
IT'S ABOUT TO BLOW!
GET EVERYONE *OUT* OF HERE!
?
ばっ!
FWAP
POLICE! EVERYONE OUT! *NOW!!*
WE'VE GOT A BOMB IN HERE!


WHKOOM

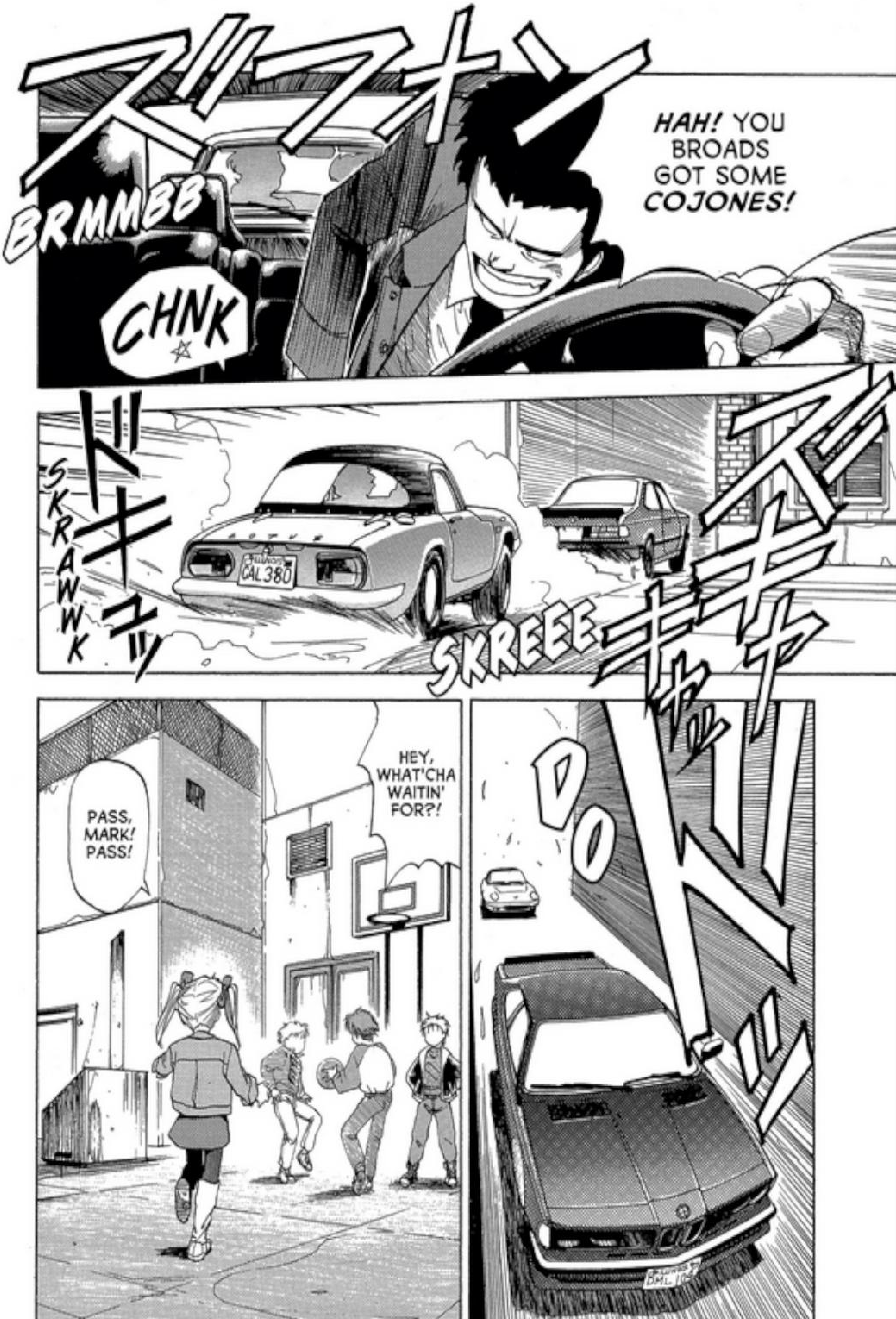

ILLINOIS
FAL77
CHAKK
チャッ

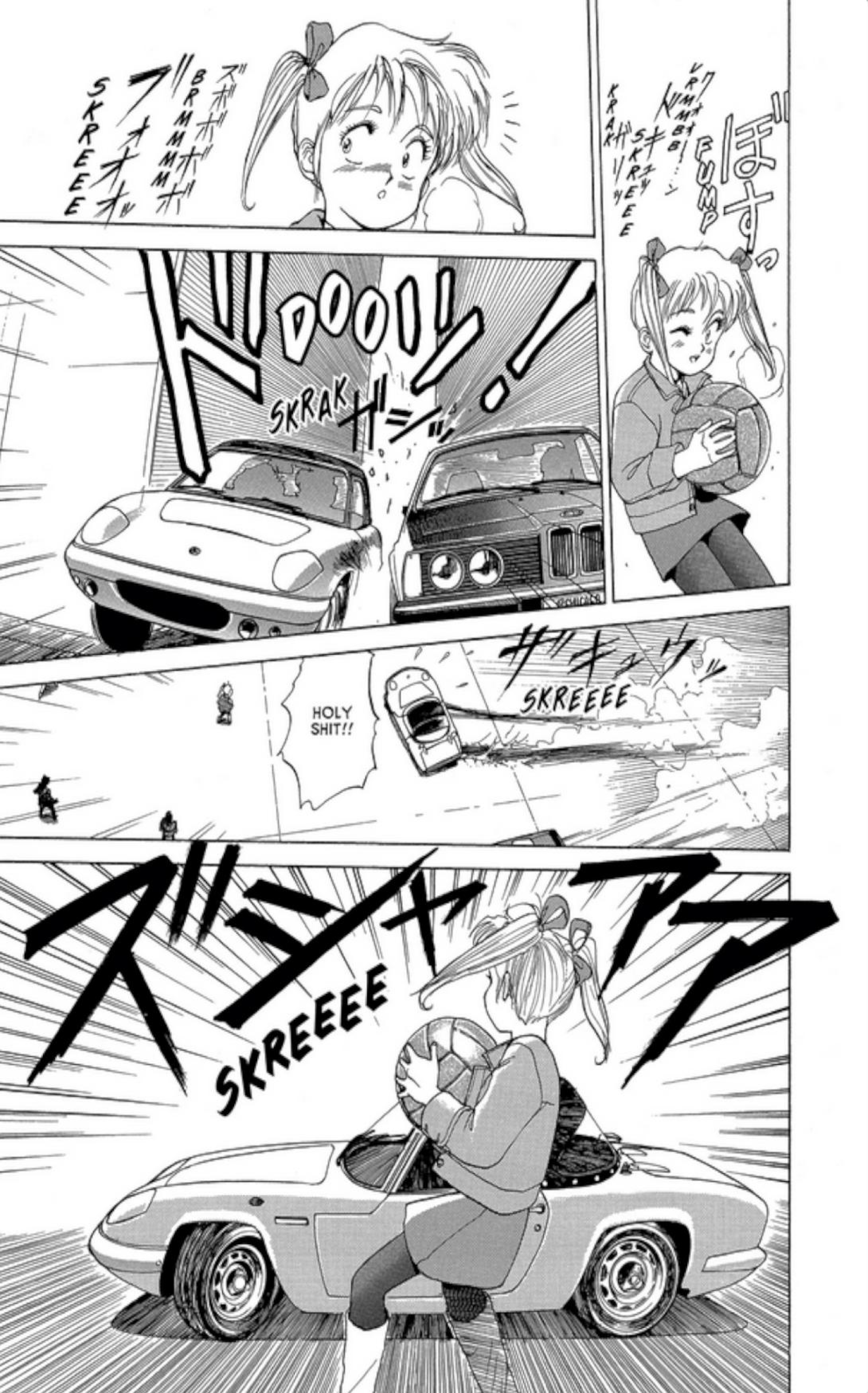

RALLY! FIFTY YARDS DOWN! THAT'S THE GUY!
WHAT ?!
CAL 380
AFTER HIM! QUICK!!
ZWUMP
CHNK
H-HEY!!
YEOW !!
KANG
ILLINOIS
CAL380

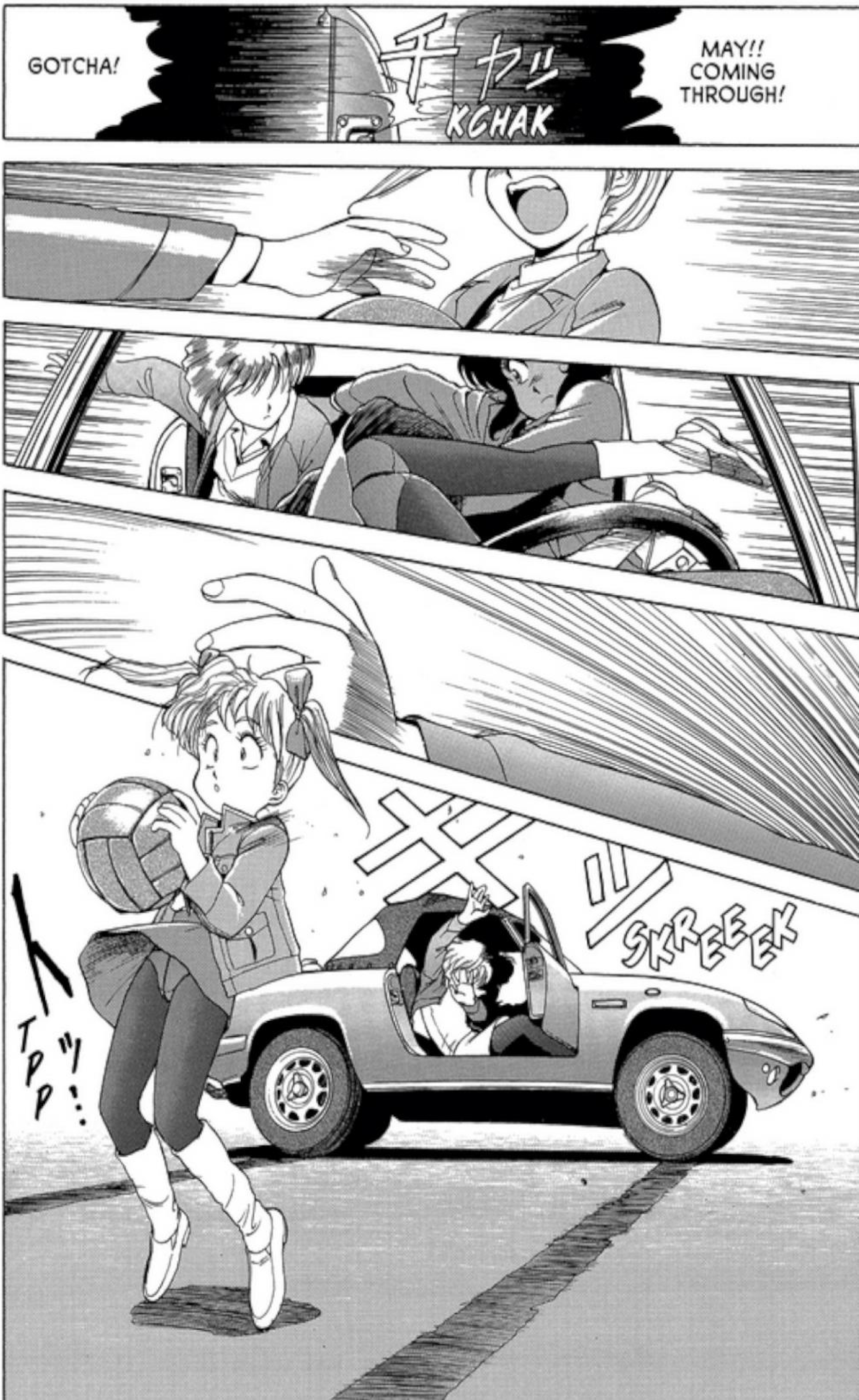

VRMMBBB
LOTUS
ILLINOIS
CAL 380
WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE?!
BLACK COAT AND HAT! *LEFT!*
BRMB
ILLINOIS
DML104
SKREEE

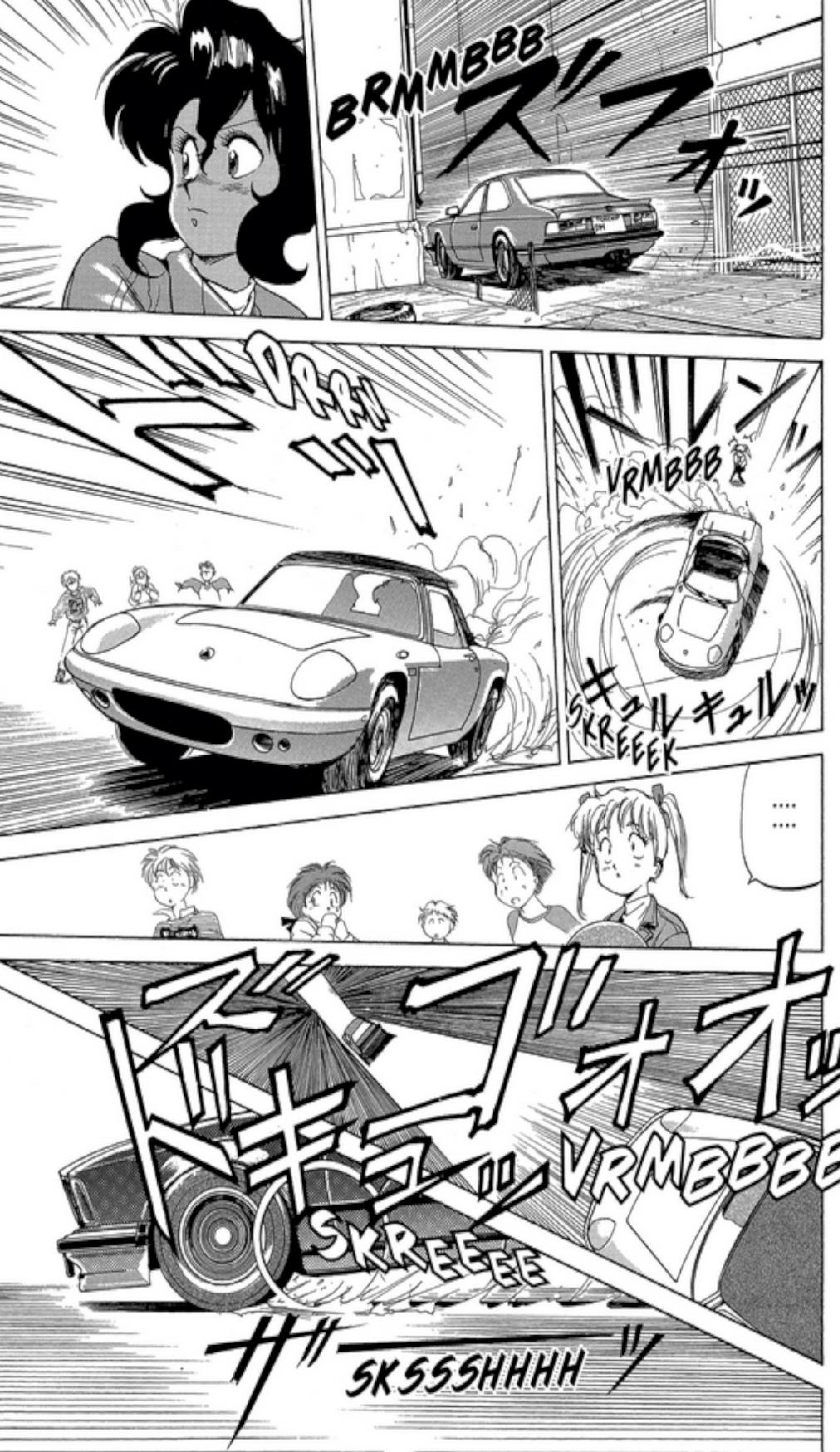

WHRANGG
KLUNK
SKREEEEE
VRMBBB

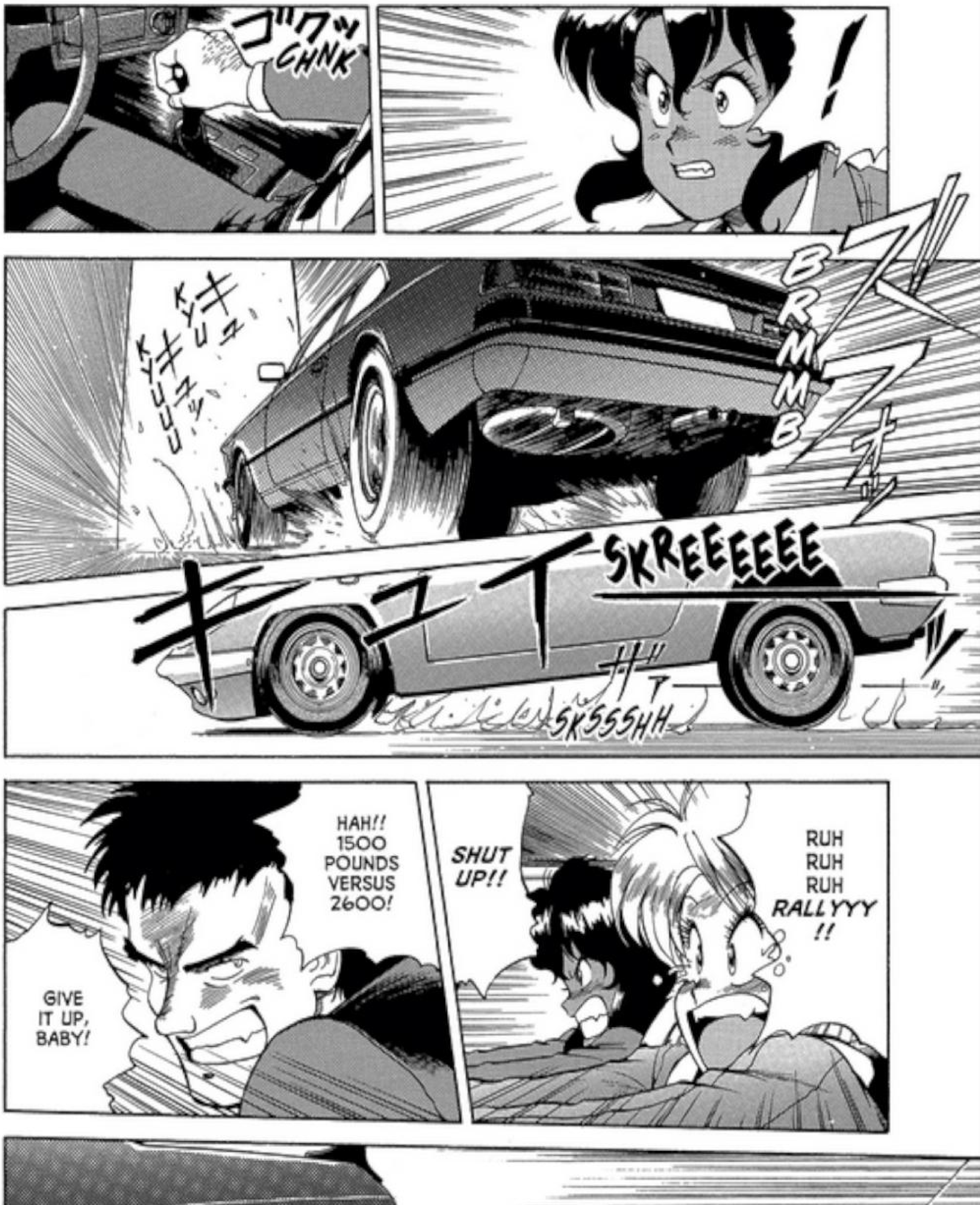
CHAPTER 1
FEEDING TROUBLE

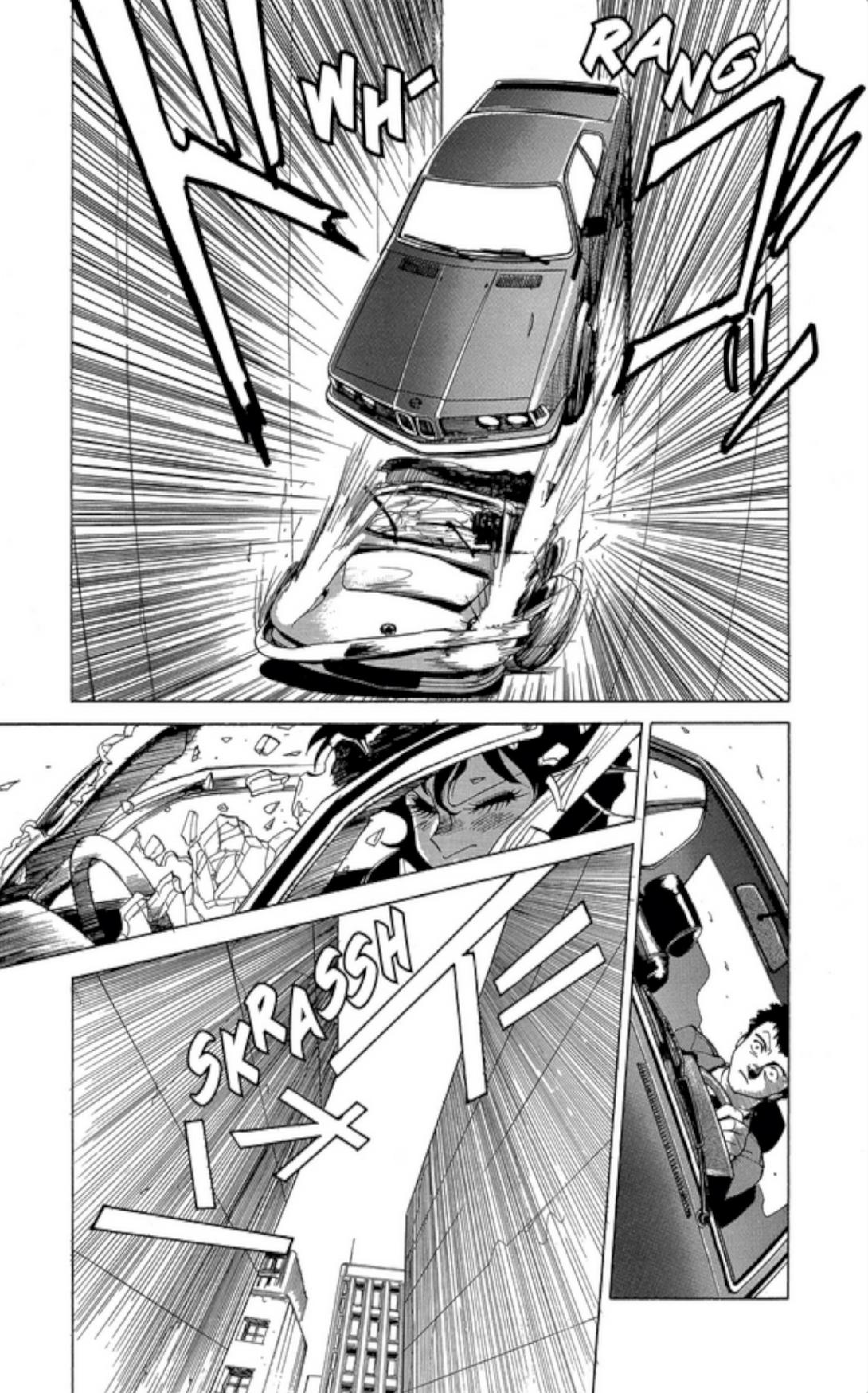

ズフオン
BRMMBB
CHNK
HAH! YOU BROADS GOT SOME COJONES!
ギャギャッ
SKREEE
ドキュッ
SKRAWWK
CAL 380
ドッ
DO
HEY, WHAT'CHA WAITIN' FOR?!
PASS, MARK! PASS!

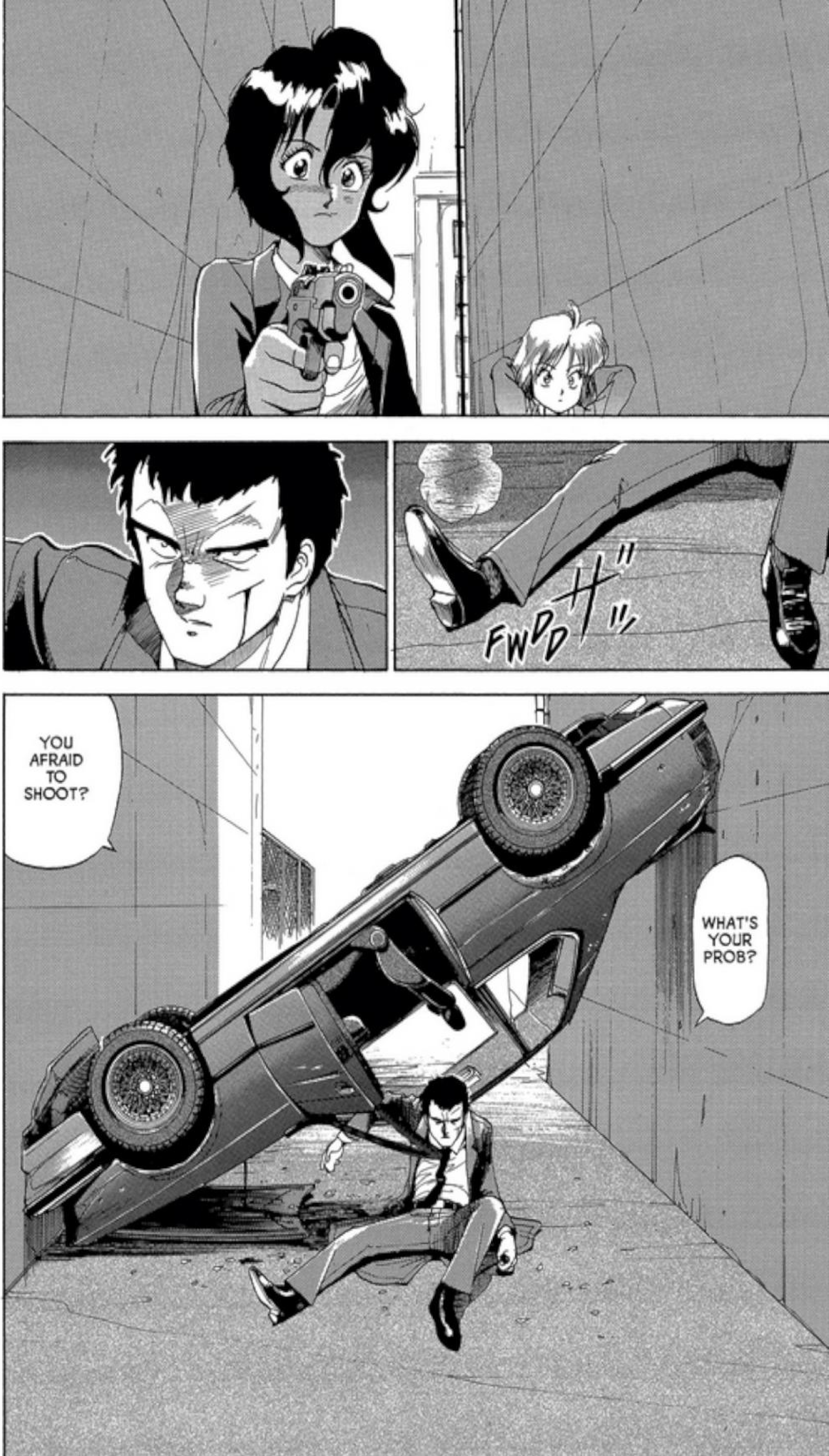

ぼすっ
FUMP
ヴォムォォ…ン
VRMMMBB
キキィッ
SKREEE
ガリッ
KRAK
ズボボボ
BRMMMMM
フォオオォ
SKREEE
ドゴォン
DOOM!
ガシッ
SKRAK
ザギュウッ
SKREEEE
HOLY SHIT!!
ズシャアア
SKREEEE

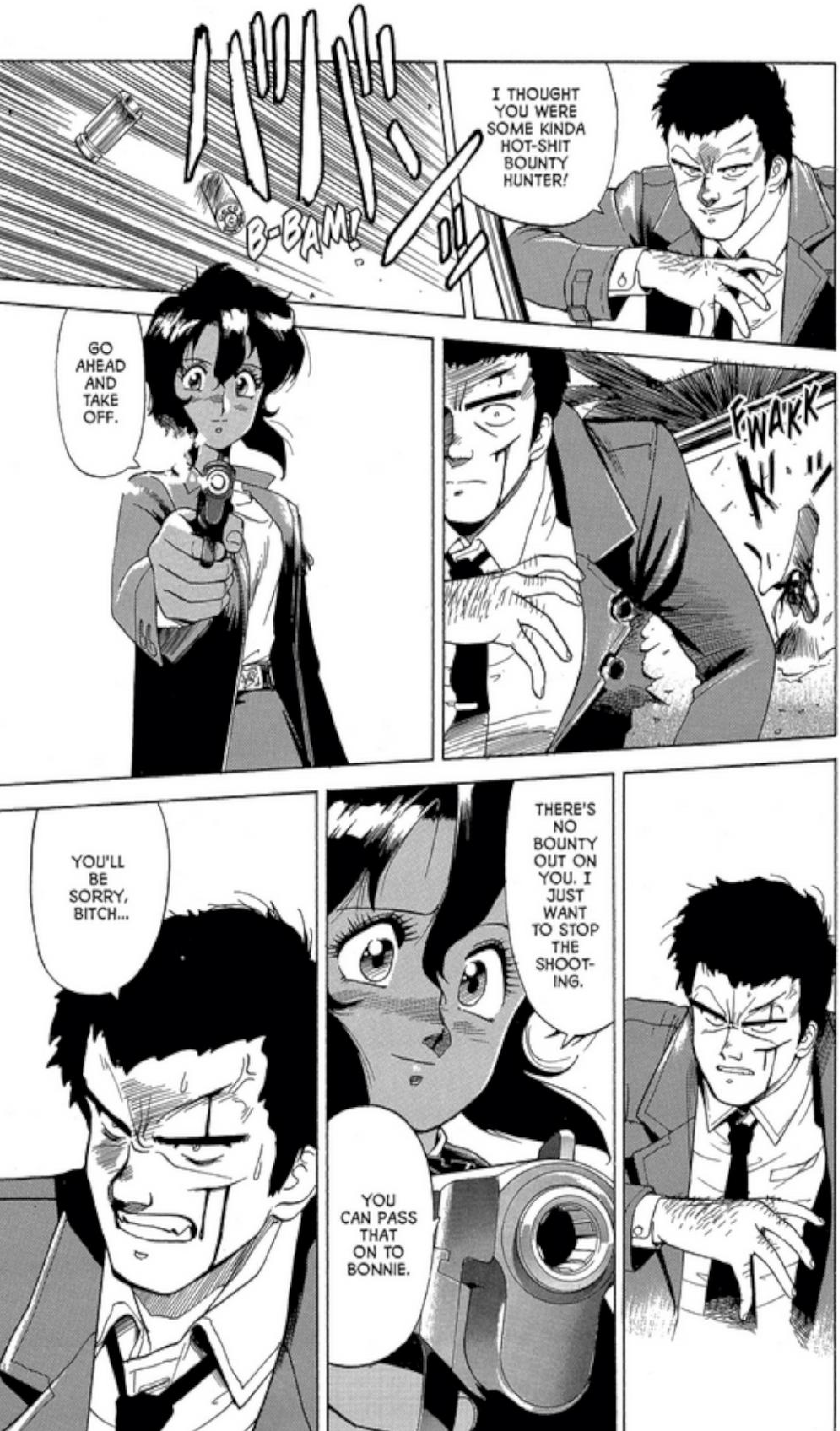

MAY!! COMING THROUGH!
チャッ
KCHAK
GOTCHA!
ズッ
SKREEEK
トッ!..
TPP

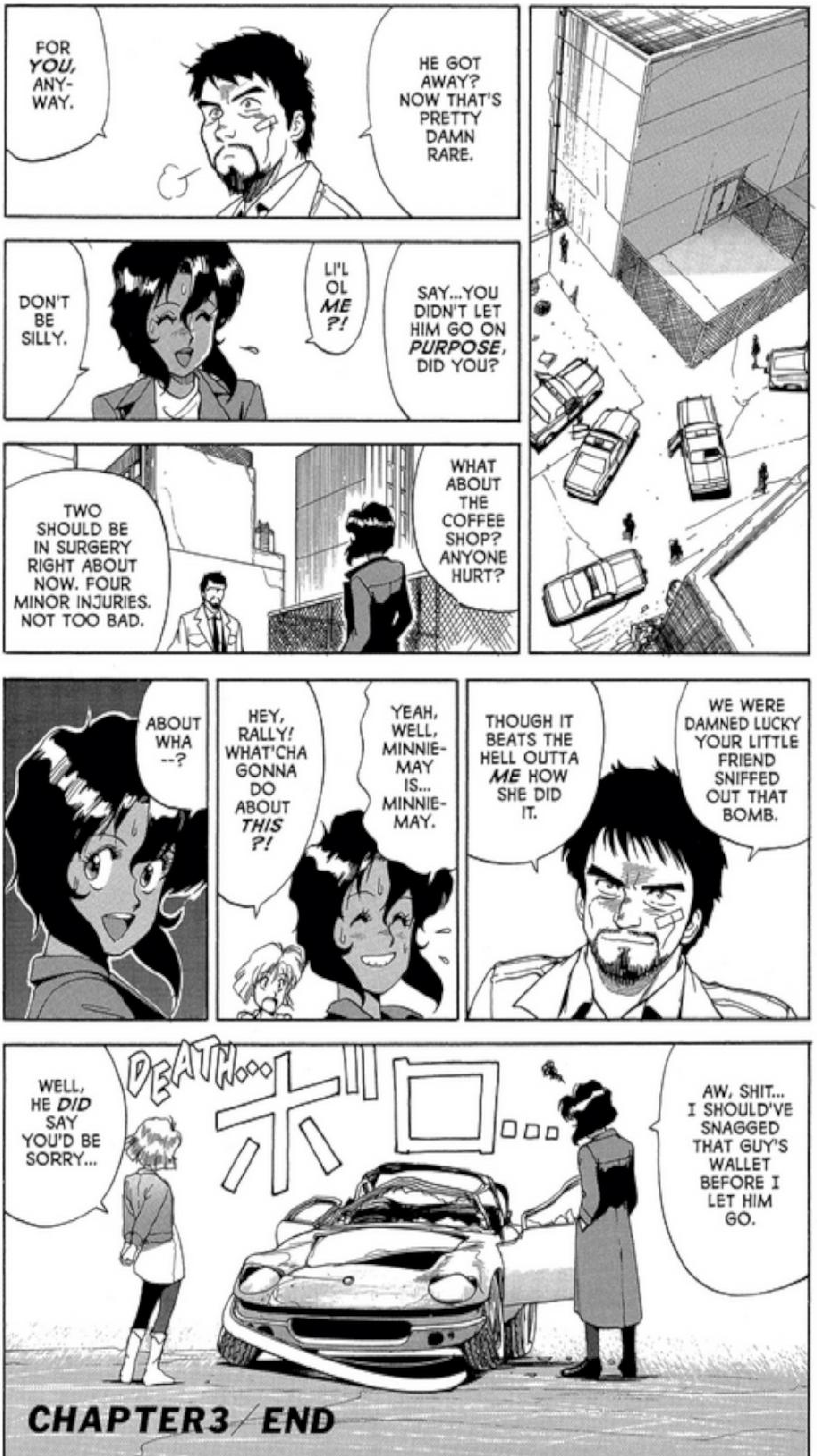

ズゴォッ
BRMMBBB
ドルルンッ
VRMBBB
キュルキュルッ
SKREEEEK
DRRN
……
……
ズゴォオッ
VRMBBBB
ドギュッ
SKREEEEE
ザザーッ
SKSSSHHHH


!
ゴクッ
CHNK
ブォッ
BRMMB
キュキュキュッ
KYU KYU KYUUUU
キュイ
SKREEEEEE
ザァ
SKSSSHH
RUH RUH RUH RALLYYY !!
SHUT UP!!
HAH!! 1500 POUNDS VERSUS 2600!
GIVE IT UP, BABY!


WH-
RANG
SKRASSH


FWDD
ザッ
WHAT'S YOUR PROB?
YOU AFRAID TO SHOOT?


I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME KINDA HOT-SHIT BOUNTY HUNTER!
B-BAM!
FWAKK
GO AHEAD AND TAKE OFF.
THERE'S NO BOUNTY OUT ON YOU. I JUST WANT TO STOP THE SHOOTING.
YOU CAN PASS THAT ON TO BONNIE.
YOU'LL BE SORRY, BITCH...


HE GOT AWAY? NOW THAT'S PRETTY DAMN RARE.
FOR *YOU,* ANYWAY.
SAY...YOU DIDN'T LET HIM GO ON *PURPOSE,* DID YOU?
LI'L OL *ME?!*
DON'T BE SILLY.
WHAT ABOUT THE COFFEE SHOP? ANYONE HURT?
TWO SHOULD BE IN SURGERY RIGHT ABOUT NOW. FOUR MINOR INJURIES. NOT TOO BAD.
WE WERE DAMNED LUCKY YOUR LITTLE FRIEND SNIFFED OUT THAT BOMB.
THOUGH IT BEATS THE HELL OUTTA *ME* HOW SHE DID IT.
YEAH, WELL, MINNIE-MAY IS... MINNIE-MAY.
HEY, RALLY! WHAT'CHA GONNA DO ABOUT *THIS?!*
ABOUT WHA--?
AW, SHIT... I SHOULD'VE SNAGGED THAT GUY'S WALLET BEFORE I LET HIM GO.
DEATH...
ボロ...
WELL, HE *DID* SAY YOU'D BE SORRY...

CHAPTER3 / END

CHAPTER4
HOT FEEDING